WINNOWED ANTHEMS

NOS. 5 AND 6 COMBINED

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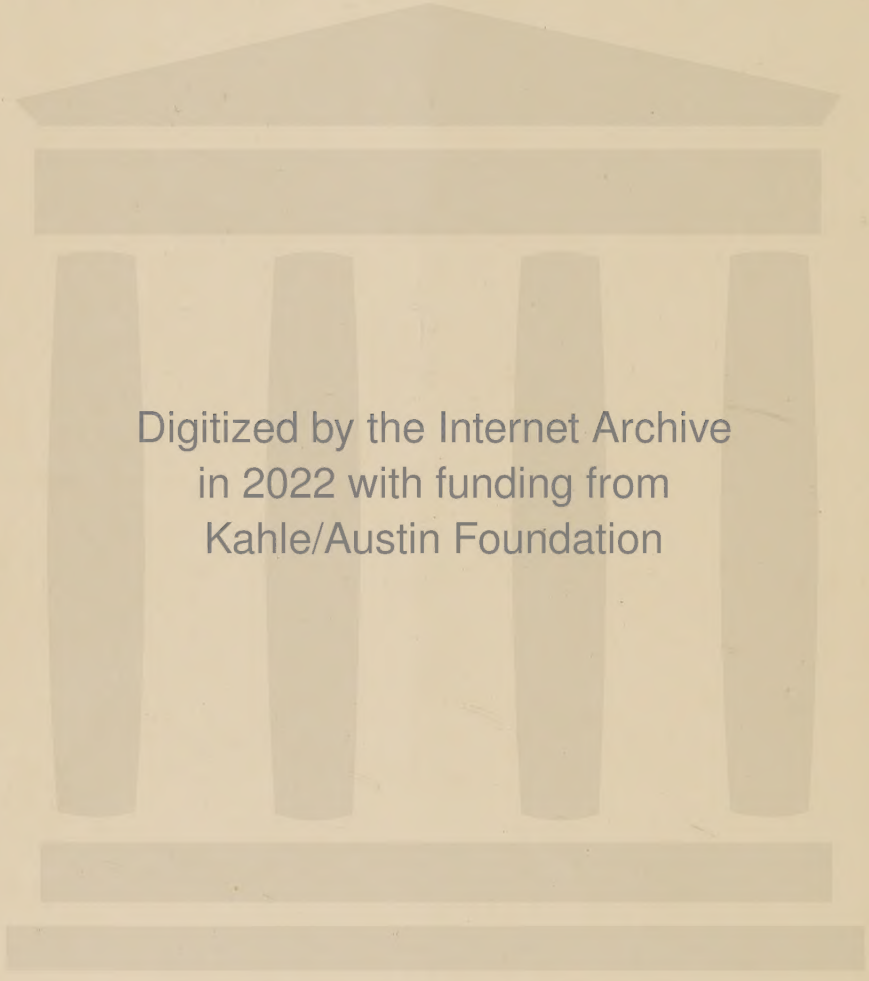
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WINNOWED ANTHEMS

Nos. 5 and 6 Combined

FOR QUARTET AND CHORUS CHOIRS

A Collection of
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIVE ANTHEMS *By* SEVENTY COMPOSERS

EDITED BY
M. L. McPHAIL

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY
CHICAGO

$2.00

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Winnowed Anthems, No. 5.

Bless the Lord, O My Soul.

Psalm 103. **M. L. McPhail.**

Allegretto.

Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my
Bless the Lord, bless the Lord, bless the Lord,
soul, And all that is with - in me, bless his ho - ly
O my soul,
name, bless his ho ly name, bless his ho - ly name. Bless the Lord, bless the
Bless the Lord,
Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul, and for-
bless the Lord, bless the Lord, O my soul,

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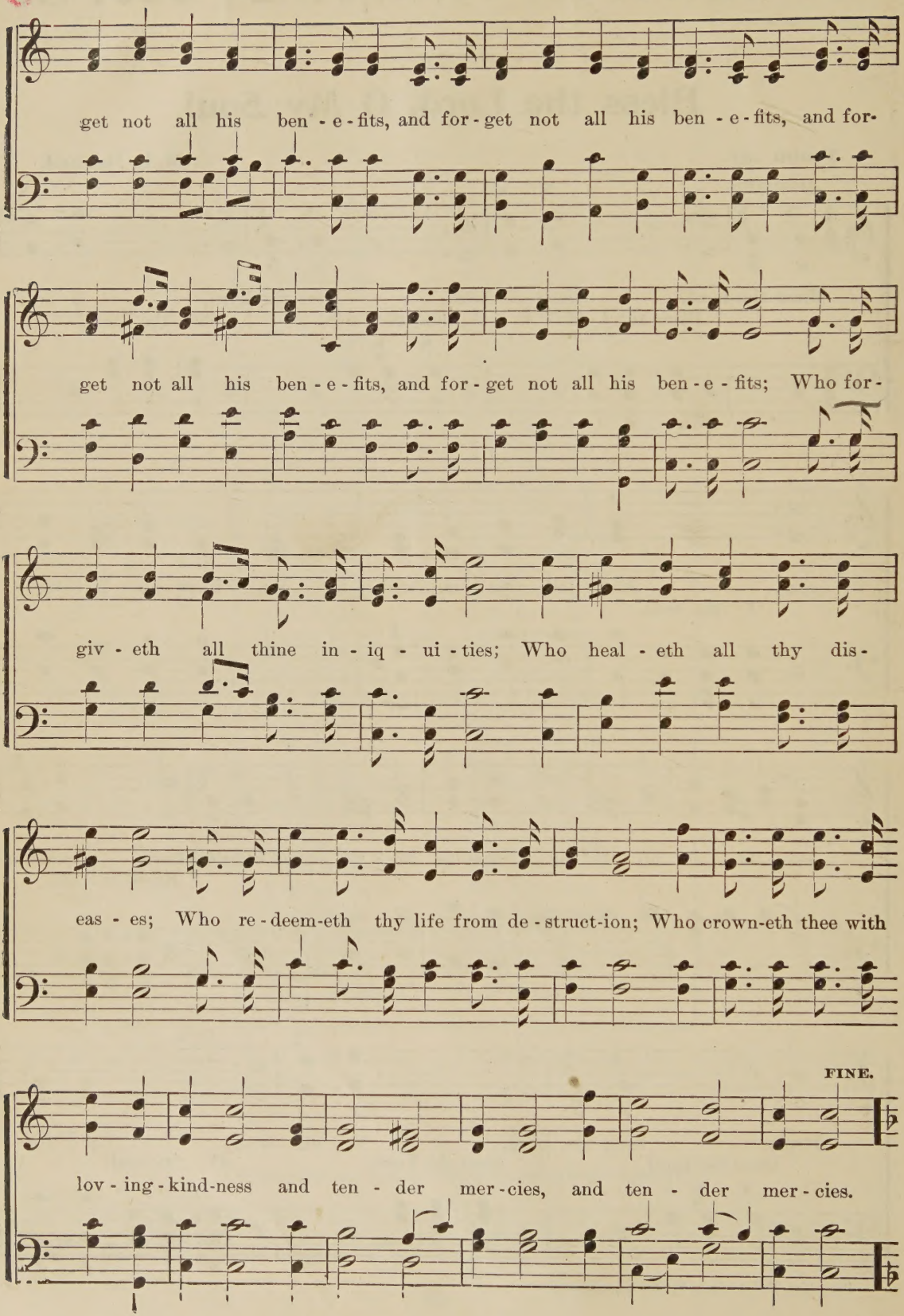
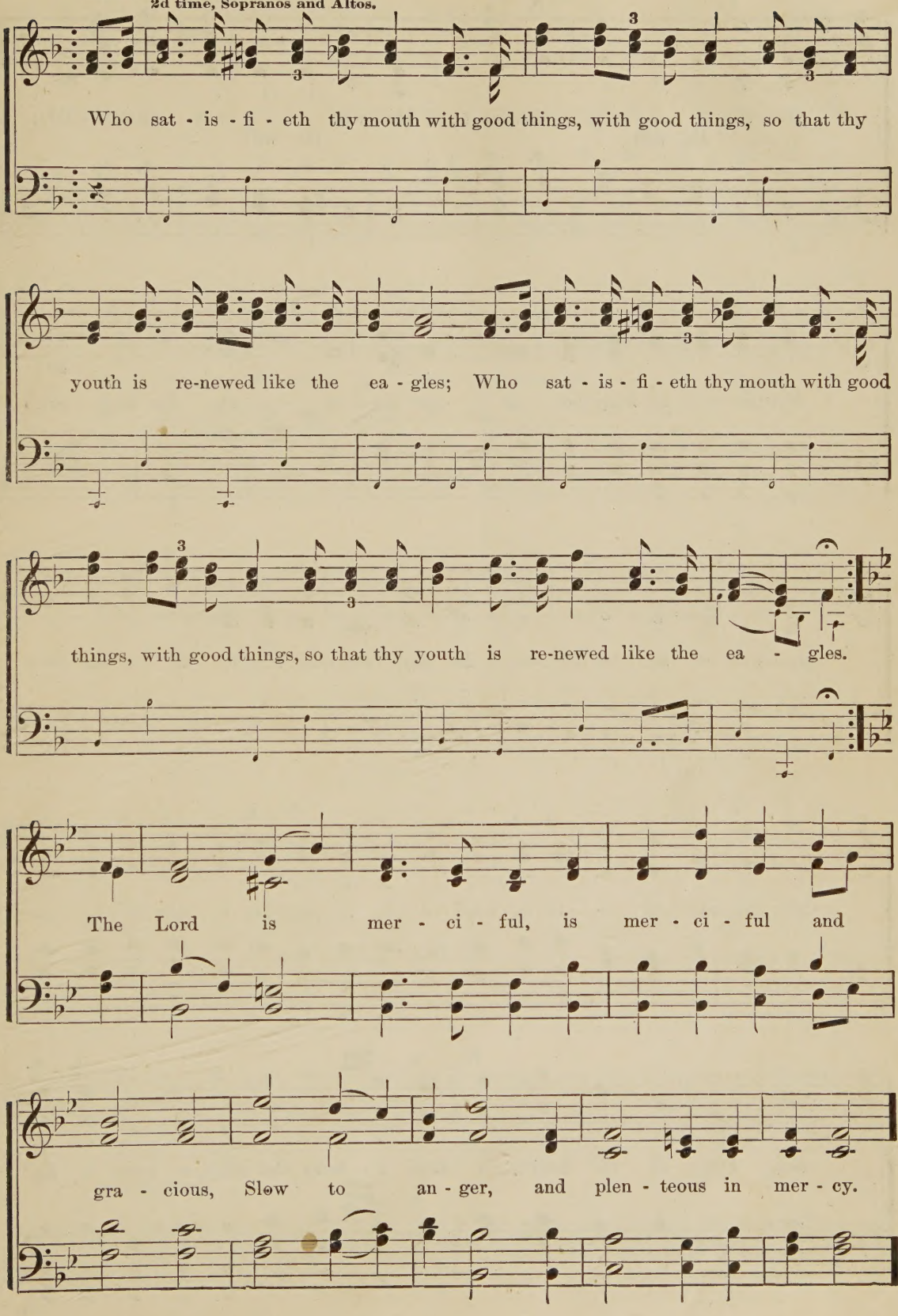
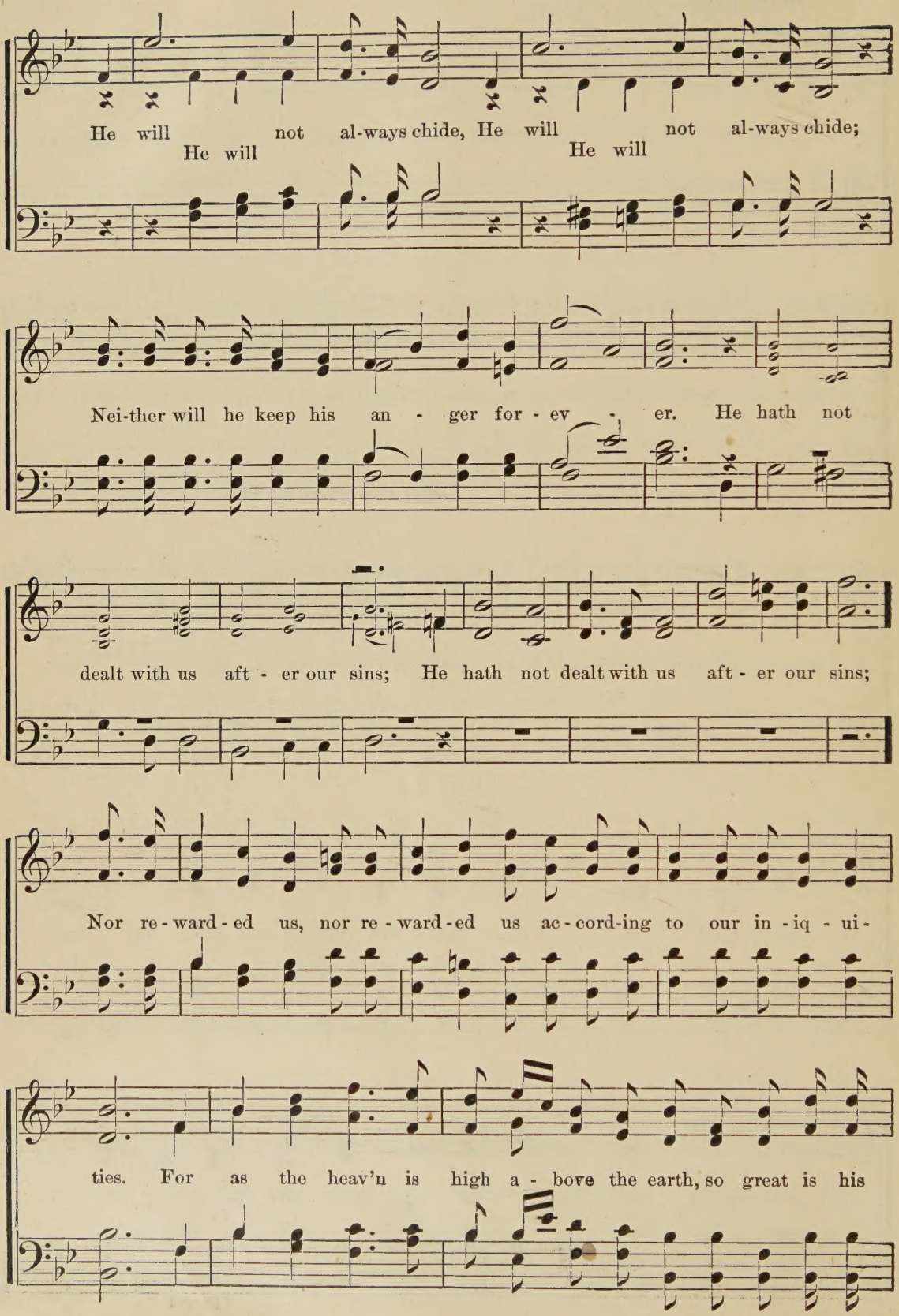
Bless the Lord, O My Soul.


get not all his ben - e - fits, and for - get not all his ben - e - fits, and for-
get not all his ben - e - fits, and for - get not all his ben - e - fits; Who for-
giv - eth all thine in - iq - ui - ties; Who heal - eth all thy dis-
eas - es; Who re - deem-eth thy life from de - struct-ion; Who crown-eth thee with
FINE.
lov - ing - kind-ness and ten - der mer - cies, and ten - der mer - cies.

Moderato.

DUET. 1st time, Tenors and Basses.
2d time, Sopranos and Altos.


Who sat - is - fi - eth thy mouth with good things, with good things, so that thy
youth is re-newed like the ea - gles; Who sat - is - fi - eth thy mouth with good
things, with good things, so that thy youth is re-newed like the ea - gles.
The Lord is mer - ci - ful, is mer - ci - ful and
gra - cious, Slow to an - ger, and plen - teous in mer - cy.


He will not al-ways chide, He will not al-ways chide;
He will He will
Nei-ther will he keep his an - ger for - ev - er. He hath not
dealt with us aft - er our sins; He hath not dealt with us aft - er our sins;
Nor re - ward - ed us, nor re - ward - ed us ac - cord-ing to our in - iq - ui -
ties. For as the heav'n is high a - bove the earth, so great is his

mer - cy, so great is his mer - cy tow'rd them that fear, that fear - him.
As far as the east is from the west, As far as the east is
from the west, So far, so far hath he re-
So far, so far hath he
mov - ed, so far hath he re - mov - ed our trans-gres - sions from us.
INTERLUDE.
D. C. al Fine.

Hark, Hark, My Soul!

F. W. Faber. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

1. Hark, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat
5. An - - gels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping; Sing us sweet fragments of the song a-
shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing Of that new
bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep - ing, And life's long
CHORUS.
life when sin shall be no more!
shadows break in cloudless love.
An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light, Sing-ing to
welcome the pilgrims of the night! An-gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,
Omit 1st time.
FINE.
Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night! A - - men, A - - men.

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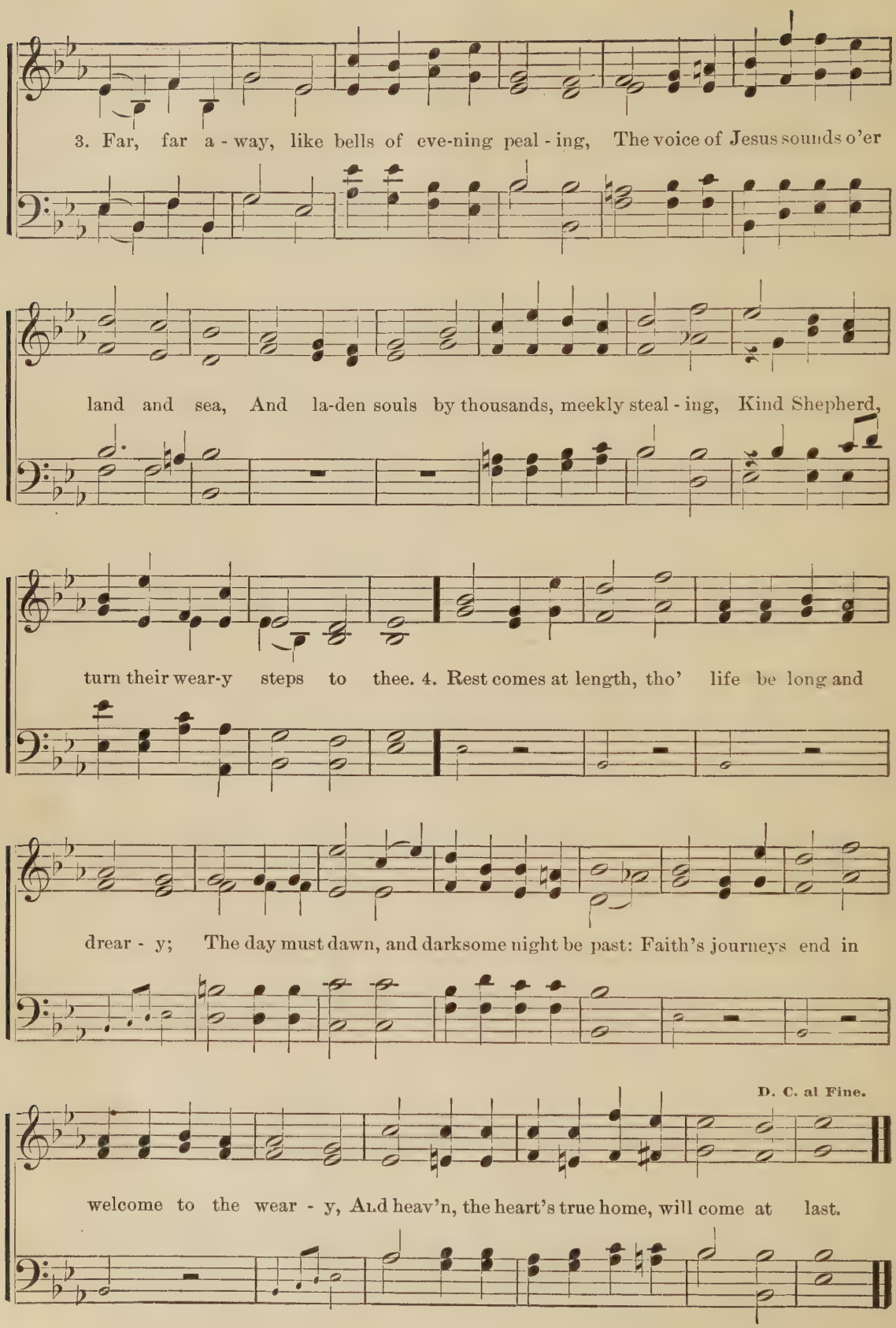
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wear - y souls, for
Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
CHORUS.
The mu - sic of the gos-pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of
light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night! An-gels of Je - sus,
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night!


3. Far, far a - way, like bells of eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er
land and sea, And la-den souls by thousands, meekly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd,
turn their wear-y steps to thee. 4. Rest comes at length, tho' life be long and
drear - y; The day must dawn, and darksome night be past: Faith's journeys end in
D. C. al Fine.
welcome to the wear - y, And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.

Softly Now the Shadow Falls.

Mrs. R. N. Turner. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

DUET.

1. Soft - ly now the shad-ow falls, And a voice at evening calls, "Come, my
2. Oh, what ho - ly peace is mine, In this hour of joy di-vine, On my
3. In the ref - uge sweet and sure, In thy arms of love se-cure, Fa - ther,

child, to me! . . Far from all the sin and strife, From the bus - y
Fa - ther's breast! . Here no ill shall dare in - trude. Here no e - vil
I would dwell; . . And for - ev - er, ev - er - more, To the Lord whom

cares of life, I am call - ing thee, . . I am call - ing thee!"
spir - it brood, While I calm - ly rest, . . While I calm - ly rest!
I a - dore, Shall my prais - es swell, . . Shall my prais - es swell!

CHORUS.

"Come, oh, come, and rest a - while In thy Fa-ther's lov - ing smile,
Come, come, come, come, rest a - while,

Come, come, come, rest a-while,

Here my arms are o - pen wide,—Come, with me a - bide." . .
Come, oh, come, with me a - bide.

Come, Come, with me a - bide.

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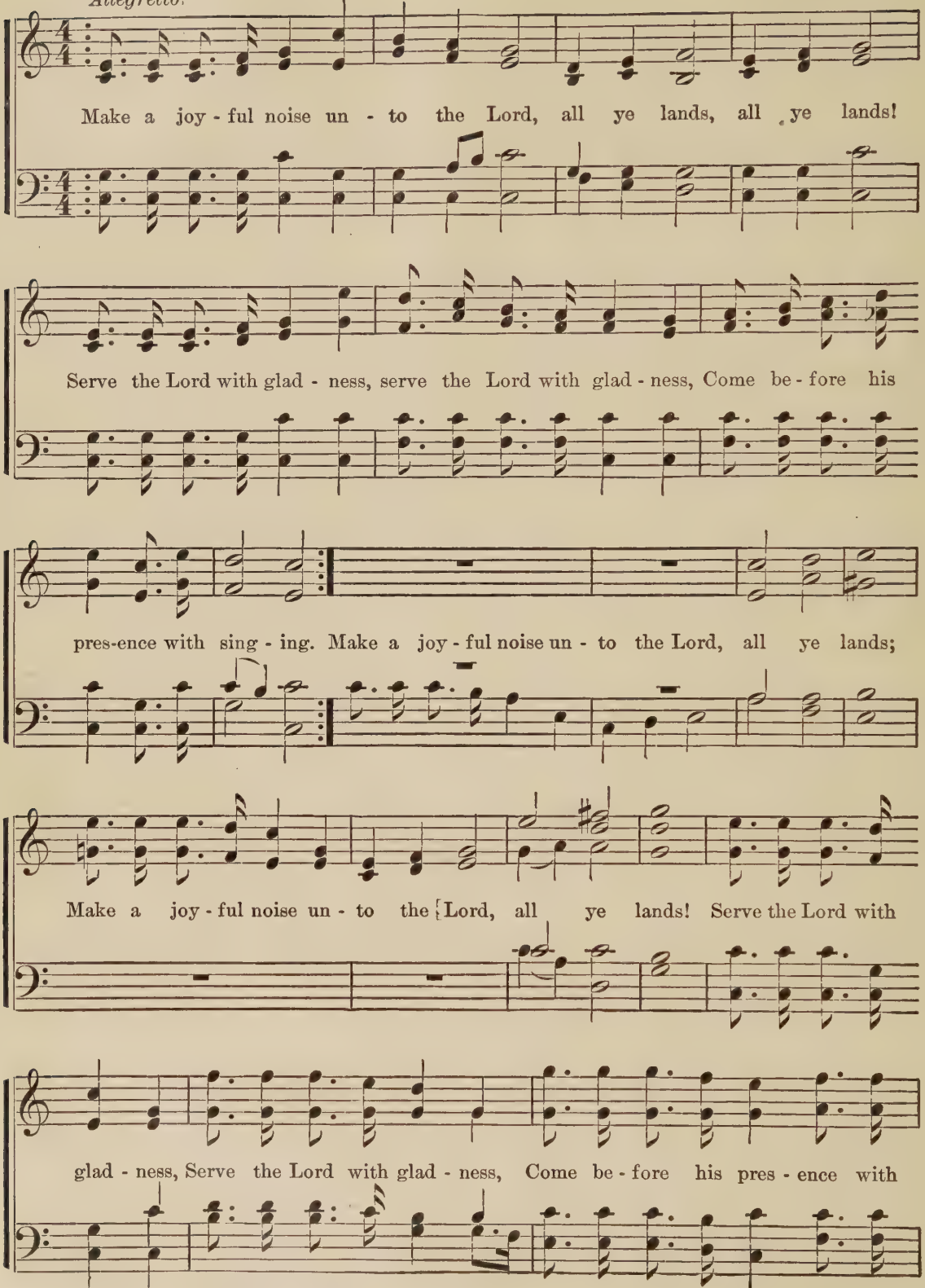
Make a Joyful Noise.

Psalm 100. **M. L. McPhail.**

Allegretto.


Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands!
Serve the Lord with glad - ness, serve the Lord with glad - ness, Come be - fore his
pres-ence with sing - ing. Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands;
Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands! Serve the Lord with
glad - ness, Serve the Lord with glad - ness, Come be - fore his pres - ence with

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FINE.
Moderato.
sing - ing, Come be-fore his pre-sence with sing - ing. Know ye that the
Lord he is God; Know ye that the Lord he is God; It is
he that hath made us, and not we our - selves; We are his
peo - ple, and the sheep of his pas - ture; We are his peo - ple and the
Allegretto.
3
sheep of his pas - - ture. En - ter in - to his gates with thanks-giv - ing,

Make a Joyful Noise.

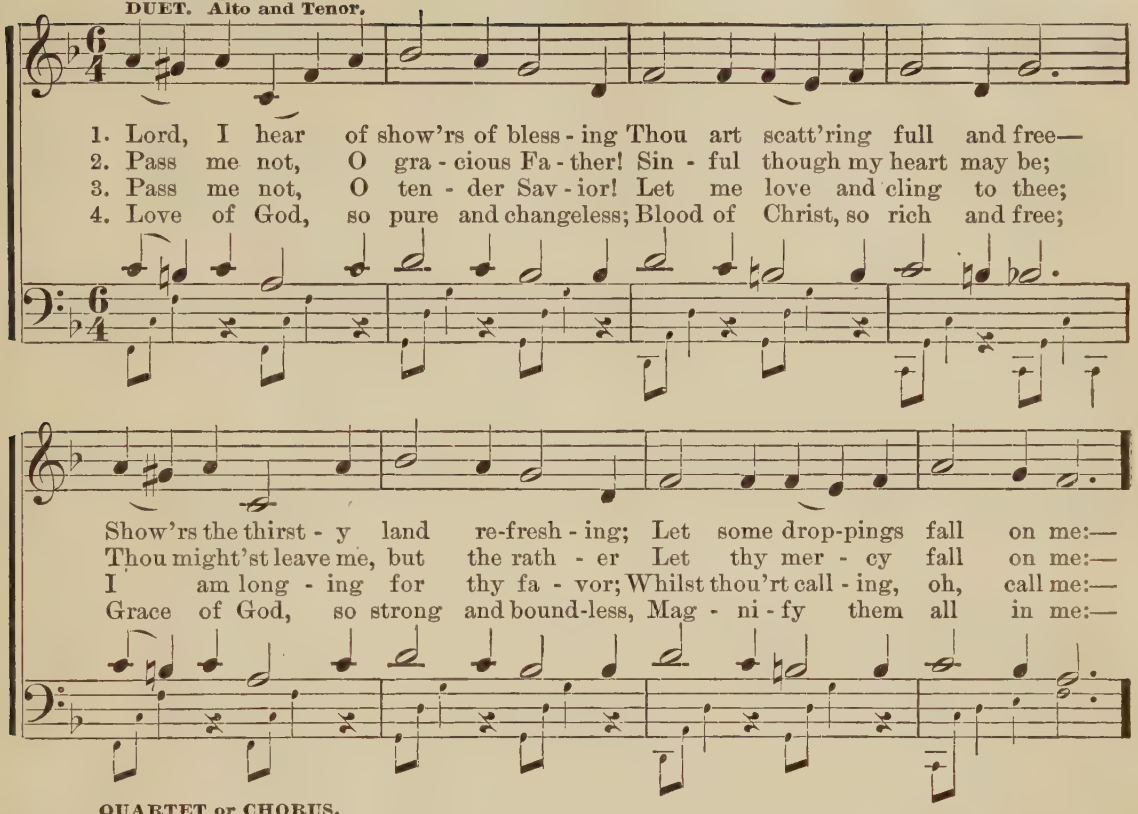
En - ter in - to his gates with thanks - giv - - ing, Be thank-ful un - to
him, be thank - ful un - to him, Be thank-ful un - to him and speak good
Moderato.
DUET.
1
2
of his name. For the Lord is good, the Lord is
ALL.
good, his mer - cy is ev - er last - ing, And his truth en - - dur - eth, his
D. C. al Fine.
truth en - dur-eth to all gen-er - a - tions, to all gen-er - a-tions.

Even Me.

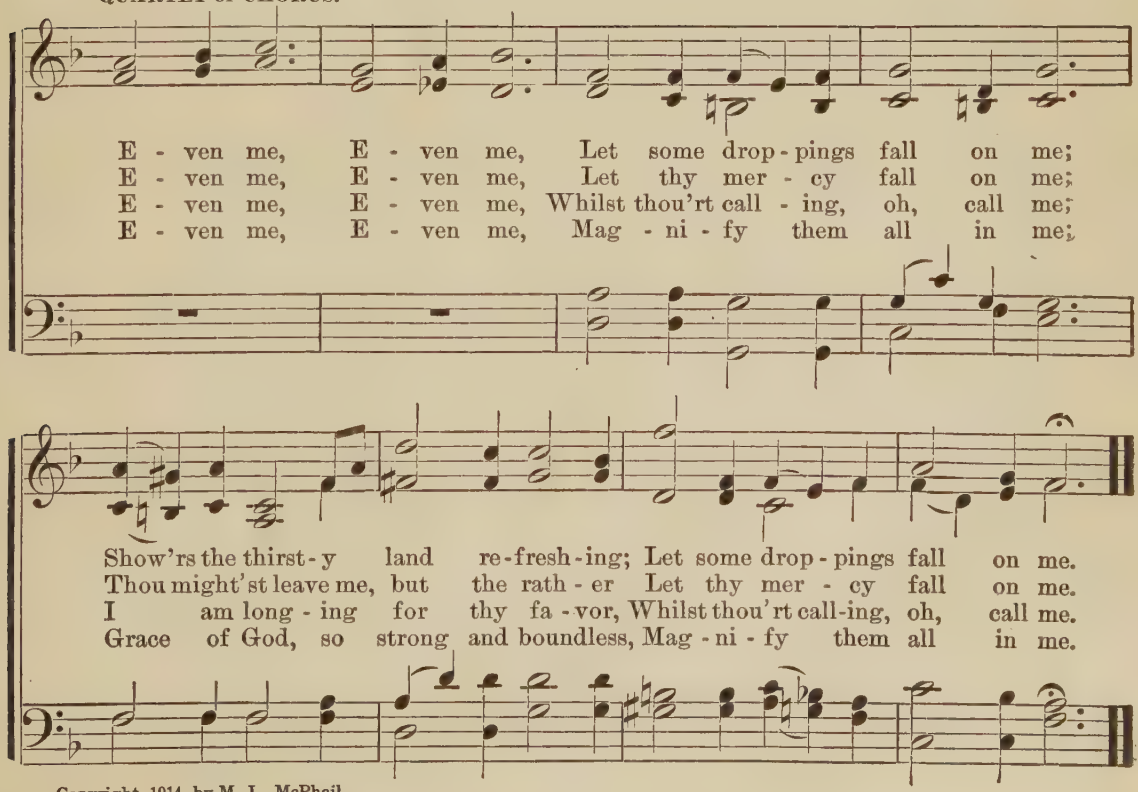
Elizabeth Codner. **M. L. McPhail.**

With expression.

DUET. Alto and Tenor.


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free—
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther! Sin - ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - ior! Let me love and cling to thee;
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless; Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Show'rs the thirst - y land re-fresh - ing; Let some drop-pings fall on me:—
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let thy mer - cy fall on me:—
I am long - ing for thy fa - vor; Whilst thou'rt call - ing, oh, call me:—
Grace of God, so strong and bound-less, Mag - ni - fy them all in me:—

QUARTET or CHORUS.


E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drop - pings fall on me;
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let thy mer - cy fall on me;
E - ven me, E - ven me, Whilst thou'rt call - ing, oh, call me;
E - ven me, E - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me;
Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing; Let some drop - pings fall on me.
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let thy mer - cy fall on me.
I am long - ing for thy fa - vor, Whilst thou'rt call-ing, oh, call me.
Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

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Thanksgiving and Praise.

Allegretto.
Richard Earle.
f
Praise to God! Im - mor - tal Praise! Praise to God! Im-
mor - tal praise! Praise to God! Im - mor - tal praise,
m
For the love that crowns our days! Bounteous source of ev'ry joy, Let thy
m
rall.
praise our tongues employ; Bounteous source of ev'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ
Moderato.
This strain as a Soprano Solo first time. Second time Soprano Obbligato and Choir.
SOLO. Soprano.
m
For the grain . . grown in the field, For the stores . . . the gardens
CHOIR.
p
For the grain grown in the field, For the stores

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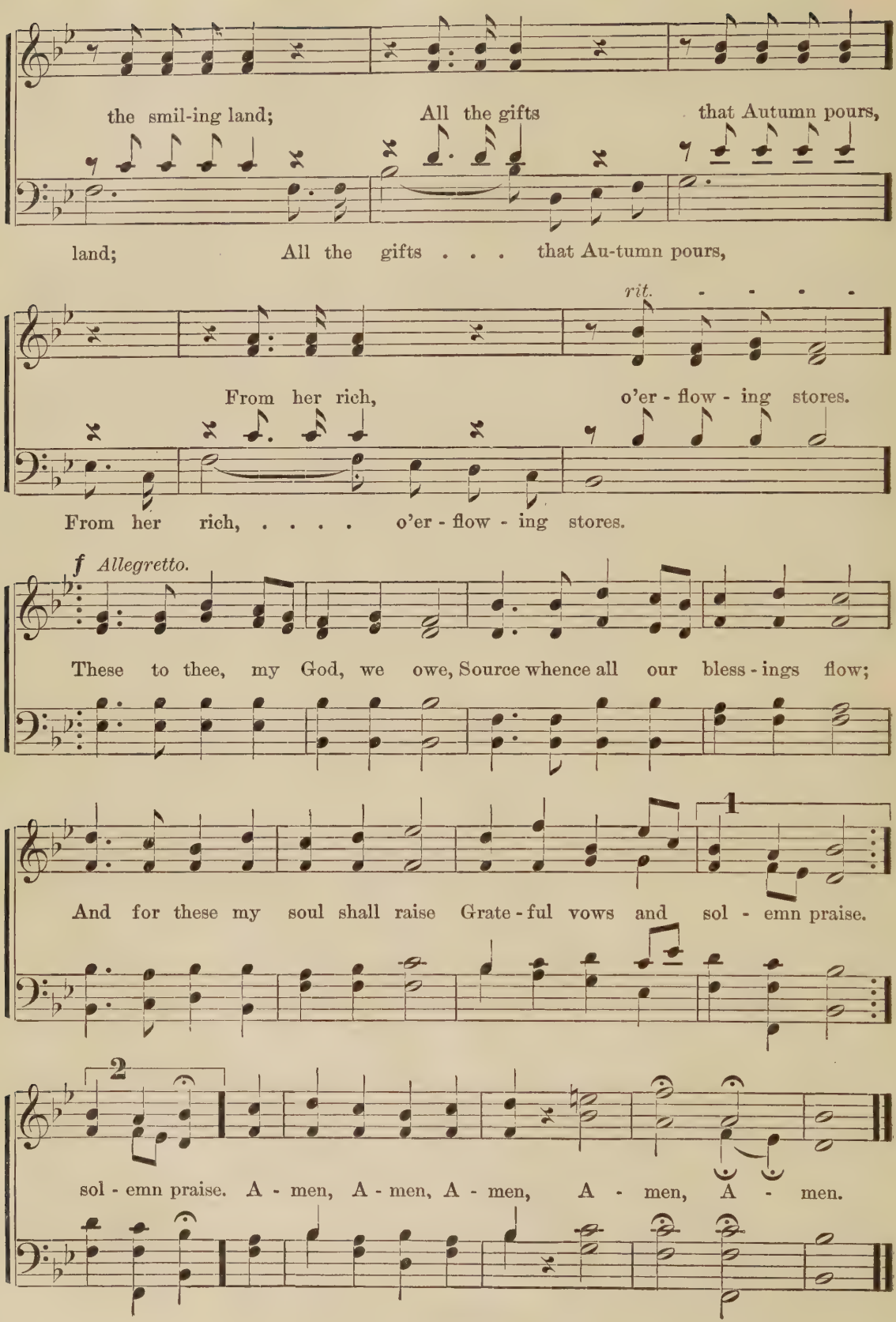
yield; For the fruits . . . in full sup - ply, Rip-ened
the gardens yield; For the fruits in full sup-ply,
'neath . . . the summer sky; For the fruits . . . in full sup-
Ripened 'neath the summer sky; For the fruits
ply, Rip - ened 'neath the sum - mer sky.
in full sup - ply, Rip - ened 'neath the sum - mer sky.
p
All that Spring with bounteous hand, Scat-ters o'er
f
All that Spring . . with bounteous hand, Scatters o'er . . . the smiling


the smil-ing land; All the gifts that Autumn pours,
land; All the gifts . . . that Au-tumn pours,
rit.
From her rich, o'er - flow - ing stores.
From her rich, ... o'er - flow - ing stores.
f Allegretto.
These to thee, my God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow;
1
And for these my soul shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.
2
sol - emn praise. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

O Lord, Be Thou Merciful.

Mary Allen, M. D. **H. S. Perkins.**

Moderato.

DUET.

1. O Lord, be thou mer-ci-ful, For dark-ness is near; Thy voice in the thunderbolt Fain
2. The darkness my eyes would pierce, Unveil thy kind face; One glimpse of thy ra-di-ance O
would I hear; Thy smile in the sun-shine, So clear to my sight; But I'm
give in thy grace; Let me not grope sad - ly For com - fort and cheer; Let me
CHORUS.
blind to thy pres-ence When falls the dark night. O Lord, be thou mer - ci-ful, For
feel, in thy mer - cy, That thou, Lord, art near. The darkness my eyes would piece, Un-
dark-ness is near; Thy voice in the thunderbolt Fain would I hear; Thy smile in the
veil thy kind face; One glimpse from thy radiance O give in thy grace; Let me not grope
sunshine, So clear to my sight; But I'm blind to thy presence When falls the dark night.
sad - ly For com-fort and cheer; Let me feel, in thy mer-cy, That thou, Lord, art near.

Hark the Song of Jubilee!

A. J. Showalter.

Allegretto.
Hark the song! hark the song! Hark the song of ju - bi - lee!
Hark the song! hark the song! Hark the song
Hark the song! hark the song! Hark the song of ju - bi - lee!
Hark the song! hark the song! Hark the song
Hark the song . . of ju - bi - lee! Loud as might - y thunders roar,
Hark the song hark the song! thunders roar,
Or the full - - ness of the sea, When it breaks up-on the shore.
Or the full-ness of the sea, When it breaks up-on the shore.
Allegro.
See Je - ho-vah's ban - ners furled, Now the king-doms
Sheathed his sword, he speaks, 'tis done;
He shall reign from pole to pole, He shall reign, when
With su-preme, un-bound - ed sway;

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1
2
of this world . . . . . Are the king-doms of his Son;
Are the kingdoms of his Son,
like a scroll, ... Yonder heav'ns have passed a - - way.
Yonder heav'ns have passed away,
Hark the song . . . of ju - bi - lee! Loud as might - - y thun-ders
Hark the song hark the song! Loud as mighty
roar, Or the full - - ness of the sea, When it
thun-ders roar, Or the full-ness of the sea,
Allegro.
breaks up - on the shore. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le
Hal - le - lu - jah! hark the song!
lu - jah! A - men. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.
hark the song!

How Beautiful Upon the Mountains.

Isa. 52: 7–10.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.
DUET.
How beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains, how beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful, how
beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains are the feet of him that bring-eth good ti-dings;
ALL.
That publisheth peace, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings, good tidings of good;
That publisheth peace, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings, good tidings of good;
DUET.
ALL.
That pub-lish-eth sal-va-tion, that publisheth sal-va-tion, That saith un-to Zi-on, Thy

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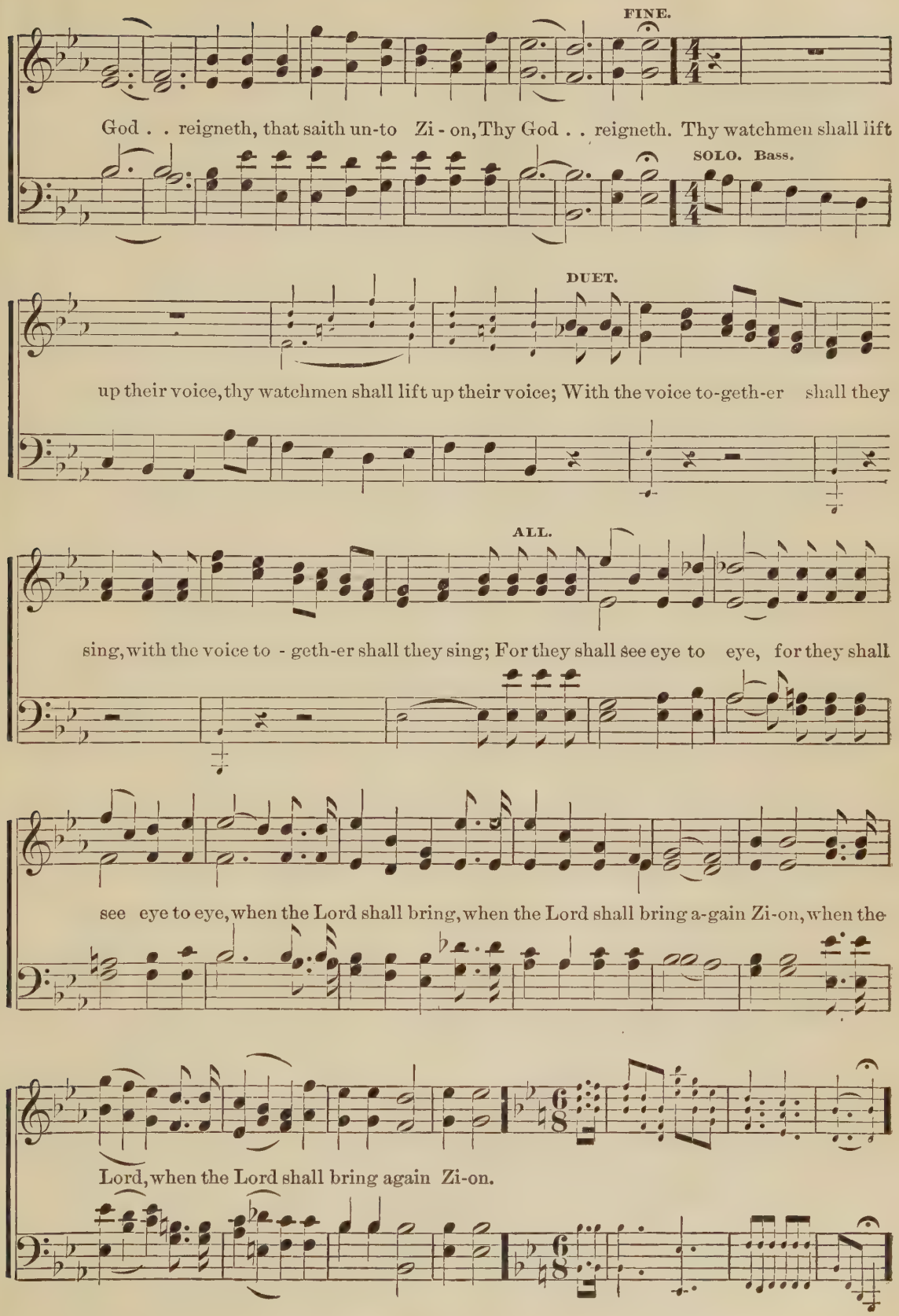
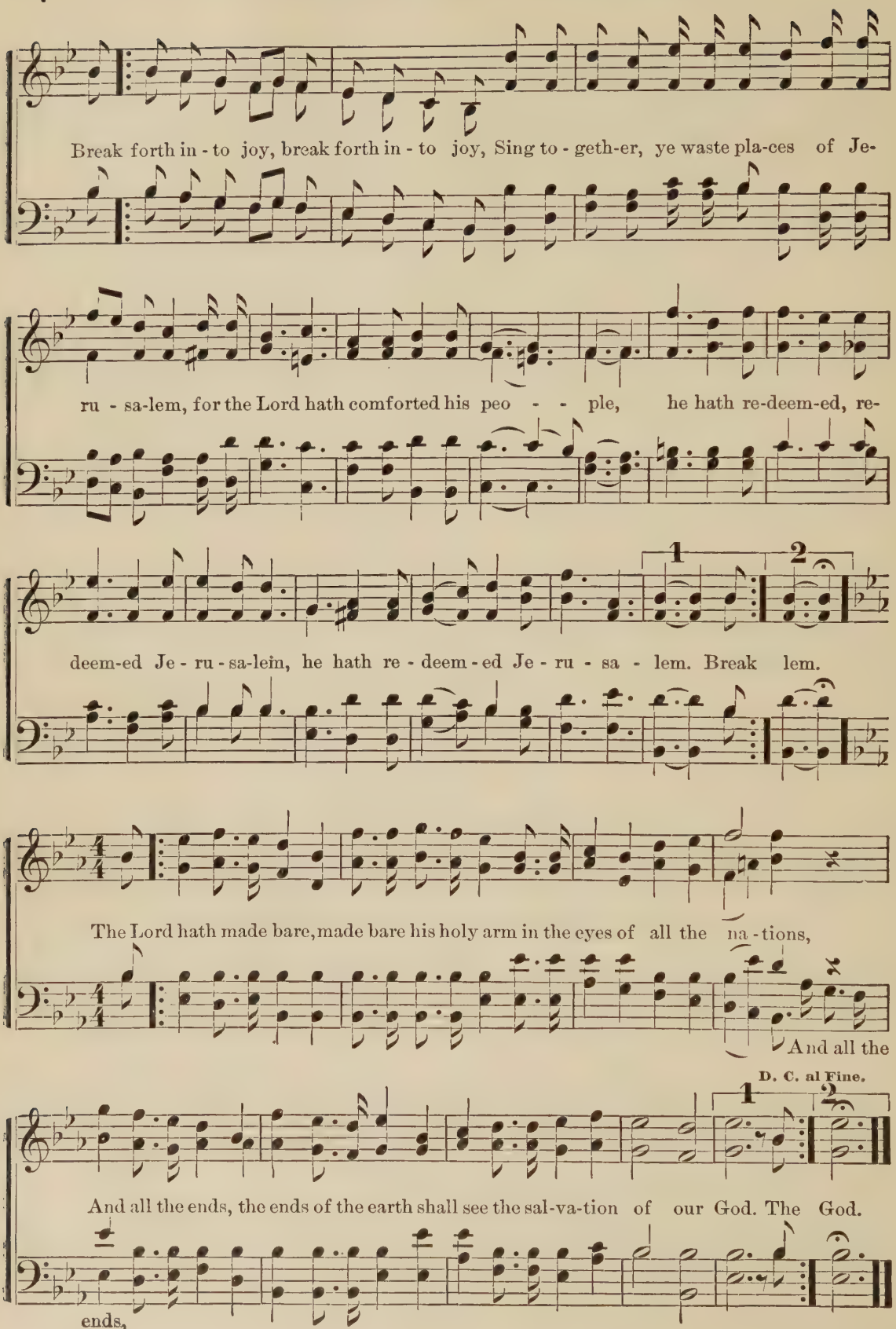

FINE.
God . . reigneth, that saith un-to Zi - on, Thy God . . reigneth. Thy watchmen shall lift
SOLO. Bass.
DUET.
up their voice, thy watchmen shall lift up their voice; With the voice to-geth-er shall they
ALL.
sing, with the voice to - geth-er shall they sing; For they shall see eye to eye, for they shall
see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring, when the Lord shall bring a-gain Zi-on, when the
Lord, when the Lord shall bring again Zi-on.

How Beautiful Upon the Mountains.


Break forth in - to joy, break forth in - to joy, Sing to - geth-er, ye waste pla-ces of Je-
ru - sa-lem, for the Lord hath comforted his peo - - ple, he hath re-deem-ed, re-
1
2
deem-ed Je - ru - sa-lem, he hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem. Break lem.
The Lord hath made bare, made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the na - tions,
And all the
D. C. al Fine.
1
2
And all the ends, the ends of the earth shall see the sal-va-tion of our God. The God.
ends,

Daughter of Zion.

H. R. Palmer.

Daughter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad - ness; A - wake, for thy
foes shall op - press thee no more, A-wake, * a - wake,
DUET.
TUTTI.
A - wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more, A - wake a-
DUET.
wake, a - wake, for thy foes shall op - press thee no more.
TUTTI.
ff
Bright o'er the hills dawns the day - star of glad - ness, A - rise, a-

*When used for opening Sabbath worship, the echo notes should be entirely disregarded.

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rise, a - rise, for the night of thy sor - row is o'er.
May be sung by a single (if a strong one) or by all the Altos.
Strong were thy foes, but the arm that sub - dued them And
Repeat with Sopranos and Altos in unison.
scat - tered their le - gions, was might - i - er far.
Vain . . . . .
TUTTI.
They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pur - sued them, Vain were their
They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pur - sued them, Vain were their
. . . were their char - iots of war;
steeds and their char - iots of war; They fled like the chaff from the
steeds and their char - iots of war; They fled like the chaff from the

Yet vain were their steeds and their char - iots of war!
scourge that pur-sued them, Vain were their steeds and their char - iots of war!
ff
Daughter of Zi - on, the pow'r that hath saved thee Ex - tolled with the harp and the
tim - brel should be! Shout, for the foe is de - stroyed that en-slaved thee, Th'op-
ff
ff
press - or is vanquished and Zi - on is free! Zi - on is free!
Echo.
ff
Echo.
ff rit.
Zi - on is free! Zi - on is free! Zi - on is free! Zi - on is free!

Thou Wilt Keep Him.

Moderato e legato.
1st time SOLO, 2d time CHORUS.

W. B. Bradbury.

Thou . . . . wilt keep . . . him in per - - fect
Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, Thou wilt keep him in
peace . . whose mind is stayed on thee. Be-
per-fect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee, whose mind is stayed on thee. Be-
cause . . . he trust-eth in thee, Thou . . . wilt keep him in
cause he trust-eth in thee, . . Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, Be-
per - fect, per - - fect peace. . . . . .
cause he trust - eth in thee, Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace.

mf
Trust in the Lord for-ev - er, For in the Lord Je-
Trust in the Lord for-ev - er,
ho - vah, Je - ho - vah is ev-er-last-ing strength, is ev - er - last-ing strength.
For in the Lord
SOLO. Bass Obbligato.
Thou . . wilt keep him in per - - fect peace whose mind is stayed on
Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose
thee; Be-cause . . - he trusteth in thee, Thou . . wilt
mind is stayed on thee; Be-cause he trusteth in thee, . . Thou wilt keep him in

Thou Wilt Keep Him.

keep him in per - fect, per - - - fect peace. . . . . .
per-fect peace, Be-cause he trust-eth in thee, Thou wilt keep him in per-fect peace.
thee, . . . whose
Thou wilt keep him in per-fect peace whose mind is stayed on thee, whose mind is
mind is stayed on thee, . . .
Allegro con spirito.
stayed, . . is stayed on thee, whose mind is stayed on thee. Trust ye in the
stayed on thee, whose mind is stayed on thee.
Lord, ...
Lord for-ev - er, Trust ye in the Lord for-ev - er, For in the Lord Je - ho - vah is
Lord,
ev-er-last-ing strength, For in the Lord Je-ho - vah is ev - er - last-ing strength.

Fading, Still Fading.

Quietly.
DUET.

T. V. Weisenthal.

1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is shin - ing; Fa - ther in heav - en, the
2. Fa - ther in heav - en! O hear when we call; . . Hear, for Christ's sake, who is
day is de - clin - ing; Safe - ty and in - no-cence fly with the light. Temp-ta-tion and
Sav - ior of all; . . Fee - ble and faint-ing, we trust in thy might: In doubting and
dan - ger walk forth in the night; From the fall of the shade, till the morning bells chime,
darkness thy love be our light; Let us sleep in thy breast while the night ta-per burns,
Shield me from dan - ger, save me from crime. Fa-ther, have mer - cy, Fa - ther, have
Wake in thy arms when the morn-ing re - turns. Fa-ther, have mer - cy, Fa - ther, have
mer - cy, Fa-ther, have mer - cy, thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord. A - men.

The Lord is My Light.

Psalm 27.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.
The Lord is my light and my sal - va - tion; the Lord is my
light and my sal - va - tion; Whom shall I fear? Whom shall I fear? The
Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be a - fraid? The
rit.
FINE.
Lord is my strength, the strength of my life, Of whom shall I be a - fraid?
a tempo.
Tho' a host should en - camp a - gainst me, my heart shall not fear;

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Tho' war should rise a - gainst me, in this will I be con - fi - dent.
A trifle faster.
One thing have I de - sired of the Lord; One thing have I de - sired of the Lord;
That will I seek aft - er; that will I seek aft - er; That I may
dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, all the
days of my life; To be - hold the beau - ty of the Lord, to be-

The Lord is My Light.

hold the beau - ty of the Lord, and to en - quire in his tem - ple.
a tempo.
For in the time of troub - le he shall hide me, he shall hide me;
In his pa - vil - ion shall he hide me, shall he hide me;
In the se - cret of his tab - er - nac - le shall he hide me, shall he hide me;
D. C. al Fine.
In his tab - er - nac - le shall he hide me; He shall set me up - on a rock.

The Heavens Declare.

Psalm 19. **J. S. Fearis.**

Allegretto.

The heav'ns declare the glo - ry of God, and the firmament showeth his hand-i - work;
The heav'ns declare the glo - ry of God, and the fir-ma-ment showeth his hand - i - work.
Day un - to day utt'reth speech, night un-to night showeth knowledge;
Basses.
CHORUS.
Day un - to day utt'reth speech, . . and night un - to night showeth knowledge;
Day un - to day utt'reth speech, . and night un-to night showeth knowledge.

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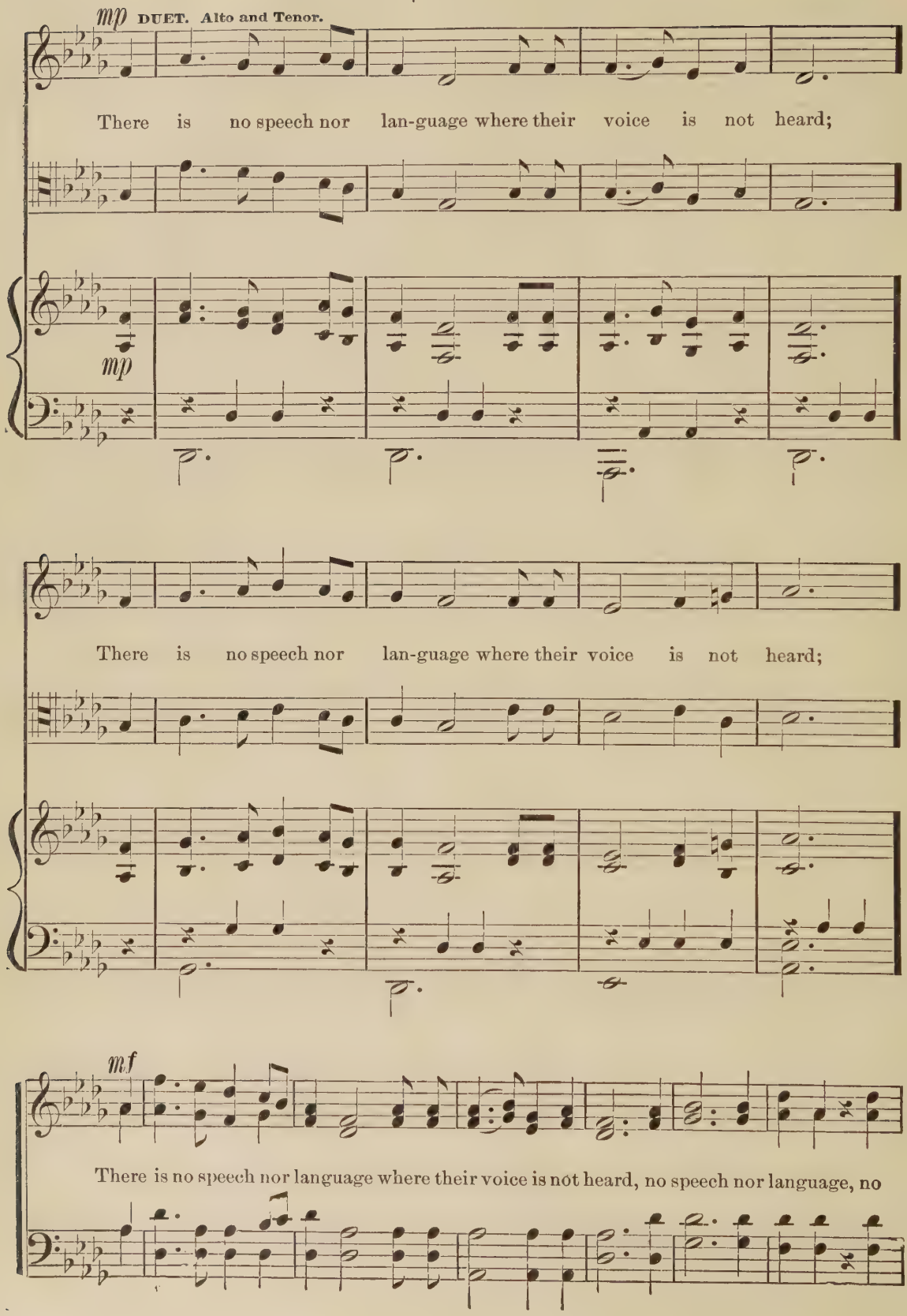
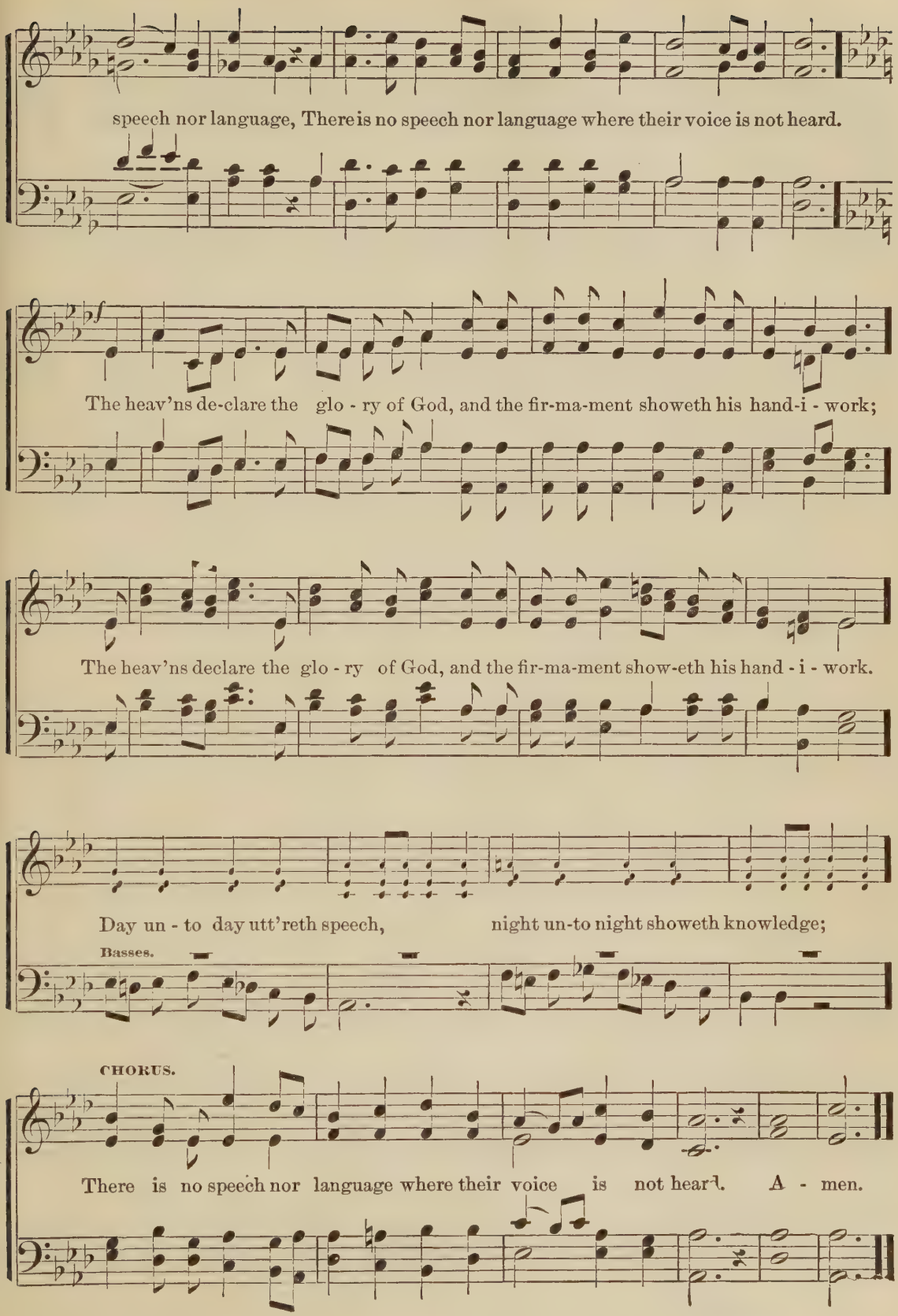

mp DUET. Alto and Tenor.
There is no speech nor lan-guage where their voice is not heard;
mp
There is no speech nor lan-guage where their voice is not heard;
mf
There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard, no speech nor language, no


speech nor language, There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard.
The heav'ns de-clare the glo - ry of God, and the fir-ma-ment showeth his hand-i - work;
The heav'ns declare the glo - ry of God, and the fir-ma-ment show-eth his hand - i - work.
Day un - to day utt'reth speech, night un-to night showeth knowledge;
Basses.
CHORUS.
There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard. A - men.

"Glory Be to God In the Highest."

(CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.)

J. H. Tenney.

f
p
Glo - ry be to God in the high - est! And on earth peace, good-
f
will tow'rd men; Glo - ry be to God in the high - est! And on
f
earth peace, good - will tow'rd men. Hark! what ce - les - tial
mp
sounds, What mu - sic fills the air! Soft war - bling to the
cres.
f
p
morn, . . It strikes the rav - ished ear! Now all is

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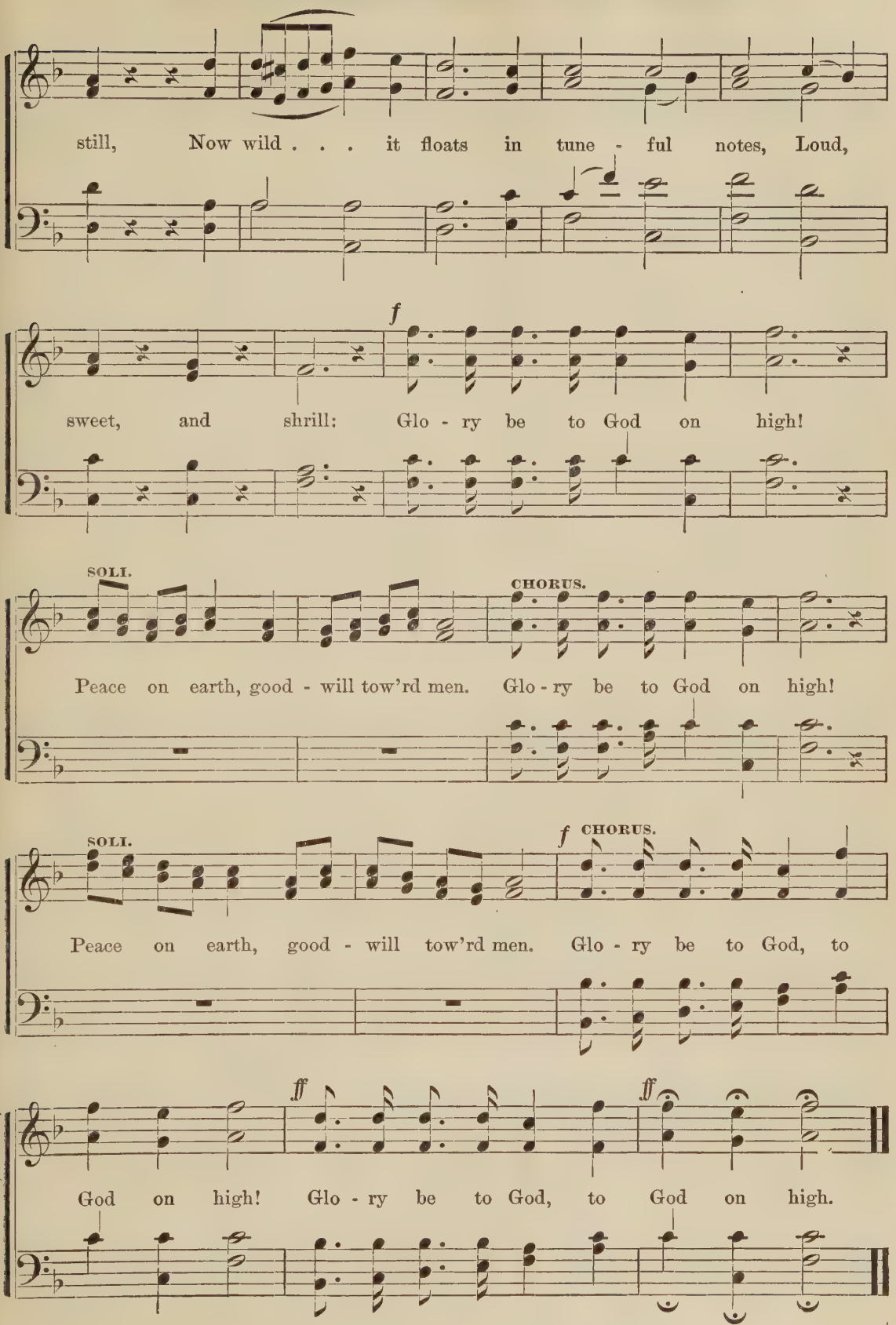
still, Now wild . . . it floats in tune - ful notes, Loud,
f
sweet, and shrill: Glo - ry be to God on high!
SOLI.
CHORUS.
Peace on earth, good - will tow'rd men. Glo - ry be to God on high!
SOLI.
f CHORUS.
Peace on earth, good - will tow'rd men. Glo - ry be to God, to
ff
ff
God on high! Glo - ry be to God, to God on high.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

Moderato. Arr. from F. Flotow.

SOLO. Soprano.

Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
I am weak, but thou art might - y; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand!
QUARTET.
1. O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;
2. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;
Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney thro',
Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent; Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;
D. S.
Lead me all my jour-ney through.
Land me safe on Ca - naan's side.

The Day is Gently Drawing to a Close. 41

Slow and with feeling. **M. L. McPhail.**

1. The day is gen - tly sink-ing to a close, Faint-er and yet more faint the
2. Our change-ful lives are ebb-ing to an end, On-ward to dark-ness and to
3. The wear - y world is mould'ring to de - cay, Its glo-ries wane, its pag-eants
sun - light glows; O bright-ness of thy Fa-ther's glo - ry, thou, E-
death we tend; O Con-qu'ror of the grave, be thou our Guide, Be
fade a - way; In that last sun - set, when the stars shall fall, May
ter - nal Light of light, be with us now; Where thou art pres - ent,
thou our Light in death's dark e - ven - tide; Then in our mor - tal
we a - rise, a - wak-ened by thy call, With thee, O Lord, for
dark-ness can-not be, Mid-night is glorious noon, O Lord, with thee.
hour will be no gloom, No sting in death, no ter-ror in the tomb.
ev - er to a - bide In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide. A - men.

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Praise the Lord.

M. L. McPhail.

Allegretto.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, And call . . up - on his
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, And call
name; De - clare his works a-
up - on his name; De - clare his works
mong the peo - ple.
f
mong the peo - ple. Praise the Lord, praise the
a - mong the peo - ple. Praise the Lord,
Lord, And call . . . up - on his name; De-
praise the Lord, And call up - on his name;
clare his works a - mong the peo - ple.
De - clare his works

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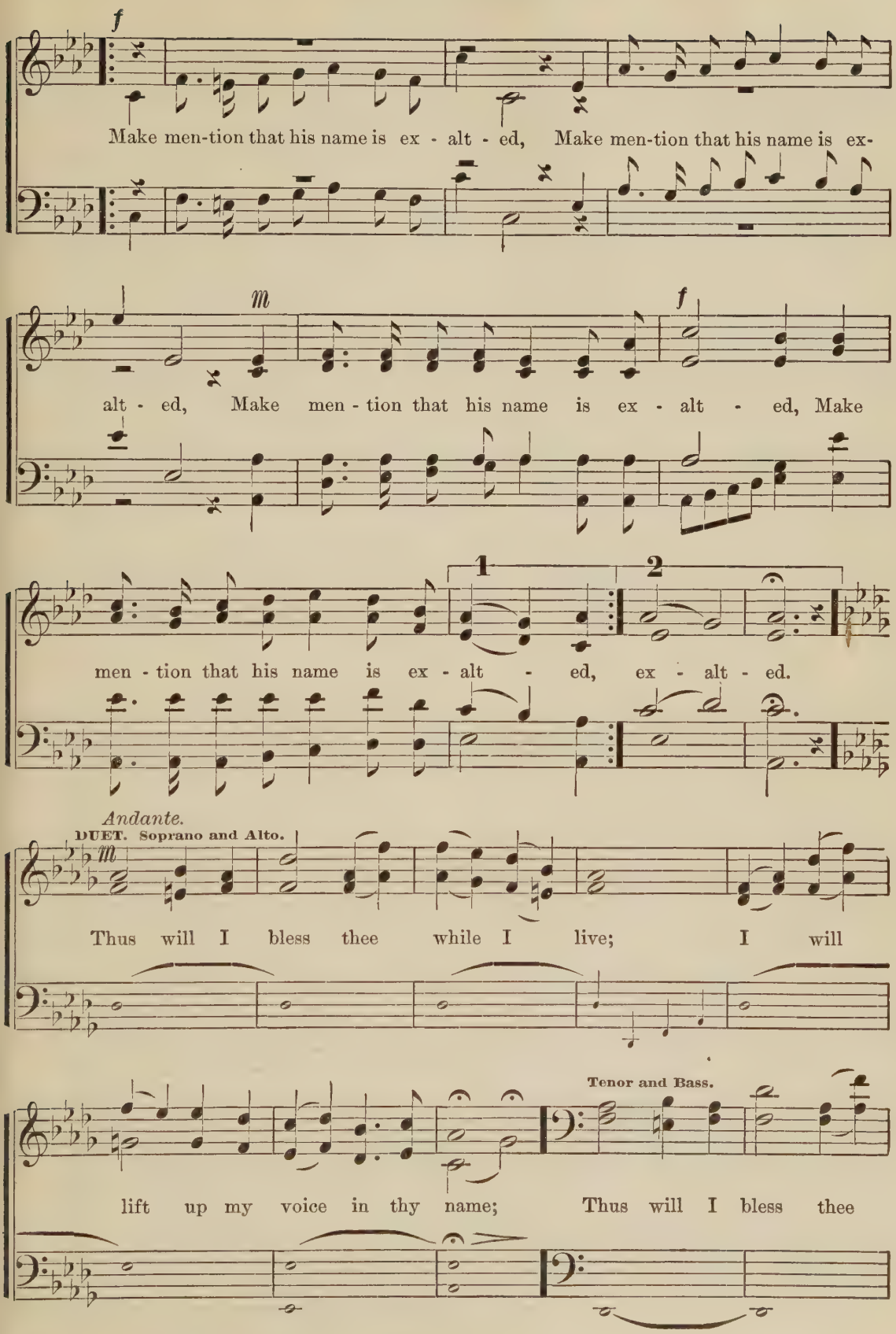
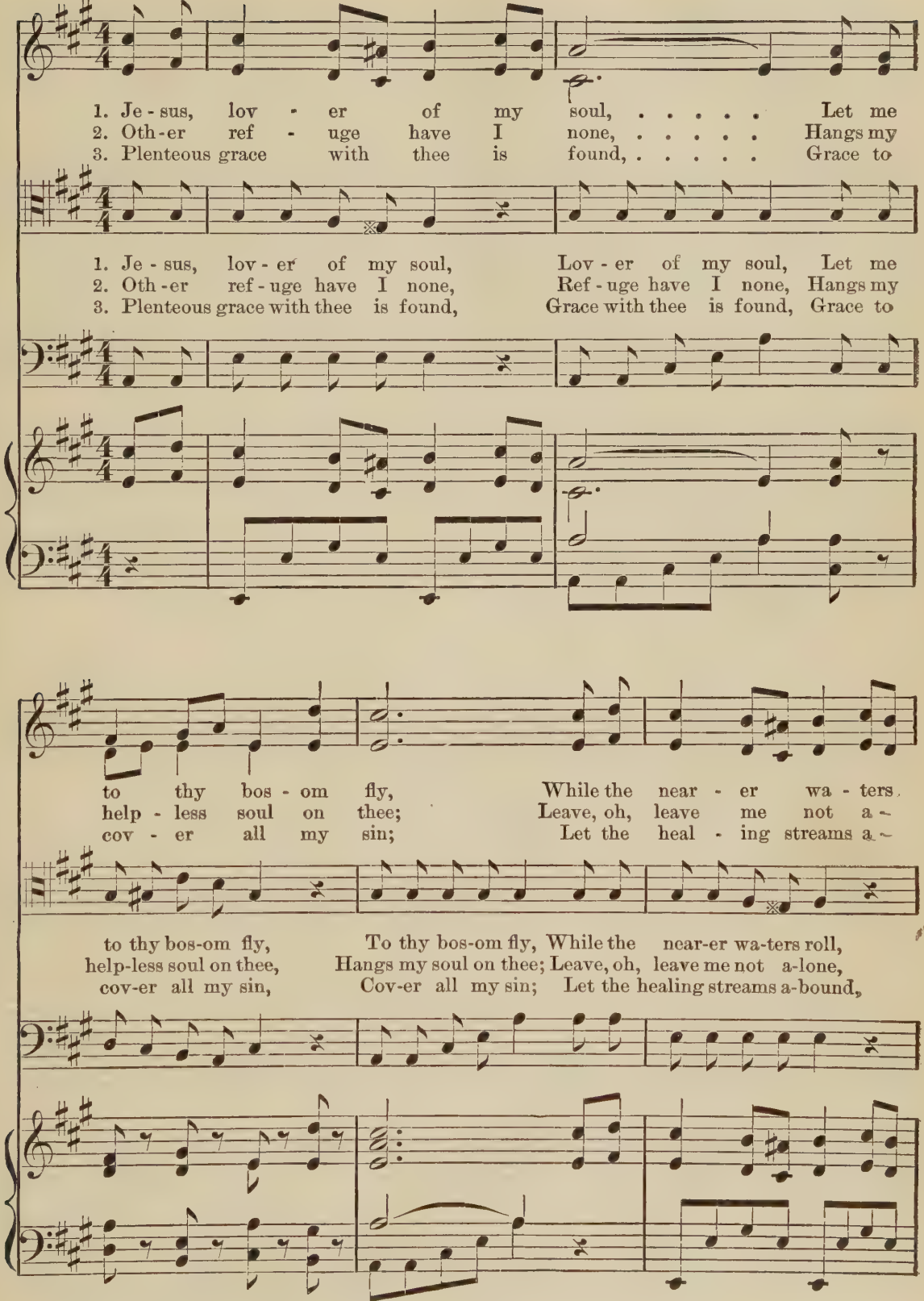

f
Make men-tion that his name is ex - alt - ed, Make men-tion that his name is ex-
m
f
alt - ed, Make men - tion that his name is ex - alt - ed, Make
1
2
men - tion that his name is ex - alt - ed, ex - alt - ed.
Andante.
DUET. Soprano and Alto.
m
Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will
Tenor and Bass.
lift up my voice in thy name; Thus will I bless thee

while I live, I will lift up my voice in thy name. (in thy name.)
m Allegro.
Bless-ing and hon-or, and glo-ry and pow'r be un-to our
f
God, for-ev-er and ev-er. Bless-ing and hon-or, and glo-ry and
f
pow'r be un-to our God, for-ev-er and ev-er. Hal-le-lu-jah,
ff
A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, A-men, A-men.

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul.

C. Wesley. E. O. Excell.


1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, ... Let me
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, ... Hangs my
3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, ... Grace to
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Lov - er of my soul, Let me
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Ref - uge have I none, Hangs my
3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace with thee is found, Grace to
to thy bos - om fly, While the near - er wa - ters
help - less soul on thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a -
cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a -
to thy bos-om fly, To thy bos-om fly, While the near-er wa-ters roll,
help-less soul on thee, Hangs my soul on thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a-lone,
cov-er all my sin, Cov-er all my sin; Let the healing streams a-bound,

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roil, ... While the tem - pest still is high! Hide me,
lone, ... Still sup - port and com - fort me; All my
bound, . . . Make and keep me pure with - in. Thou of
near - er waters roll, While the tempest still is high! The tempest still is high! Hide me,
leave me not a-lone, Still sup - port and comfort me, Sup - port and comfort me; All my
healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within, O keep me pure within. Thou of
O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is
trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I
life the foun - tain art, Free-ly let me take of
O . . . . my Savior, hide, My Savior, hide, Till the storm . . . of life is
trust . . . on thee is stayed, On thee is stayed, All my help . . . . from thee I
life . . . . the fountain art, The fountain art, Freely let . . . . me, free-ly

past, ... Safe in - to the ha - ven
bring; . . . . . Cov - er my de - fense - less
thee; . . . . . Spring thou up with - in my
past, of life is past, Safe in - to the ha - ven guide,
bring, from thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head,
let me take of thee; Spring thou up with - in my heart,
guide, . . . O re - ceive my soul at last!
head . . . With the shad - ow of thy wing.
heart, . . . Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.
to the hav-en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last, O re - ceive my soul at last.
my defenseless head, With the shad-ow of thy wing, With the shadow of thy wing.
up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Earth's Little While.

Mullen.
Arr. by Geo. M. Evans, Mus. Doc.

Moderato.
SOLO. Tenor 1st verse; Soprano 2d verse.

1. O, for the peace which flow-eth like a riv - er, Mak - ing life's des - ert
2. A lit - tle while to keep the oil from fail - ing, A lit - tle while faith's
pla-ces bloom and smile! O, for the faith to grasp heav'n's bright "forever," A - mid the
flick'ring lamp to trim; And then, the Bridegroom's coming footsteps hailing, To haste to
shad - ows of earth's "little while!" A lit-tle while for patient vig - il keeping,
meet him with the bridal hymn. And he who is him-self the Gift and Giv - er,
To face the strong, to bat-tle with the strong; A lit - tle while to
The fu-ture glo - ry and the present time,— With the bright prom - ise

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sow the seed with weep-ing, of the glad "for-ev - er,"
Then bind the sheaves, and sing the har-vest song. Will light the shad - ows of the "lit - tle while."
CHORUS.
O, for the peace which flow - eth like a riv - er, Mak - ing life's des - ert
pla - ces bloom and smile! O, for the faith, for the faith to grasp heav'n's bright "for-
O for the faith
ev - er," A - mid the shad - ows of earth's "lit-tle while," A - mid the shad-ows
After 2d verse.
of earth's "little while," of earth's "little while," of earth's "little while." A - - men.

Ring Out the Bells for Christmas.

M. L. McPhail.

DUET.
1. Ring out the bells for Christ-mas, The hap - py, hap - py day;
2. In Beth-l'hem's qui - et hill - side, In a - ges long gone by,
3. Wher - e'er his sweet lambs gath - er With - in his gen - tle fold,
4. Then sing your glad - some car - ols, And hail the new - born Son;
In win - ter wild, the ho - ly Child With - in the cra - dle lay:
In an - gel notes the glo - ry floats, Glo - ry to God on high.
The Sav - ior dear is wait - ing near, As in the days of old.
For Christ-mas light is pass - ing bright, It smiles on ev - 'ry one:
Oh, won - der - ful! the Sav - ior Is in a man - ger lone;
Yet wakes the sun as joy - ous As when the Lord was born,
In each young heart you see him, In ev - 'ry guile - less face
And feasts Christ's lit - tle chil - dren, His poor, his or - phan call,
His pal - ace is a sta - ble, And Ma - ry's arm his throne.
And still he comes to greet you, On ev - 'ry Christ - mas morn.
You see the ho - ly Je - sus, Who grew in truth and grace.
For he who chose the man - ger, He lov - eth one and all.

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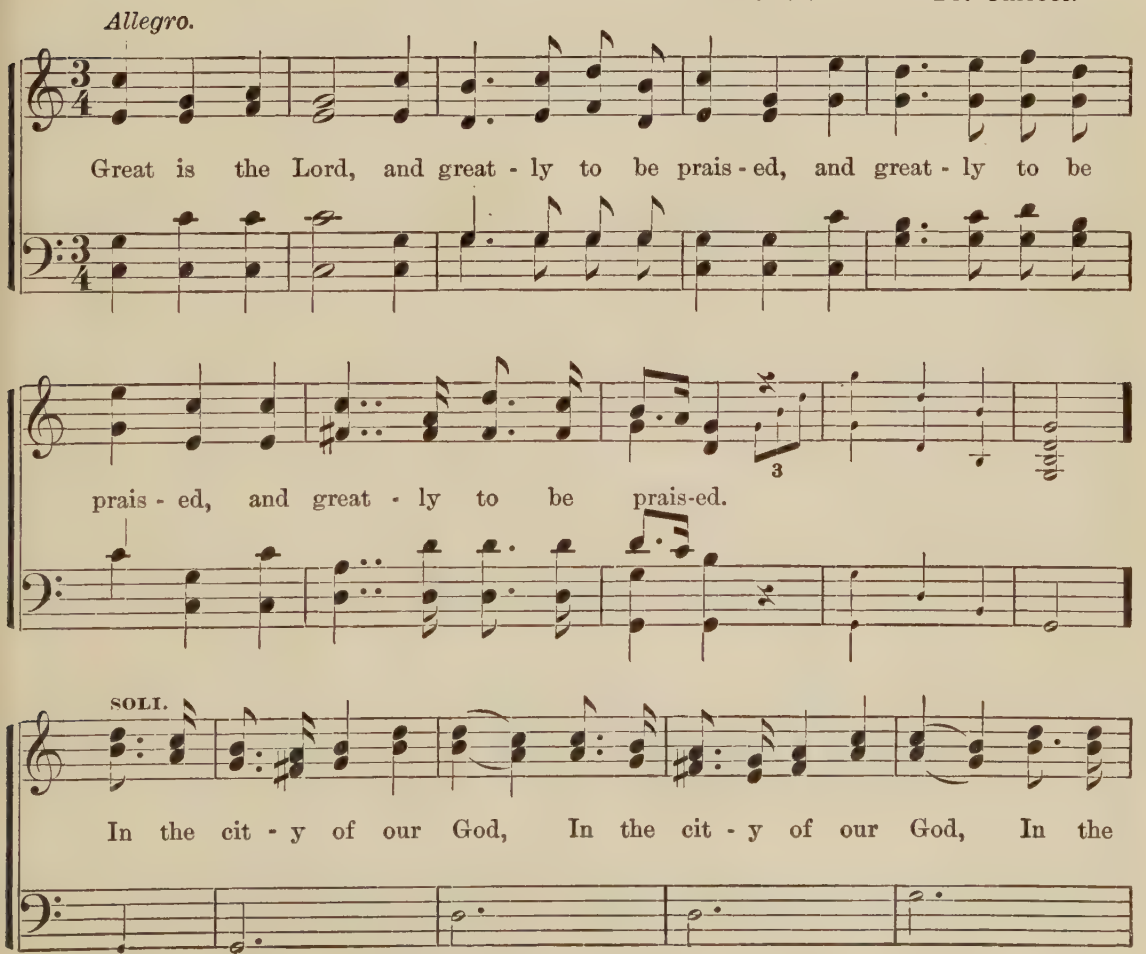
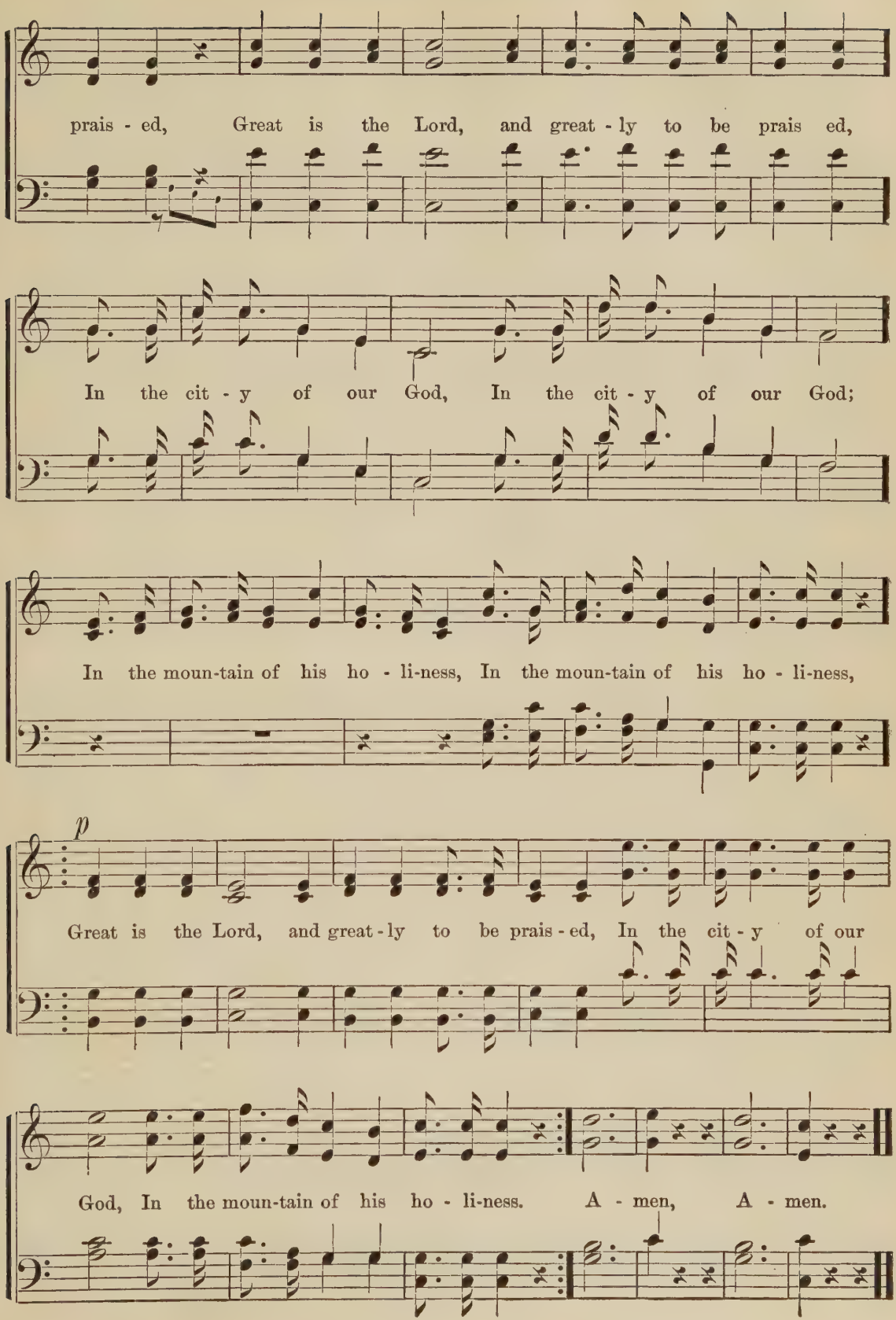
Great is the Lord.

Altered from Dr. Calcott.


Allegro.
Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, and great-ly to be
prais-ed, and great-ly to be prais-ed.
SOLI.
In the cit-y of our God, In the cit-y of our God, In the

mountain of his ho - li - ness, In the mountain of his ho - li - ness.
CHORUS.
Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed, Great is the Lord, and
Great . . . . . is the Lord, ... and
great - ly to be prais - ed. In the cit - y of our God, In the
cit - y of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li-ness, In the
f CHORUS.
mountain of his ho - li-ness: Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be


prais - ed, Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais ed,
In the cit - y of our God, In the cit - y of our God;
In the moun-tain of his ho - li-ness, In the moun-tain of his ho - li-ness,
p
Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais - ed, In the cit - y of our
God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li-ness. A - men, A - men.

O Father Almighty.

W. A. Ogden.

Andante.
SOLO. Baritone.
O Fa - ther Al-
might - y, O Fa - ther Al-might - y, We give thanks to thee, We give thanks to thee for
thy great good-ness. Seed-time and har - vest, Sun-shine and
rit. ad lib.
rain, All flow from thy boun-ty, all ful - fill thy right-eous word.

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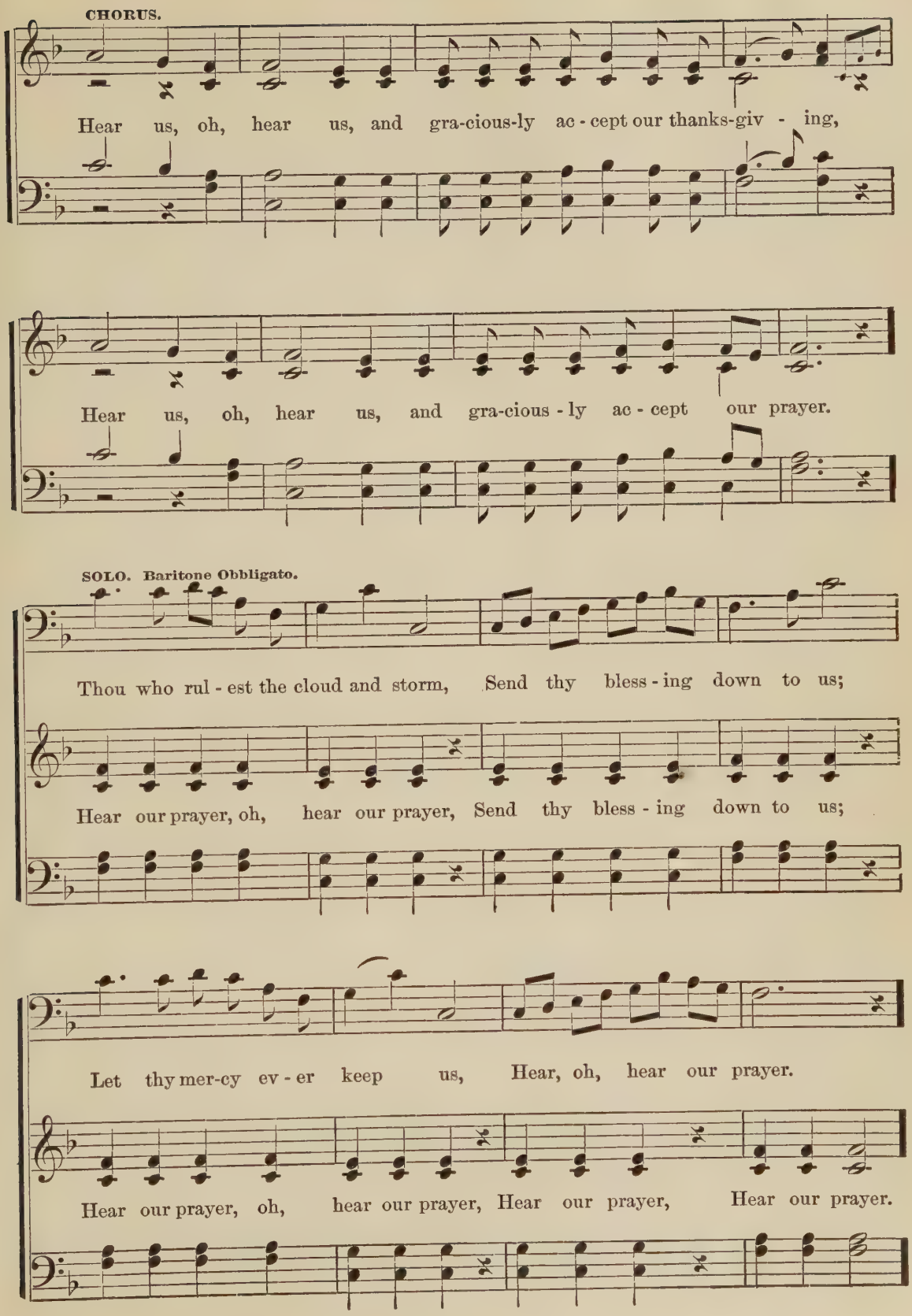

CHORUS.
Hear us, oh, hear us, and gra-cious-ly ac-cept our thanks-giv-ing,
Hear us, oh, hear us, and gra-cious-ly ac-cept our prayer.
SOLO. Baritone Obbligato.
Thou who rul-est the cloud and storm, Send thy bless-ing down to us;
Hear our prayer, oh, hear our prayer, Send thy bless-ing down to us;
Let thy mer-cy ev-er keep us, Hear, oh, hear our prayer.
Hear our prayer, oh, hear our prayer, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer.

O Father Almighty.

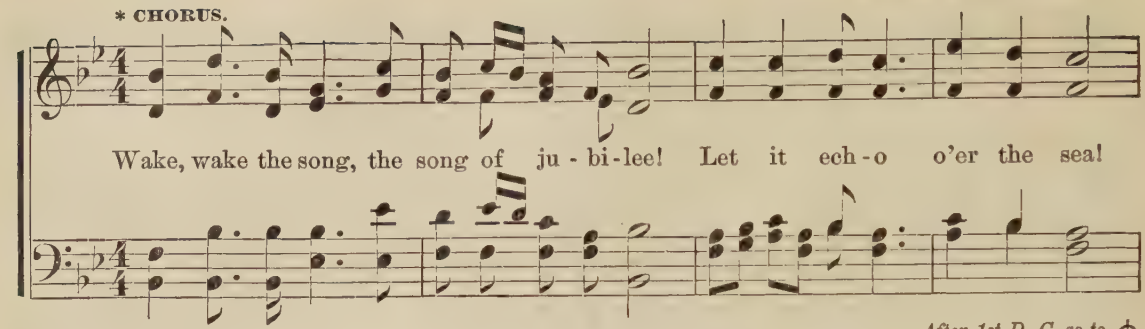
CHORUS.
Thou who rul - est the cloud and storm, Send thy bless - ing down to us;
Hear our prayer, oh, hear our prayer, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer;
rit.
Let thy mer-cy ev - er keep us, Send thy blessing down to us.
Hear our prayer, oh, hear our prayer, Send thy blessing down to us.
Allegretto.
SOLO. Soprano Obbligato. 1st time Chorus alone; 2d time with Obbligato.
Sing . . . . . un - to the Lord,
Sing un - to the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands,
All . . . . . ye lands, . . . Come . . . . . in-
Sing un - to the Lord, all ye lands, all ye lands, Sing un - to the Lord,

to . . . . . his pres - - ence with a song.
Sing un - to the Lord, Come in - to his pres - ence with a song.
Know ye that the Lord, that the Lord is God, It is he that hath
It is he that hath
made us; We are the sheep of his pas - ture, the work of his hands.
1
2
work of his hands, The sheep of his pas - ture, the work of his hands, The
sheep of his pas - ture, the work of his hands, the work of his hands.

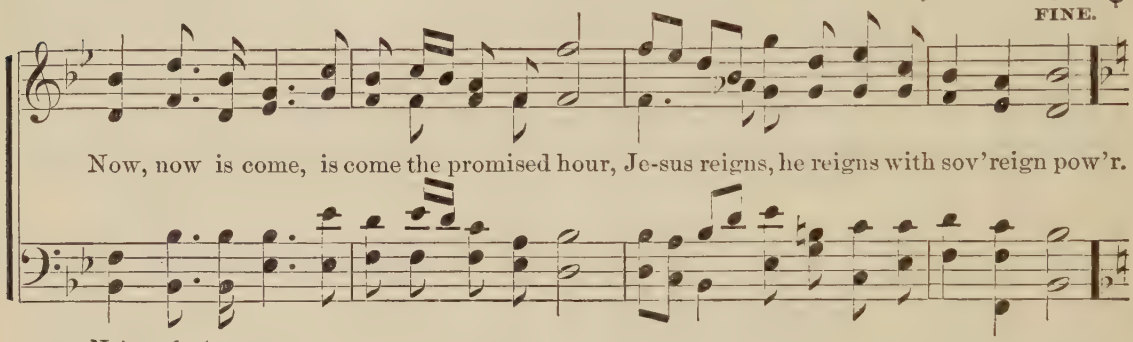
Wake, Wake the Song!

M. L. McPhail.

* CHORUS.

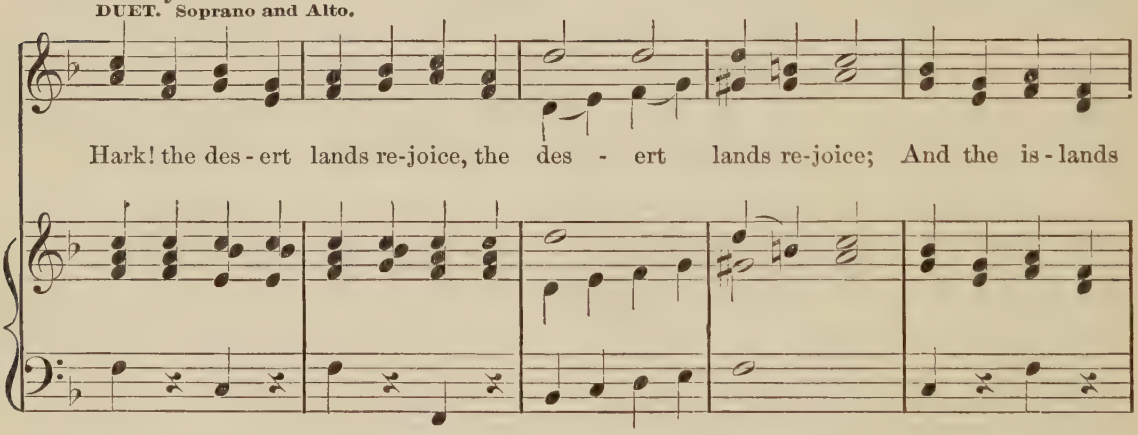


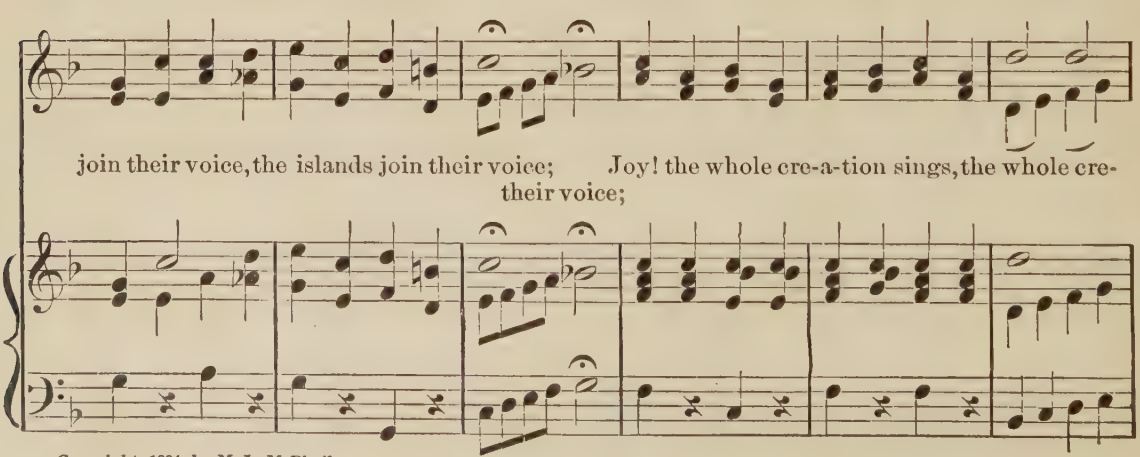
After 1st D. C. go to ⊕ FINE.



Not so fast.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.





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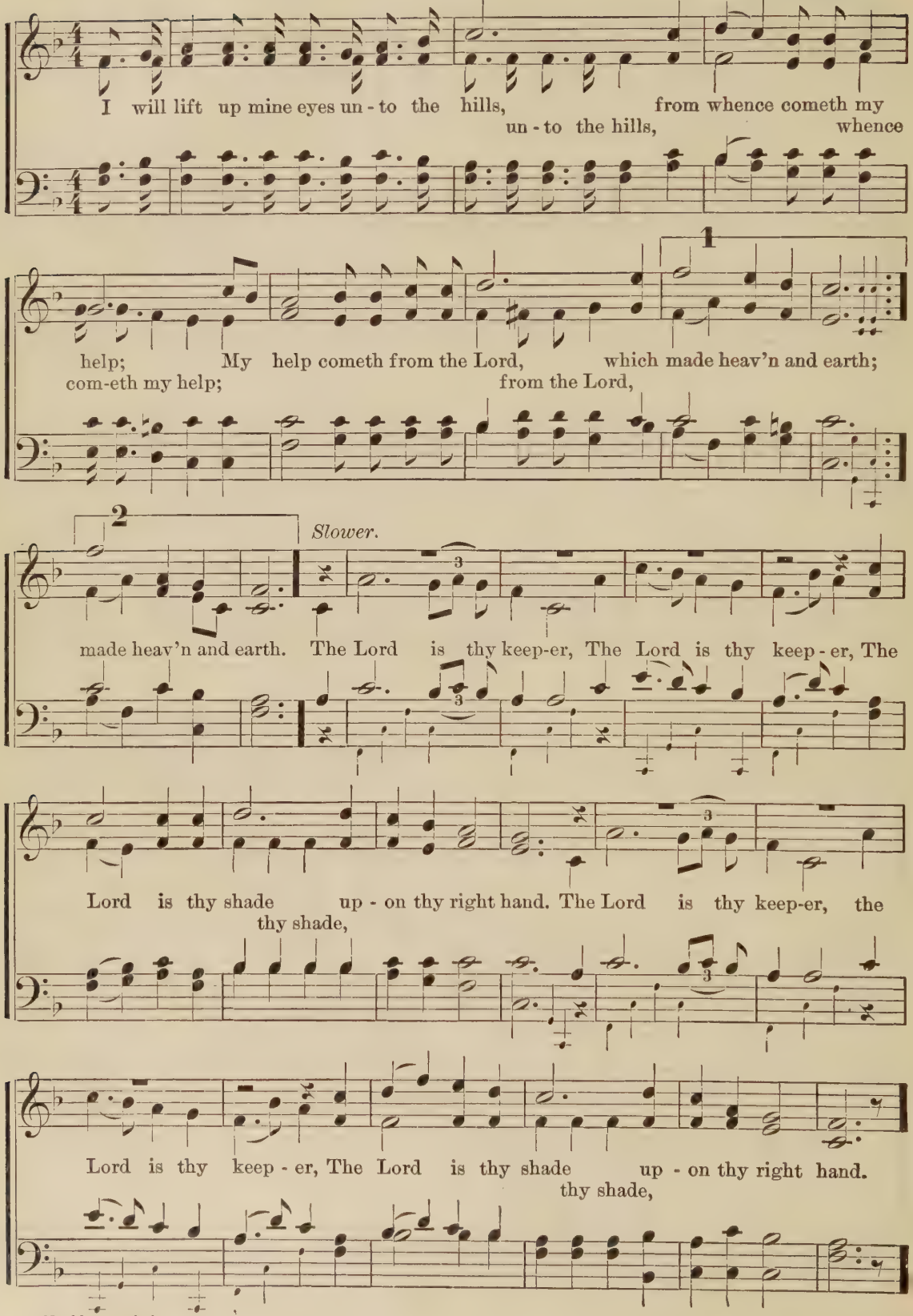
*This Chorus is to be sung after each Duet—or three times altogether.

D. C. CHORUS.
a-tion sings, Je-sus is the King of kings, the King of kings.
Play this after singing the Chorus the 2nd time.
Wake the song . . of ju - bi - lee! . . Let it ech - - - o o'er the
He shall reign . . from pole to pole, . . With il - lim - - - it - a - ble
DUET. Tenor and Bass.
sea! . . . Let it sound . . from shore to shore, . . Je - sus
sway; . . He shall reign, . . when, like a scroll, . . Thrones and
ritard.
D. C. al Fine.
reigns . . for- ev - er - more!
king - - doms pass a - way.

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


I will lift up mine eyes un - to the hills, from whence cometh my help;
un - to the hills, whence com-eth my help;
1
My help cometh from the Lord, which made heav'n and earth;
from the Lord,
2
Slower.
made heav'n and earth. The Lord is thy keep-er, The Lord is thy keep - er, The Lord is thy shade up - on thy right hand. The Lord is thy keep-er, the
thy shade,
Lord is thy keep - er, The Lord is thy shade up - on thy right hand.
thy shade,

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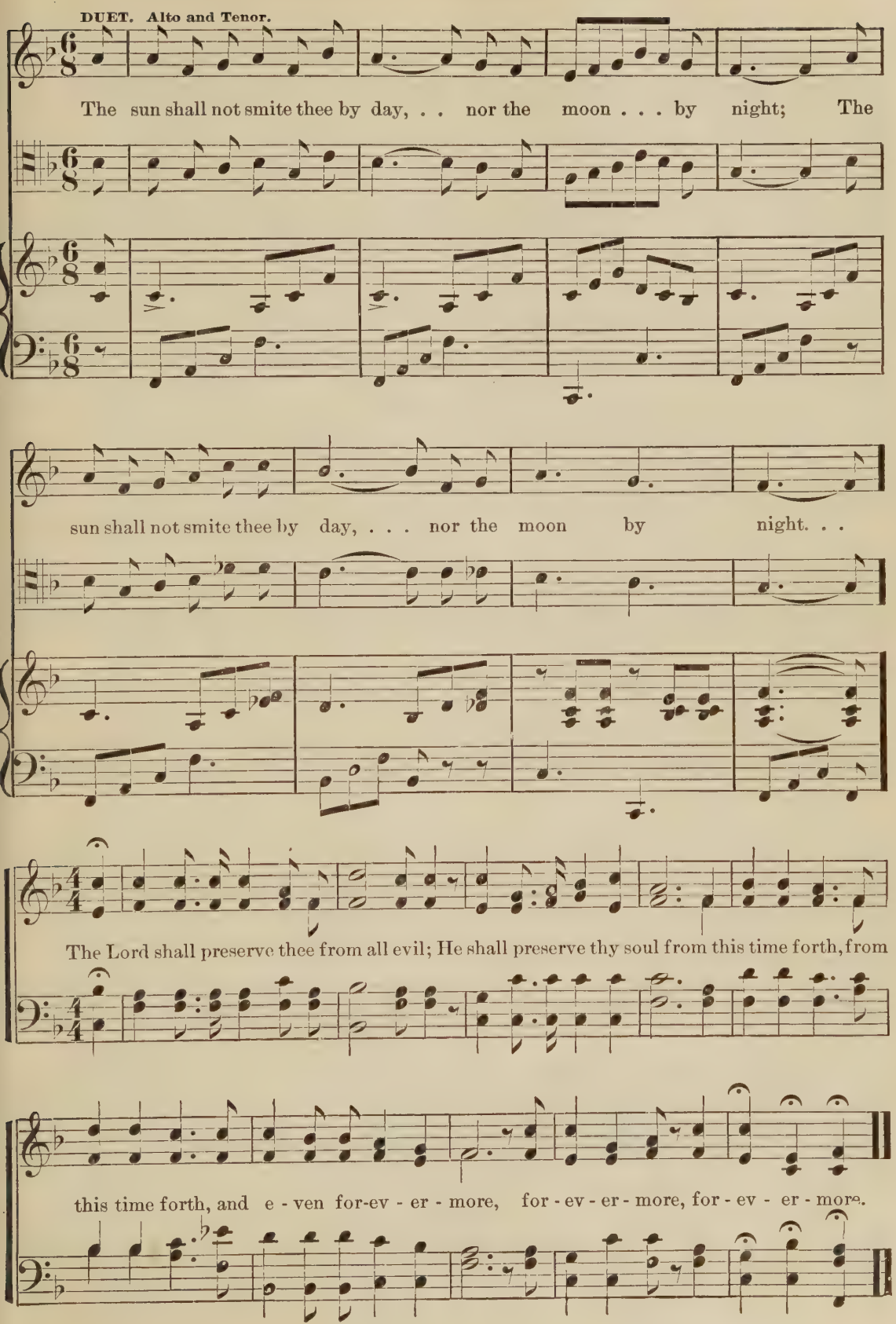
DUET. Alto and Tenor.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, . . nor the moon . . . by night; The
sun shall not smite thee by day, . . . nor the moon by night. . .
The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He shall preserve thy soul from this time forth, from
this time forth, and e - ven for-ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

My Help Cometh From the Lord.

A. Beirly.

m Moderato.
I will lift up mine eyes un - to the hills, I will
un - to the hills,
lift up mine eyes un - to the hills, I will
un - to the hills,
lift up mine eyes, I will lift up mine eyes, From whence cometh my help;
I will lift up mine eyes, I will lift up mine eyes, From whence cometh my help.
Andante e maestoso. Very firm.
Tenors and Basses, or Full Choir.
f
cres.
My help, my help cometh from the Lord, The Lord who made

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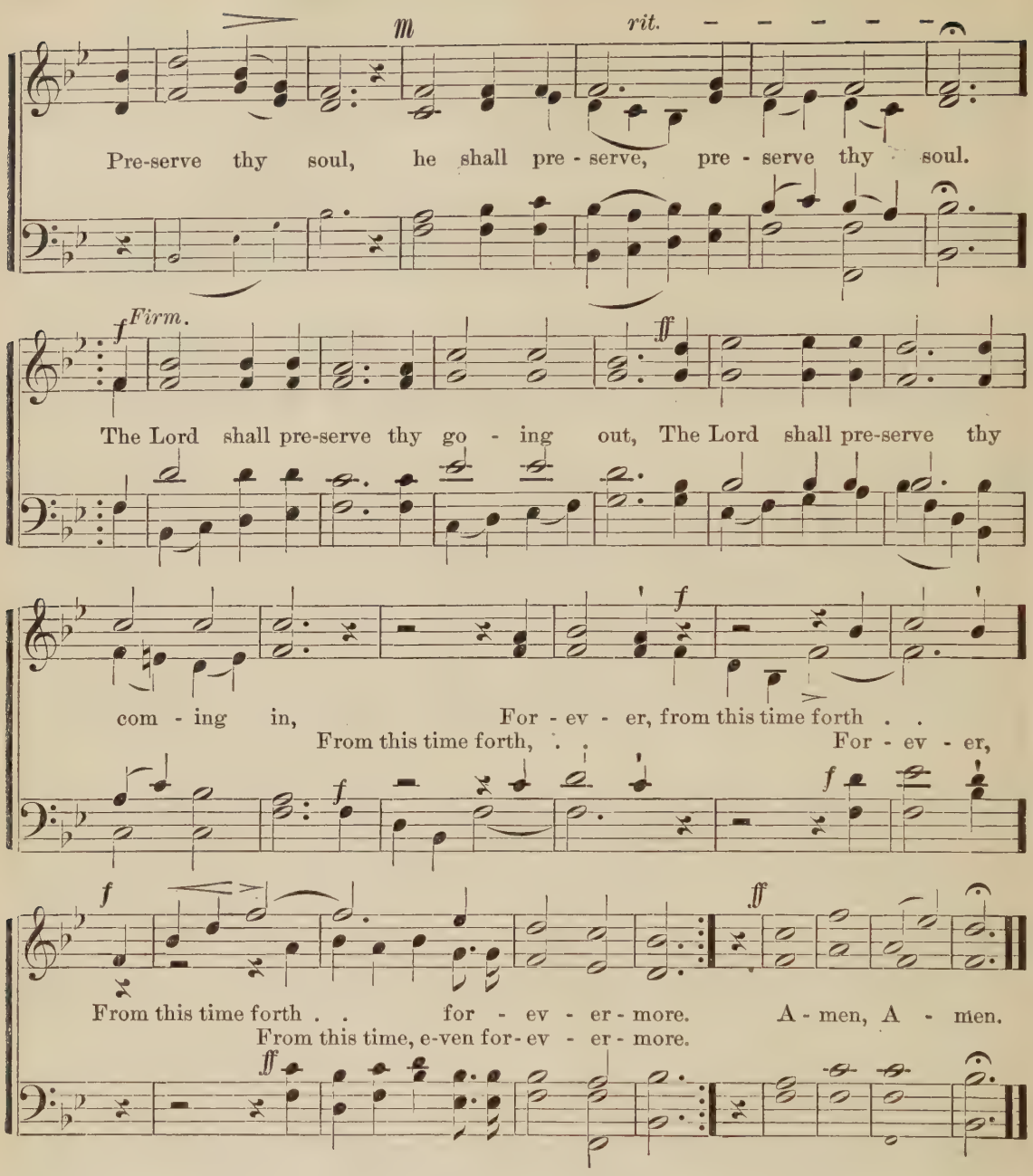
ff
f
heav'n and earth! . . . . . The Lord who made heav'n, made
heav'n and earth, The Lord who made heav'n and earth! . . . .
ff
rit.
. . . My help, my help, . my help, cometh from the
3
3
ff
f
ff
rall.
Lord, The Lord who made heav'n and earth! . . . .
6
SOLO. Tenor or Soprano.
III
f
He . . . will not suf - - fer thy feet . . . to be mov - - ed;

My Help Cometh From the Lord.

f
He . . . will not suf - - fer thy feet . . . to be mov - - - ed;
He . . . that keeps Is - - - ra - el shall . . nev - er slum - ber;
rit.
He . . . will not slum - - ber, not slum - - ber, nor sleep. . .
f TUTTI.
p
He . . . that keeps Is - - - ra - el shall . . . nev-er slum - - ber,
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, he will de-fend, he will de-fend;
f
rit.
He . . . will not slum - - ber, not slum - - ber, nor sleep. . . .
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, he will not slumber, nor sleep, will not sleep.

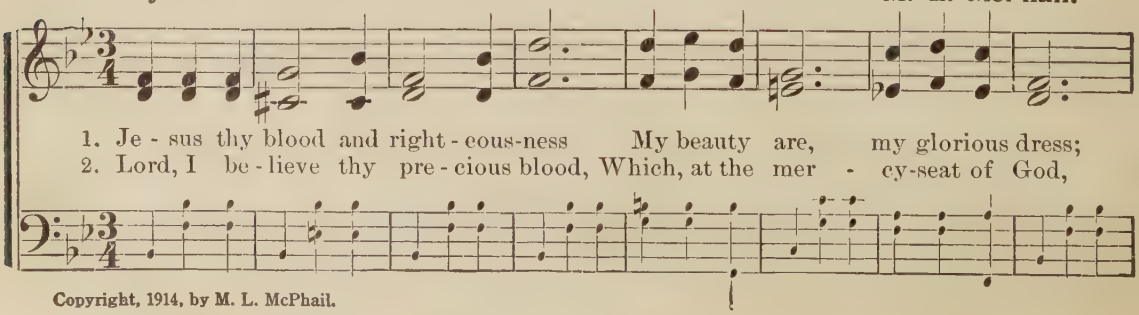
Allegretto.
f
The Lord is thy keep-er, Thy shade on thy right hand; The Lord is thy keep - er, the
f
rit.
Lord is thy keep - er, thy keep-er and thy shade up - on thy right . . hand.
f
The sun shall not smite thee, The sun shall not smite thee, not smite thee by
ff
f
day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thee;
The Lord shall pre-serve; . . . . . .
f
m
Pre-serve thee from all e - vil; He shall pre-serve,
The Lord shall pre - serve; . . . . . .

My Help Cometh From the Lord.


m
rit.
Pre-serve thy soul, he shall pre - serve, pre - serve thy soul.
f Firm.
ff
The Lord shall pre-serve thy go - ing out, The Lord shall pre-serve thy
com - ing in, For - ev - er, from this time forth . .
From this time forth, . . For - ev - er,
f
f
ff
From this time forth . . for - ev - er - more. A - men, A - men.
From this time, e-ven for - ev - er - more.
ff

Jesus, Thy Blood and Righteousness.

Wesley. M. L. McPhail.


1. Je - sus thy blood and right - eous-ness My beauty are, my glorious dress;
2. Lord, I be - lieve thy pre - cious blood, Which, at the mer - cy-seat of God,

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'Midst flaming worlds, in these ar-rayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
For - ev - er doth for sin - ners plead, For me, e'en for my soul, was shed.
Bold shall I stand in thy great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Lord, I be - lieve were sin - ners more Than sands up - on the o - cean shore,
Full - y ab - solved through these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
Thou hast for all a ran-som paid, For all a full a - tone - ment made.
The ho - ly, meek, un - spot - ted Lamb, Who from the Fa - ther's bos - om came,
Je - sus, thy blood and right - eous - ness My beauty are, my glo - rious dress;
Who died for me, e'en me t'a-tone, Now for my Lord and God I own.
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head. A-men.

Like as a Father Pitieth His Children.

Will L. Thompson.

Soprano Solo or Chorus.
Like as a fa - ther pit - i - eth his chil - dren, So the Lord pit-ieth
them that fear him; Like as a fa - ther pit - i - eth his chil - dren,
DUET. Soprano.
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him. Like as a fa - ther he
Tenor or 2d Soprano.
For he know - eth, he know - eth,
know-eth our frame, He re - mem - b'reth, rememb'reth that we are but dust.
Like as a fa - ther,
SOLO. Bass.
For he knoweth, he knoweth our frame, He rememb'reth that we are but dust.

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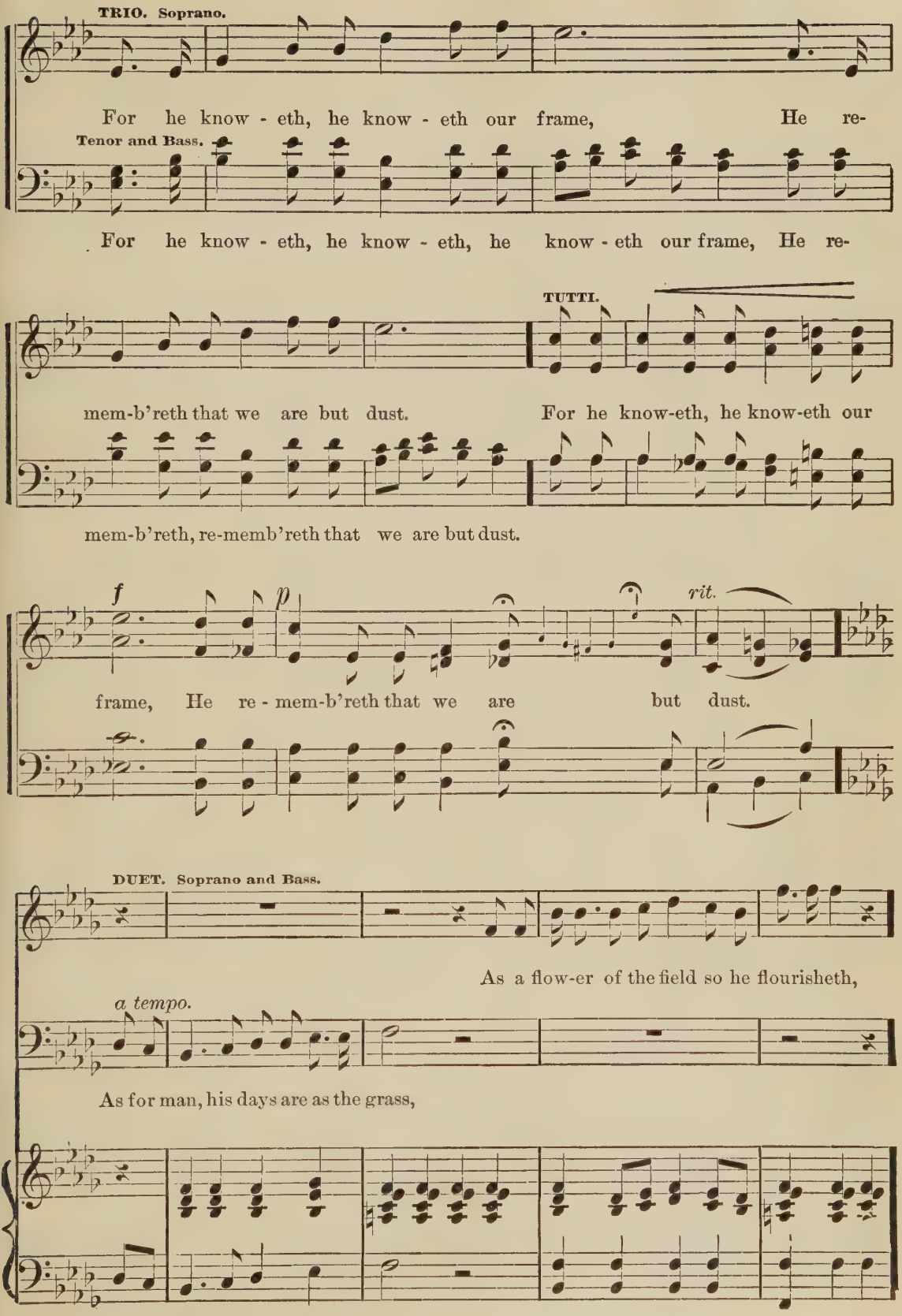
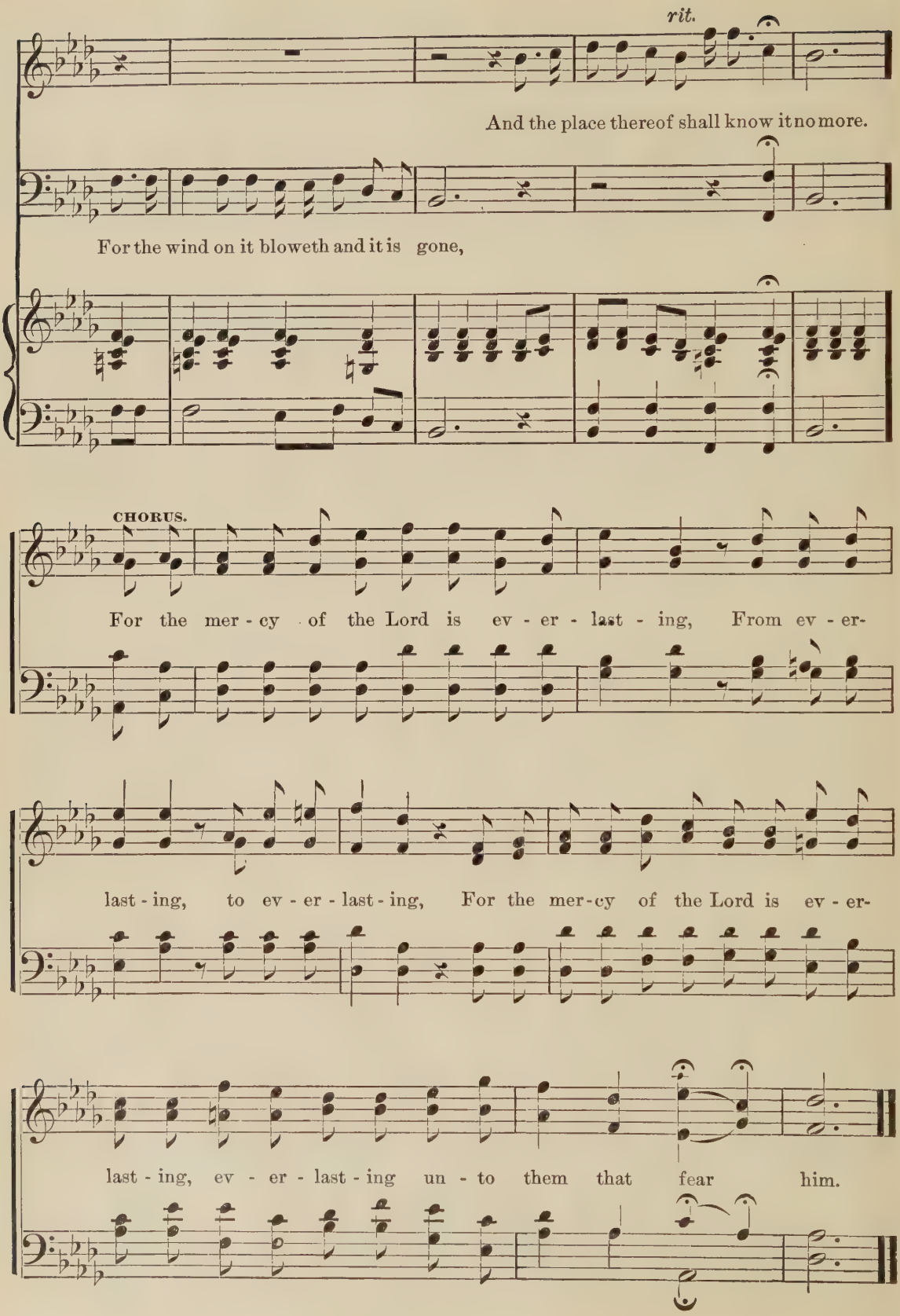

TRIO. Soprano.
For he know - eth, he know - eth our frame, He re-
Tenor and Bass.
For he know - eth, he know - eth, he know - eth our frame, He re-
TUTTI.
mem-b'reth that we are but dust. For he know-eth, he know-eth our
mem-b'reth, re-memb'reth that we are but dust.
f
p
rit.
frame, He re - mem-b'reth that we are but dust.
DUET. Soprano and Bass.
As a flow-er of the field so he flourisheth,
a tempo.
As for man, his days are as the grass,


rit.
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
For the wind on it bloweth and it is gone,
CHORUS.
For the mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er - last - ing, From ev - er-
last - ing, to ev - er - last - ing, For the mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er-
last - ing, ev - er - last - ing un - to them that fear him.

Safely, Safely Gathered In. 71

H. O. Dobree. M. L. McPhail.

1. Safe - ly, safe - ly gath - ered in, No more sor - row, no more sin,
2. Safe - ly, safe - ly gath - ered in, Free from sor - row, free from sin,
3. Safe - ly, safe - ly gath - ered in, No more sor - row, no more sin,
No more child - ish griefs or fears, No more sad - ness, no more tears;
Past be - yond all grief and pain, Death for thee is tru - est gain;
God has saved from wear - y strife In its dawn, this fresh young life
For the life so young and fair, Now hath passed from earth - ly care;
For our lost we must not weep, Nor our loved - one long to keep
Which a - waits us now a - bove, Rest - ing in the Sav - ior's love;
God him - self the soul will keep, Giv - ing his be - lov - ed sleep.
From the home of rest and peace, Where all sin and sor - row cease.
Je - sus, grant that we may meet There, a - dor - ing at thy feet.

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When the Lord Shall Build.

J. Cole.

f
When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, he shall ap - pear in his
When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, he shall ap-
glo - ry, his glo - - - - ry, he shall ap - pear in his glo - -
glo - - - - - ry, in his glo - -
pear, shall ap - pear in his glo - ry, in his glo - -
pear in his glo - - ry,
ry, he shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry.
ry, he shall ap - pear in his glo - ry, in his glo - - ry.
ry, he shall ap - pear in his glo - - ry.
Slow.
p SEMI-CHORUS.
O pray for the peace, the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, They shall
mp
pros - per that love thee. Peace be with-in thy walls,
Peace be with-in thy

f
Peace be with-in thy walls, and plen-teous-ness with - in thy walls,
Peace be with-in thy walls,
ff CHORUS. lively.
m
pal - a - ces, and plen - teous-ness with - in thy pal - a - - ces.
Slow.
CHORUS. mp
Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls,
Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy
Peace be with-in thy walls, and plen-teous-ness with - in thy pal - - a-
walls, Peace, and
ces, and plen-teous-ness with-in thy pal - a - ces. A - men, A - men.

And It Shall Come to Pass.

W. B. Bradbury.

And it shall come to pass, in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall
BASS SOLO or CHORUS.
be es - tab-lished in the tops of the mountains, And be ex-
CHORUS.
alt - ed a-bove the hills, . . Cho. And it shall come to pass, ... In the
last days, in the last days, And it shall come to pass, ... in the
. . . in the last days, in the last days,
last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be es-tab-lished in the tops of the

mountains, And be ex - alt - ed a-bove the hills, and be ex - alt - ed a-bove the hills.
And all na - tions shall flow . . un - to it, shall flow . . . . .
SOLO or CHORUS.
. . . . . un - to it. And all na-tions shall flow . . un - to it, shall
CHORUS. Tenors and Basses.
TRIO. A little slower.
flow . . . . . un - to it. And man - y peo-ple shall go, and say,
Faster.
Come ye, come ye, and let us go up to the moun-tain of the Lord;

And It Shall Come to Pass.

Come ye, come ye, and let us go up to the moun-tain of the Lord,
QUARTET or SEMI-CHORUS. rit.
SOLO. a tempo.
to the house of the God of Ja - cob. And he . . will teach . . us
of his ways, and we will walk, will walk in his ways,
CHORUS.
And he . . . will teach . . us of his ways, And we will
And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will
And he will teach us of his ways, And we will walk, will
walk, will walk in his paths; For out of Zi - on shall go forth the
walk . . . . . in his paths;

ritard.
SOLO. a tempo.
law, And the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa - lem. And he . . . will
teach . . us of his ways, and we will walk, will walk in his ways,
CHORUS.
And he . . . will teach . . us of his ways, And we will
And he will teach us, will teach us of his ways, And we will
And he will teach us of his ways, And we will walk, will
walk, will walk in his paths; For out of Zi - on shall go
walk . . . . . in his paths;
forth the law, And the word of the Lord from Je - ru - sa - lem.

Arise, Shine; for thy Light is Come.

Isaiah 60: 1–3. **M. L. McPhail.**

Moderato.

A - rise, shine; for thy light is come; A - rise, shine; for thy light is come, And the
glo - ry of the Lord, the glo - ry of the Lord, the glo - ry of the Lord is ris'n, the
glo - ry of the Lord is ris'n up - on thee. A - rise, shine; for thy
light is come; A - rise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glo - ry of the
FINE.
Lord is ris'n up - on thee; And the glo - ry of the Lord is ris'n up - on thee.

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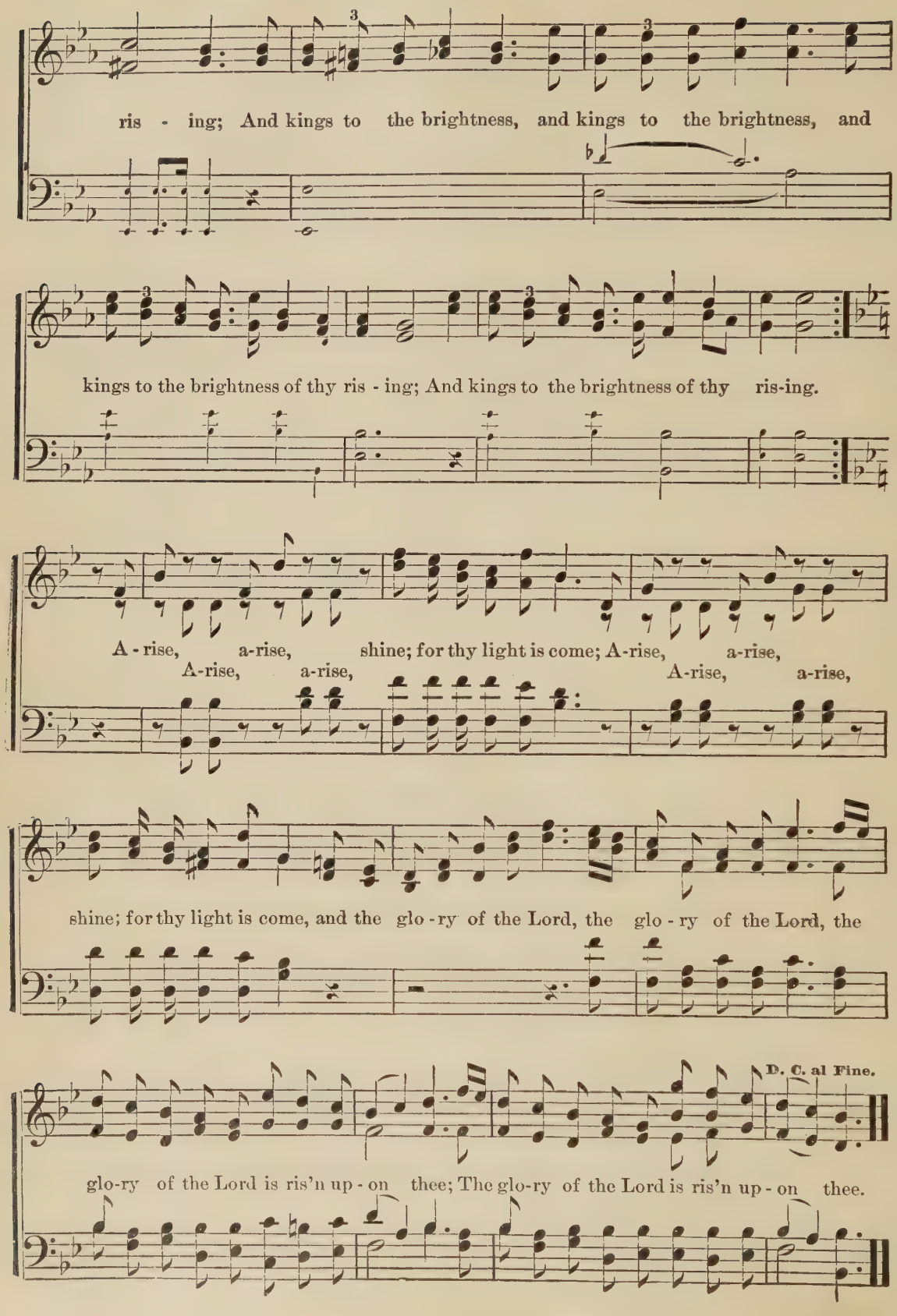
For, behold, the darkness shall cov-er the earth, For behold, the darkness shall cover the
earth; And gross darkness the peo-ple, and gross dark-ness the peo - ple, but the
Lord shall a - rise up - on thee, And his glo - ry shall be seen up-
1
2
on thee, and his glo - ry shall be seen up - on thee. on thee.
1st time, Sopranos and Altos.
2d time, Tenors and Basses.
And the Gen-tiles shall come to thy light, And kings to the brightness of thy
3


ris - ing; And kings to the brightness, and kings to the brightness, and
kings to the brightness of thy ris - ing; And kings to the brightness of thy ris-ing.
A - rise, a-rise, shine; for thy light is come; A-rise, a-rise,
A-rise, a-rise, A-rise, a-rise,
shine; for thy light is come, and the glo - ry of the Lord, the glo - ry of the Lord, the
D. C. al Fine.
glo-ry of the Lord is ris'n up - on thee; The glo-ry of the Lord is ris'n up - on thee.

Sitting at the Feet of Jesus.

Jno. R. Sweney.

SOLO. Alto or Bass.
1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Oh, what words I hear him say!
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mortal be more blest?
3. Bless me, O my Savior, bless me, As I sit low at thy feet;
Hap - py place! so near, so pre - cious! May it find me there each day!
There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wear-y, find sweet rest.
Oh, look down in love up - on me; Let me see thy face so sweet.
CHORUS.
Sit - ting at . . . the feet of Je - sus, I would look . . . up - on the past;
Sit - ting at . . . the feet of Je - sus, There I love . . . to weep and pray,
Give me, Lord, . . . the mind of Je - sus; Make me ho - - - ly as he is:
Sit-ting at
I would look
rit.
For his love . . . has been so gra - cious, It has won . . . my heart at last.
While I from . . . his full-ness gath - er Grace and com - - fort ev-'ry day.
May I prove . . . I've been with Je - sus, Who is all . . . my righteousness!
For his love
It has won

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Praise Ye Jehovah.

Arr. from Chas. Gounod.

Maestoso.
FULL CHORUS.

Praise ye Je - ho-vah, O praise the Lord who reigns above, Praise ye Je - ho - vah, the
Rul-er great, the God of love; Praise ye Je - ho-vah, O praise the Lord who reigns above,
Repeat
Praise ye Je - ho - vah, the Rul-er great, the God of love. Praise be to God, Let the
O praise to God,
chorus loudly swell, Let ev'ry voice sing his praise, who doth crown with loving-kindness.
sing praise, sing praise,
Sing un - to God, source of ev - 'ry joy and bless - ing, Lift the
O sing to God,

voice in a glad, tri - um-phant shout, Re - joice, and praise ye the Fa - ther!
Repeat
Praise ye, praise the Fa - ther, he is God o'er all vic - to - rious, Praise ye, praise the
3
Fa - ther, for the gift of his on - ly Son; Praise him for his wondrous works,
Let the glad, tri - um-phant an - them ring, Laud and mag - ni - fy his
1
2
great and glorious name, O praise ye the Lord; praise ye the Lord.

O Lord, Our Lord, How Excellent.

Psalm 8.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel - lent, how ex - cel-lent is thy name, how
ex - cel - lent, how ex - cel - lent thy name in all the earth. O
Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel - lent, how ex - cel - lent is thy name, who hast
Omit 1st time.
FINE.
set thy glo - ry a-bove the heav'ns, a-bove the heav'ns. A - men, A - men.
A little slower.
CHORUS. In unison.
When I con-sid - er the heav'ns, the work of thy fin-gers, the moon and the

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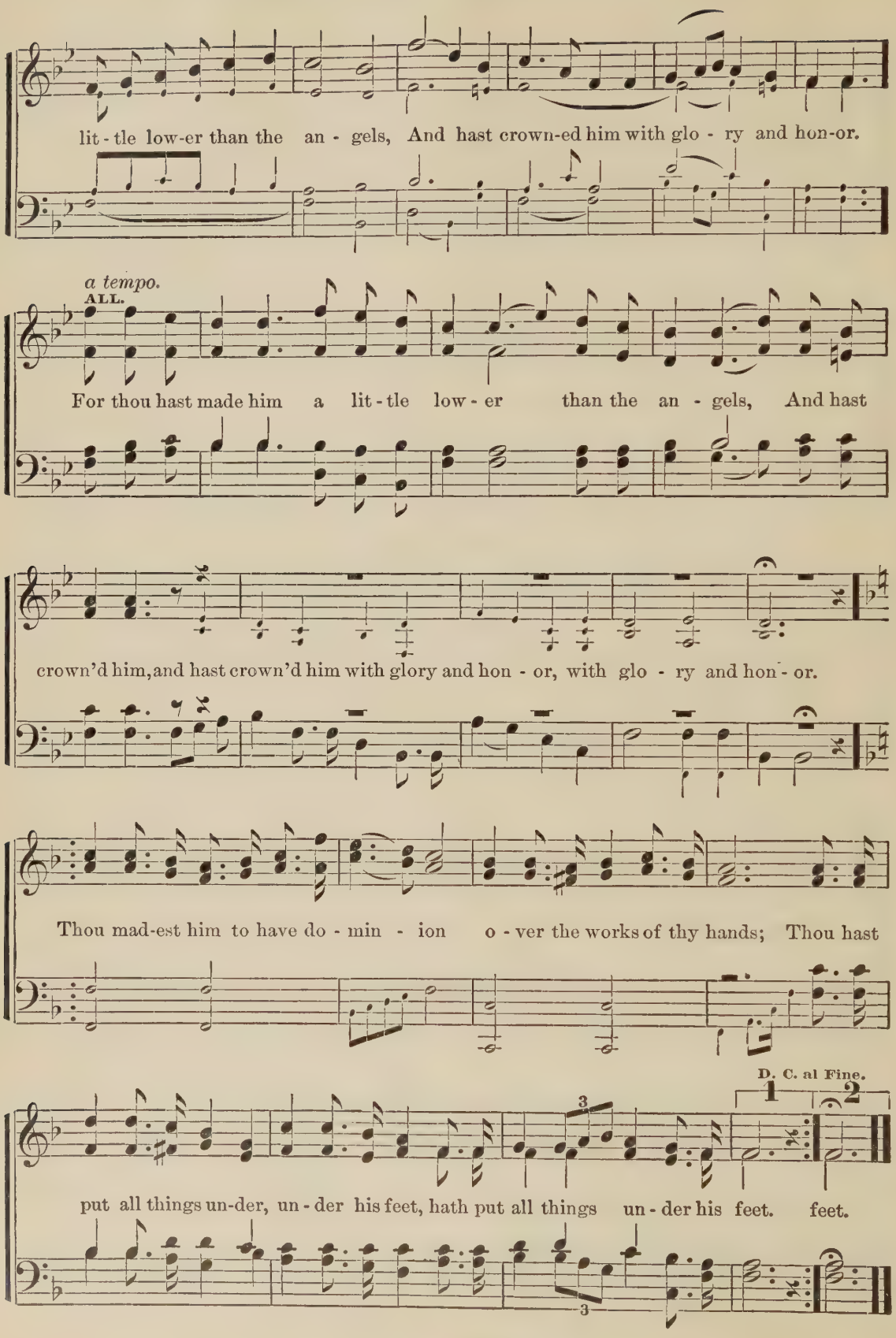
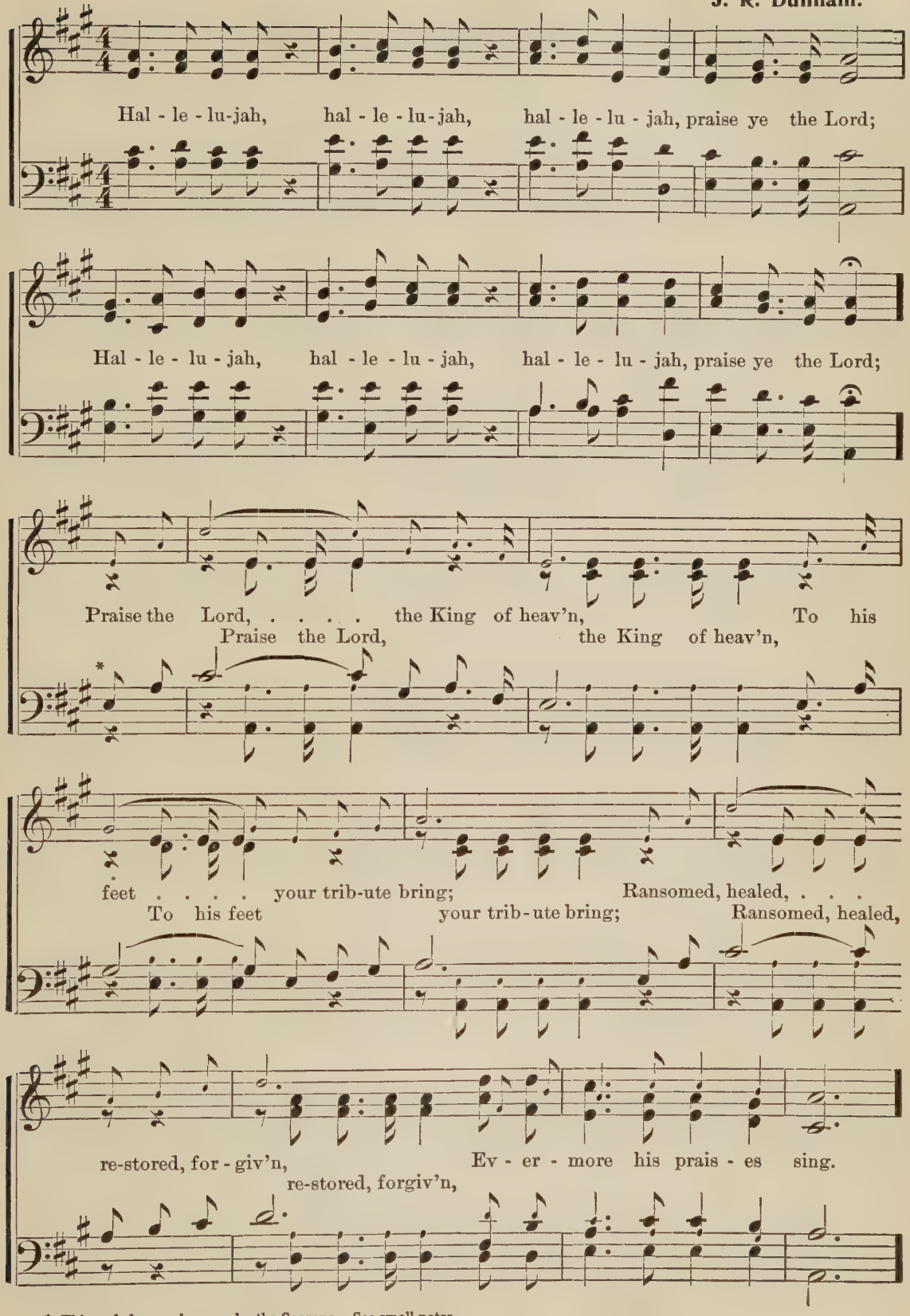
stars, Which thou hast or - dain - ed, Which thou hast or - dain - ed;
Sopranos & Altos.
Altos & Tenors.
What is man, that thou art mind-ful of him? What is man, that
Sopranos and Altos.
thou art mindful of him? And the Son of man, that thou vis-it-est him?
ALL.
What is man, What is man? And the Son of man that thou
Andante.
SOLO.
vis - it - est him, that thou vis - it - est him? Thou mad - est him a


lit - tle low-er than the an - gels, And hast crown-ed him with glo - ry and hon-or.
a tempo.
ALL.
For thou hast made him a lit - tle low - er than the an - gels, And hast
crown'd him, and hast crown'd him with glory and hon - or, with glo - ry and hon - or.
Thou mad-est him to have do - min - ion o - ver the works of thy hands; Thou hast
D. C. al Fine.
1
2
3
put all things un-der, un - der his feet, hath put all things un - der his feet. feet.
3

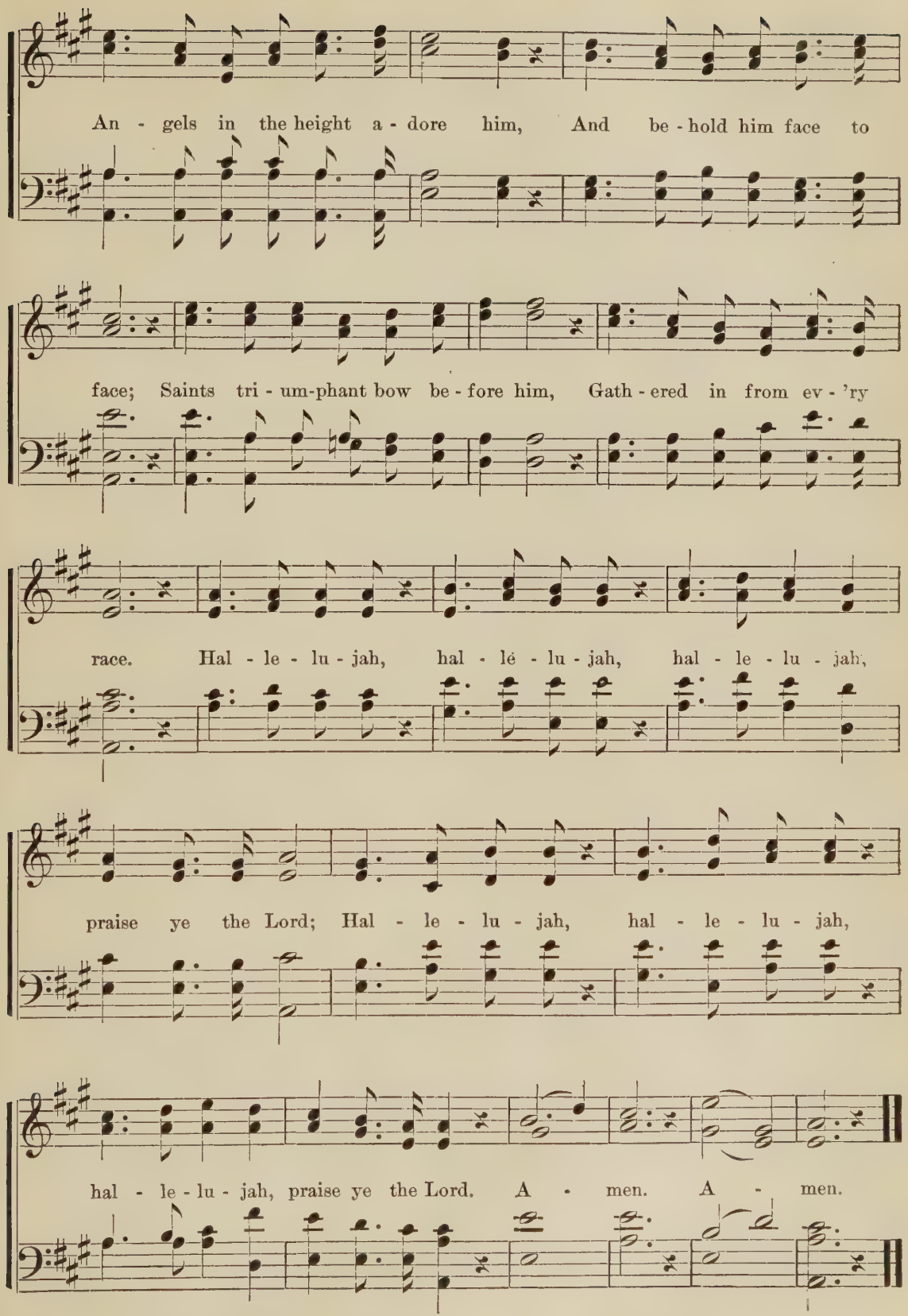
Hallelujah Anthem.

J. R. Dunham.


Hal - le - lu-jah, hal - le - lu-jah, hal - le - lu - jah, praise ye the Lord;
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, praise ye the Lord;
Praise the Lord, ... the King of heav'n, To his
Praise the Lord, the King of heav'n,
feet . . . . your trib-ute bring; Ransomed, healed, . . .
To his feet your trib-ute bring; Ransomed, healed,
re-stored, for - giv'n, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing.
re-stored, forgiv'n,

* This melody may be sung by the Soprano. See small notes.

Praise the Lord, ... the King of heav'n, To his
Praise the Lord, the King of heav'n,
feet . . . your trib-ute bring; Ran-somed, healed, . . re-stored, for-
To his feet your trib-ute bring; Ran-somed, healed,
giv'n, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing.
re - stored, for-giv'n, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing.
DUET. Soprano and Tenor or Alto.
An - gels in the height a - dore him, And be - hold him face to face;
Saints tri - um-phant bow be - fore him, Gath - ered in from ev - 'ry race.


An - gels in the height a - dore him, And be - hold him face to
face; Saints tri - um-phant bow be - fore him, Gath - ered in from ev - 'ry
race. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
praise ye the Lord; Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
hal - le - lu - jah, praise ye the Lord. A - men. A - men.

How Sweet Are Thy Words.

J. H. Tenney.

Andante.
p
How sweet are thy words, how sweet are thy words, how sweet are thy words, thy
Ped.
p
words un - to my mouth, How sweet are thy words, how sweet are thy words, how
Ped.
sweet are thy words, thy words un - to my taste, O Lord, un - to my taste.
mp
Yea, sweet-er than honey to my mouth, yea, sweet-er than hon-ey to my mouth.
Ped.
Obbligato Solo.
Thy word is a lamp un - to my feet, and a
Thy word is a lamp un - to my feet, and a

1
2
light un to my path, to my path.
light, a light un-to my path, light un-to my path.
f Allegretto.
path, . .
And a light, a light un-to my path, a light un-to my path. Thy
path, . .
tes-ti-mo-nies have I ta-ken as a her-it-age for-ev-er, For
they are the re-joic-ing, they are the re-joic-ing,
For they are the re-joic-ing, they are the re-
they are the re-joic-ing, the re-joic-ing of my heart. A-men, A-men.
joic-ing, the re-joic-ing,

He's Gone.

In memory of Wm. B. Bradbury.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

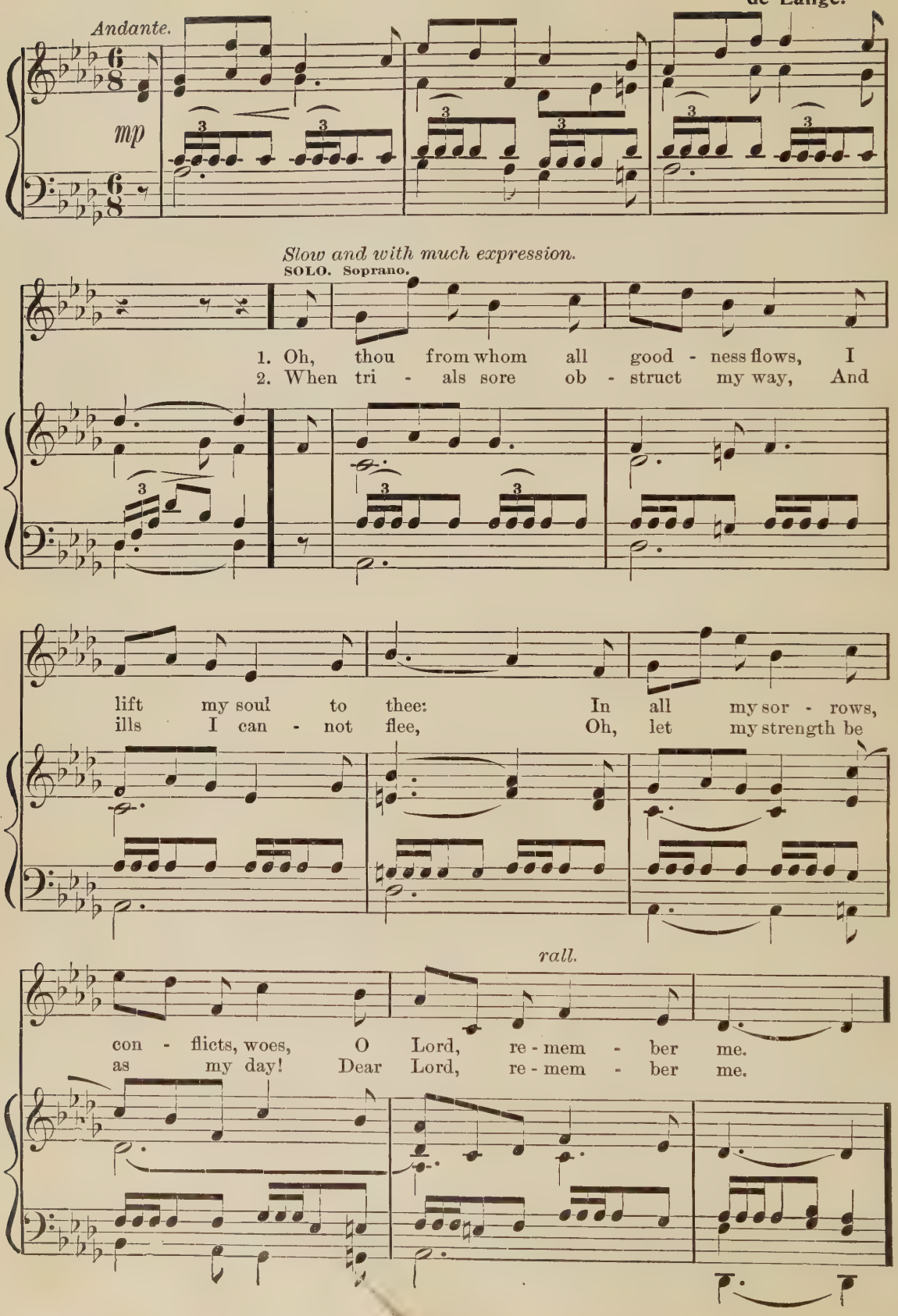
QUARTET. *Adagio.*

He's gone, he's gone, Gone to the Si - lent Land.
1. O - ver the Riv - er of Death, . . In - to the Si - lent Land:
2. Close by the Great White Throne, . . Thou-sands of chil - dren stand:
the Riv - er of Death,
the Great White Throne,
Glad are the heav-en - ly choirs, . . Sad is our pil - grim band.
"Welcome, oh, welcome," they sing, . . . "Home to the Beau-ti - ful Land."
heav-en - ly choirs,
"Oh, welcome," they sing,
Safe on the Ev - er-green Shore, . . . Join-ing the glad Ju - bi - lee,
March-ing a-long on our way, . . . Pilgrims and strangers we roam,
Ev - er green Shore,
way, on our way,

"Welcome," the bright an-gels say, . . . "White robes are waiting for thee;"
Soon shall we join the glad throng, . . Soon shall be rest-ing at home;
Bright an-gels say,
Join the glad throng,
In repeat sing 2d verse.
"Welcome," the bright an-gels say, . . . "White robes are waiting for thee."
Soon shall we join the glad throng, . . Soon shall be rest-ing at home.
Bright an-gels say,
Join the glad throng,
CODA.
Love, rest and home, Sweet, sweet home.
O how sweet it will be there to meet The dear ones all at home;
pp
O how sweet it will be there to meet The dear ones all at home.

Lord, Remember Me.

de Lange.


Andante.
mp
Slow and with much expression.
SOLO. Soprano.
1. Oh, thou from whom all good - ness flows, I
2. When tri - als sore ob - struct my way, And
lift my soul to thee: In all my sor - rows,
ills I can - not flee, Oh, let my strength be
rall.
con - flicts, woes, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
as my day! Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.

When on my ach-ing, bur-dened heart My sins lie heav - i - ly, . . Thy par-don grant, new
When in the sol-emn hour of death I wait thy just de - cree, Be this the prayer of
my sins lie heav - i - ly,
I wait thy just de-cree,
rall.
mf
pp
peace im-part, Thus, Lord, re-mem-ber me. When
my last breath, Now, Lord, re-mem-ber me. When
on my ach - ing, bur-dened heart My sins lie heav - i - ly, . . Thy
in the sol - emn hour of death I wait thy just de - cree, Be
par - don grant, new peace im - part, Thus, Lord, re - mem - ber me. . .
this the prayer of my last breath, Now, Lord, re - mem - ber me. . .
thus, Lord, re - mem - ber me.
now, Lord, re - mem - ber me.

O Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. E. O. Excell.

1. When I sur - vey . . . . . the won-drous cross . . . . .
2. For - bid it, Lord! . . . . . that I should boast, ...
3. See, from his head, ... his hands, his feet, ...
4. Were the whole realm . . . . . of na - ture mine, ...
1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross
On which the Prince . . . . . of glo - ry died, ...
Save in the death . . . . . of Christ, my God; . . . . .
Sor-row and love . . . . . flow min - gled down; . . . . .
That were a gift . . . . . far, far too small; . . . . .
On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
My rich - est gain . . . . . I count but loss, ...
All the vain things . . . . . that charm me most, ...
Did e'er such love . . . . . and sor - row meet, ...
Love so com - plete, ... love so di - vine, ...
My rich - est gain I count but loss,
And pour con - tempt . . . . . on all my pride. . . . . .
I sac - ri - fice . . . . . them to his blood. . . . . .
Or thorns com - pose . . . . . so rich a crown? . . . . .
De-mands my soul, ... my life, my all. . . . . .
And pour con-tempt on all my pride.

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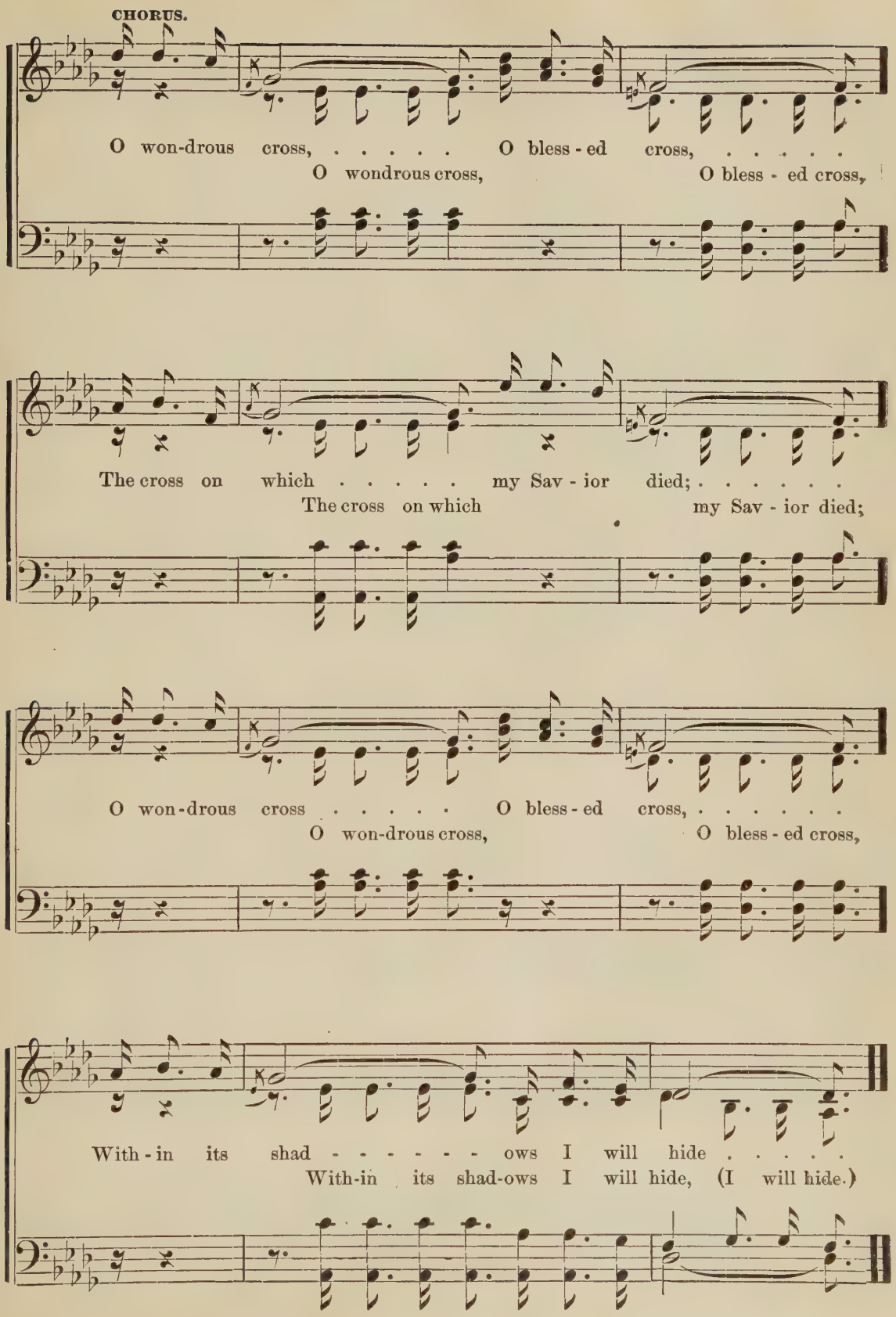

CHORUS.
O won-drous cross, ... O bless - ed cross, ...
O wondrous cross, O bless - ed cross,
The cross on which . . . . . my Sav - ior died; . . . . . .
The cross on which my Sav - ior died;
O won-drous cross . . . . . O bless - ed cross, ...
O won-drous cross, O bless - ed cross,
With - in its shad - - - - - - ows I will hide . . . . .
With-in its shad-ows I will hide, (I will hide.)

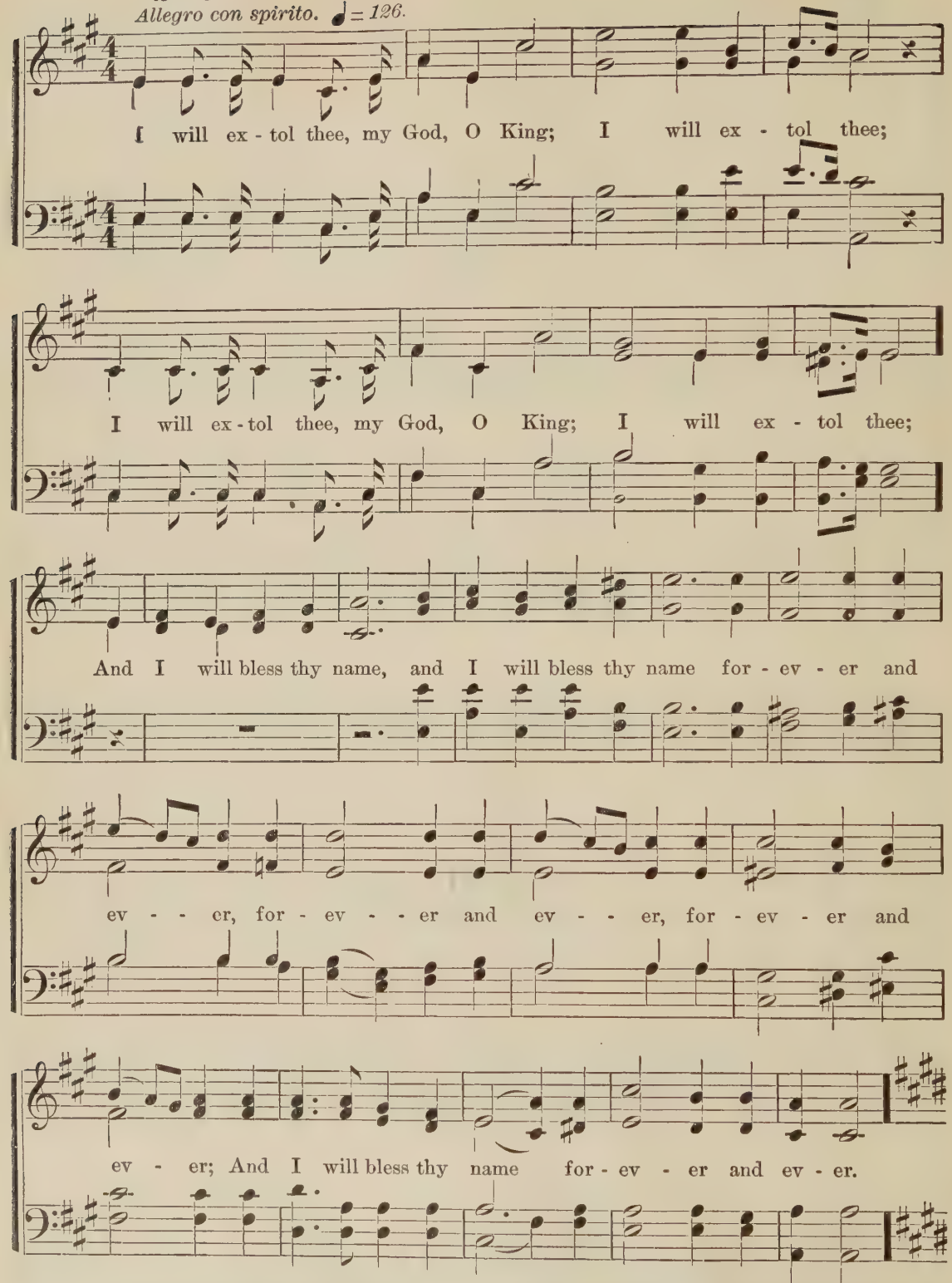
I Will Extol Thee.

PRIZE ANTHEM.*

Psalm 145: 1-5.

M. L. McPhail.

Allegro con spirito. ♩ = 126.


I will ex - tol thee, my God, O King; I will ex - tol thee;
I will ex - tol thee, my God, O King; I will ex - tol thee;
And I will bless thy name, and I will bless thy name for - ev - er and
ev - - er, for - ev - - er and ev - - er, for - ev - er and
ev - er; And I will bless thy name for - ev - er and ev - er.

* In a Popularity Prize Anthem Contest—recently conducted, this Anthem was awarded THE PRIZE, having received the largest number of votes from several hundred choirs.

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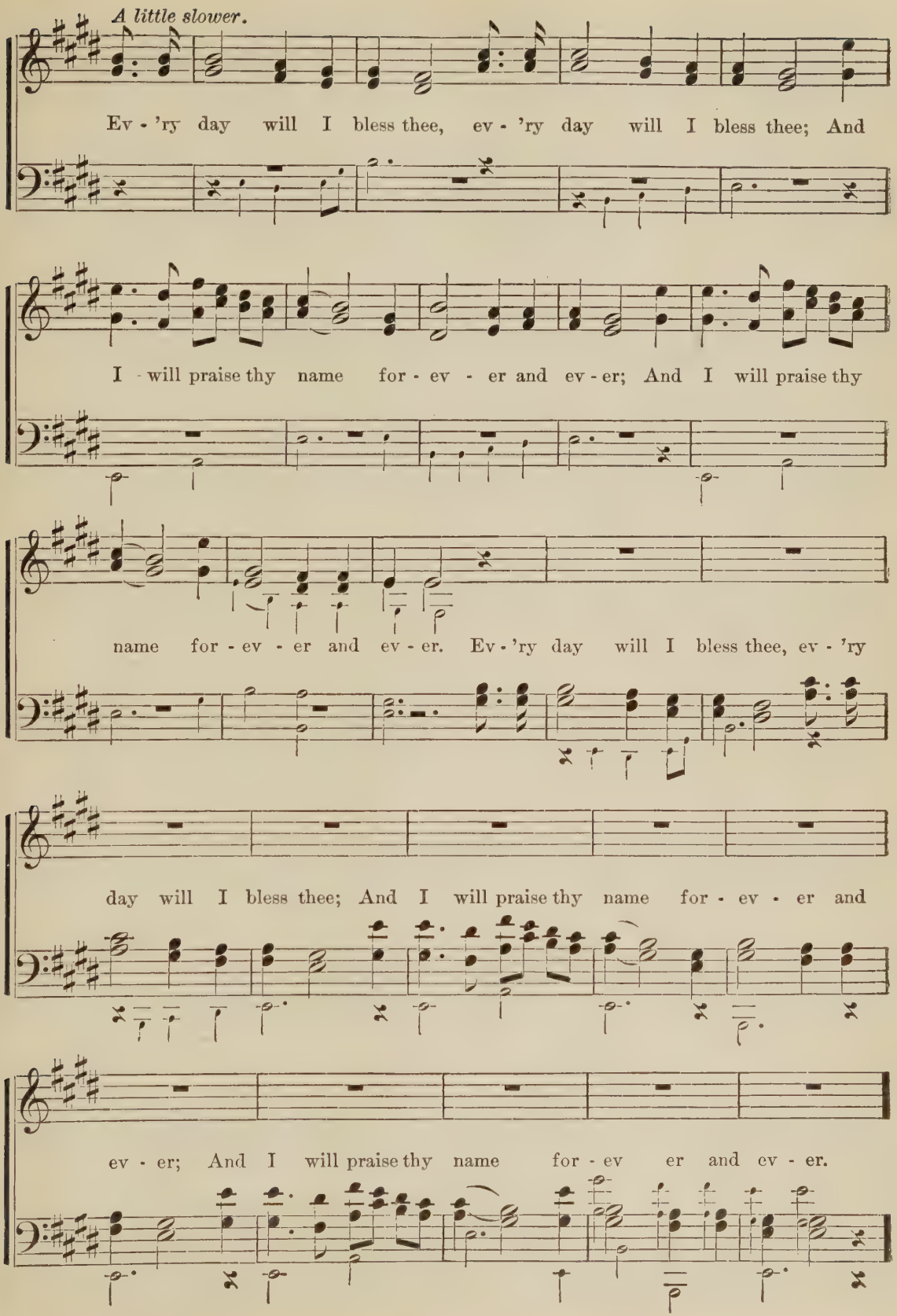
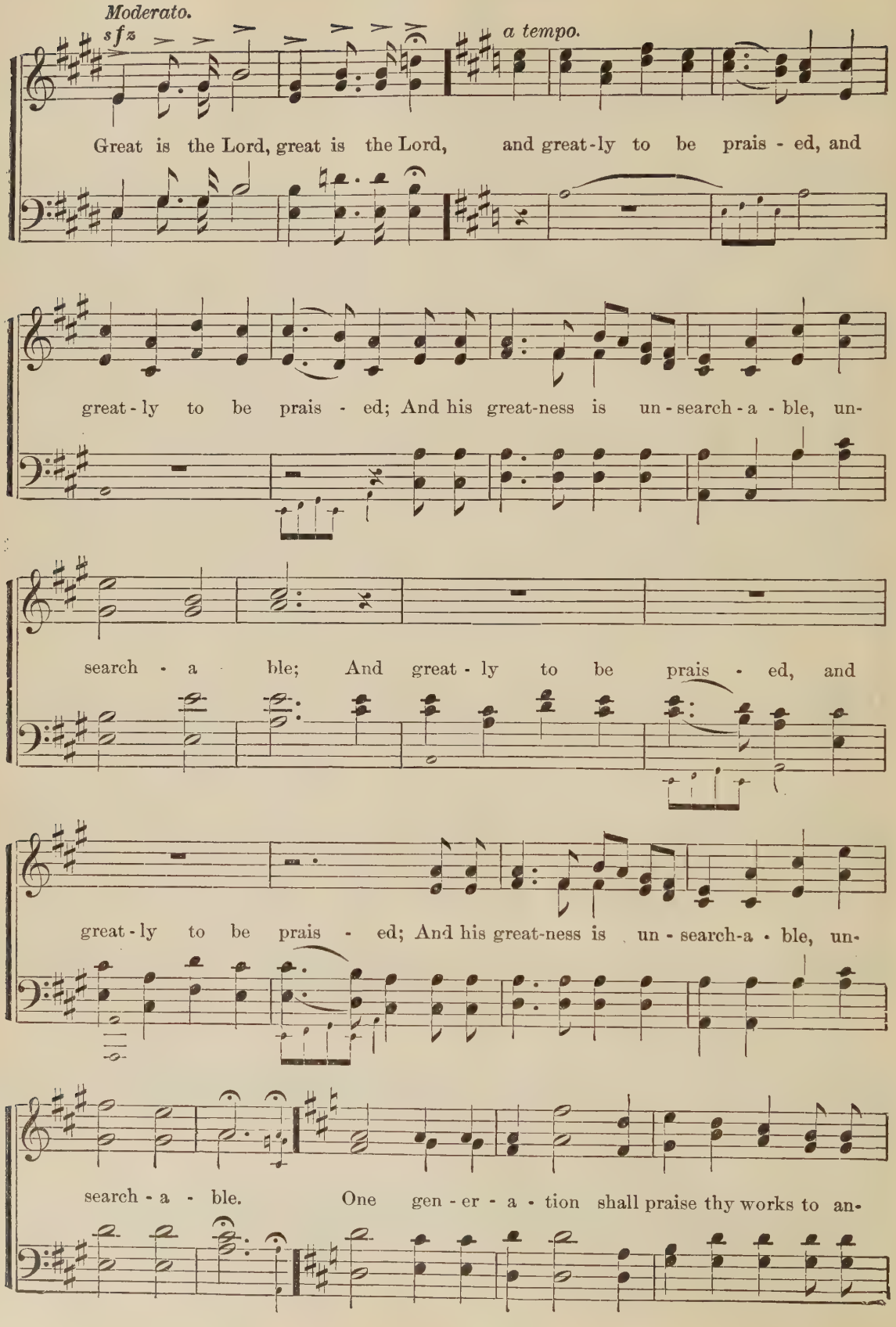
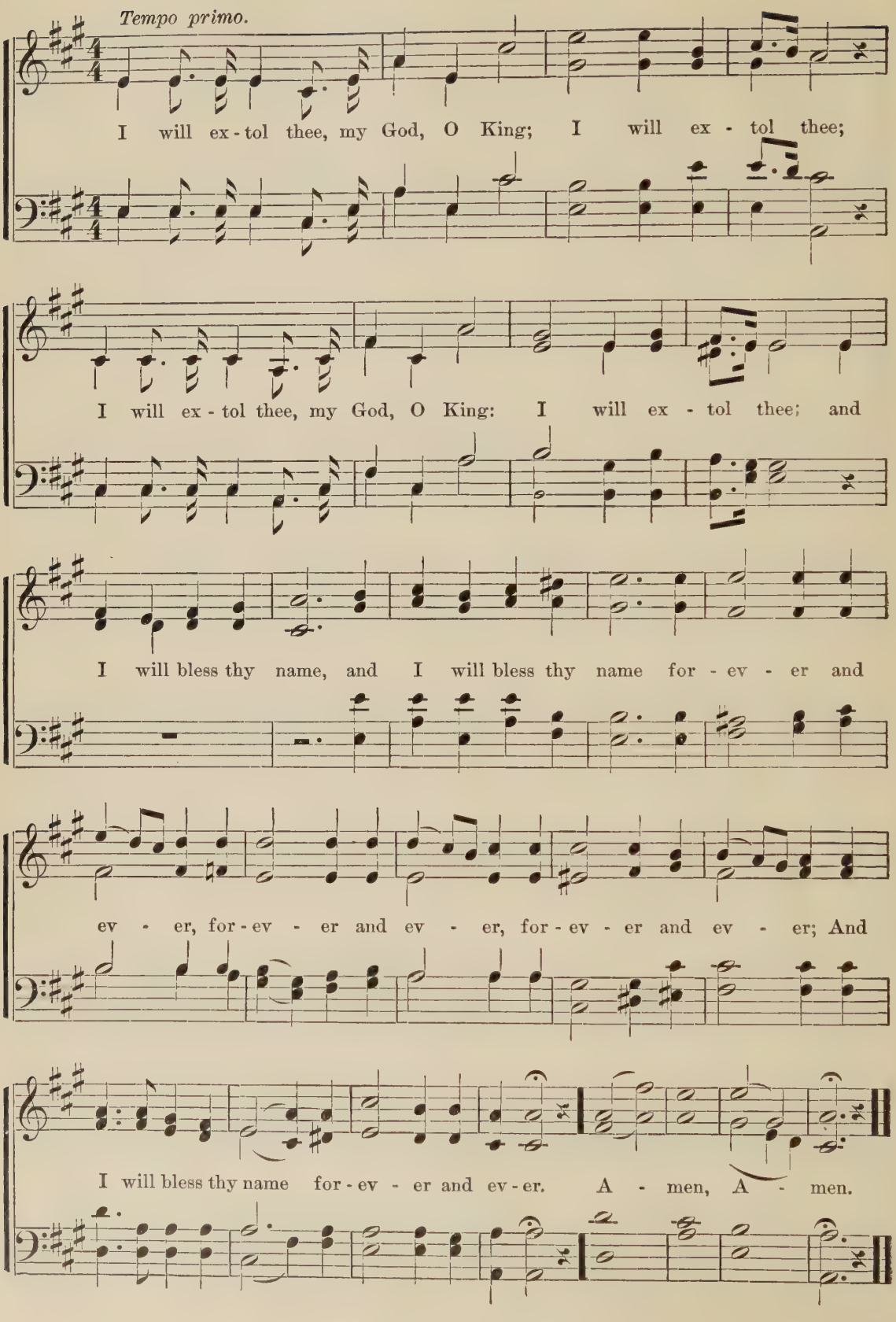

A little slower.
Ev - 'ry day will I bless thee, ev - 'ry day will I bless thee; And
I will praise thy name for - ev - er and ev - er; And I will praise thy
name for - ev - er and ev - er. Ev - 'ry day will I bless thee, ev - 'ry
day will I bless thee; And I will praise thy name for - ev - er and
ev - er; And I will praise thy name for - ev er and ev - er.

I Will Extol Thee.


Moderato.
sfz
a tempo.
Great is the Lord, great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais - ed, and
great - ly to be prais - ed; And his great-ness is un - search - a - ble, un-
search - a ble; And great - ly to be prais - ed, and
great - ly to be prais - ed; And his great-ness is un - search-a - ble, un-
search - a - ble. One gen - er - a - tion shall praise thy works to an-

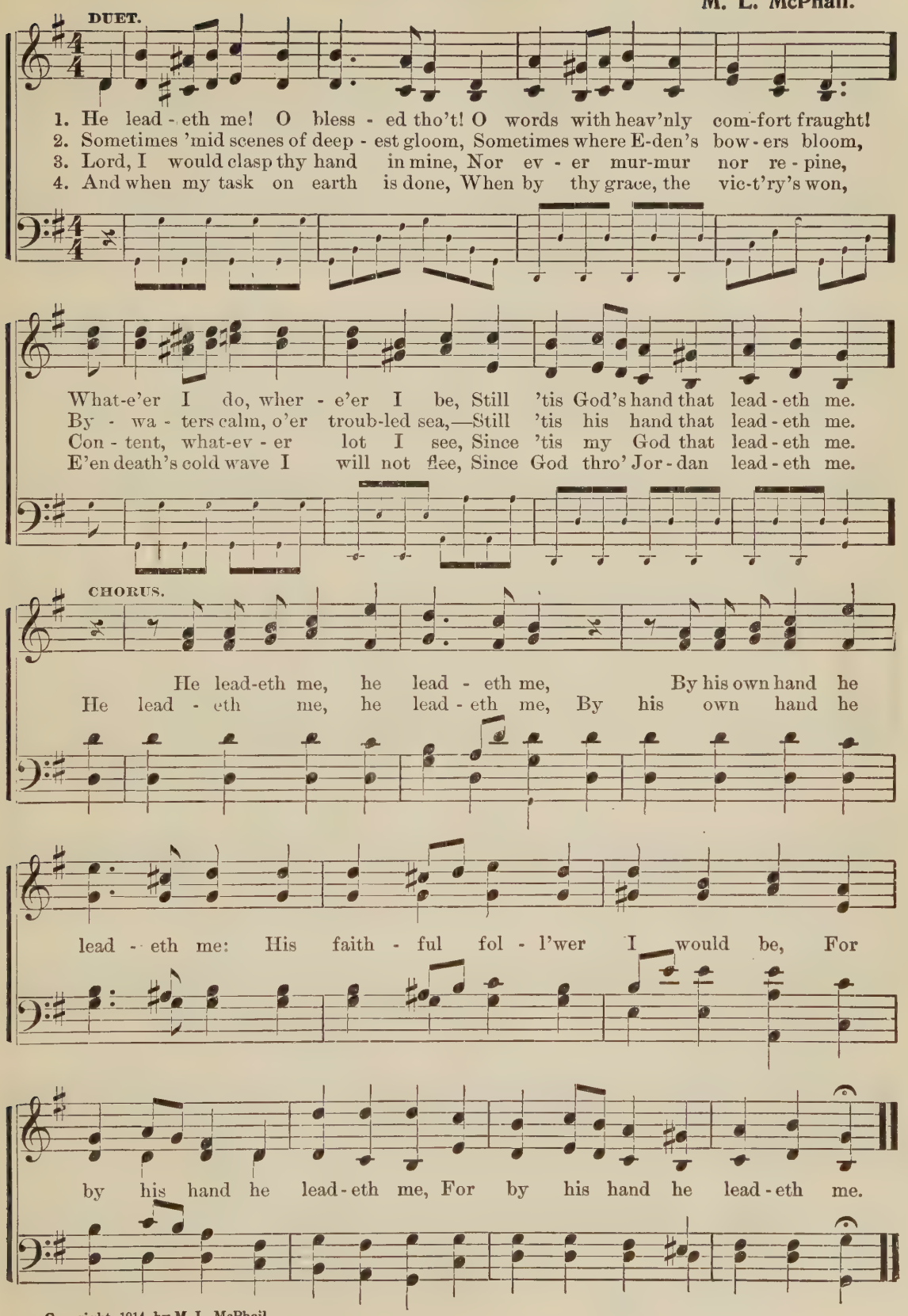
oth - er, and shall de - clare thy might - y act; One gen - er-
sforzando.
a - tion shall praise thy works to an - oth - er, and shall de - clare thy
Moderato. ♩. = 88.
might - y act, de - clare thy might - y act. I . . . will speak of the
glo - ri - ous hon - or of thy maj-es - ty, thy maj - es - ty; . . I . . will
speak of the glo - ri-ous hon - or of thy maj-es - ty, and of thy wondrous works.

I Will Extol Thee.


Tempo primo.
I will ex-tol thee, my God, O King; I will ex-tol thee;
I will ex-tol thee, my God, O King: I will ex-tol thee; and
I will bless thy name, and I will bless thy name for-ev-er and
ev-er, for-ev-er and ev-er, for-ev-er and ev-er; And
I will bless thy name for-ev-er and ev-er. A-men, A-men.

He Leadeth Me.

M. L. McPhail.


DUET.
1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By - wa - ters calm, o'er troub-led sea,—Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.
CHORUS.
He lead-eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he
He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he
lead - eth me: His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For
by his hand he lead - eth me, For by his hand he lead - eth me.

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Jesus is Born.

FEMALE VOICES.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. J. T. Minor.

1. Je - sus is born, Je - sus is born! An - gels are sing-ing to wel-come the morn;
2. Je - sus is born, Je - sus is born! Star-light is shining, more bright than the morn;
Heav - en is shin-ing with glo - ry and light: Oh, what a won - der-ful sight!
Heav - en is ring-ing with songs of good cheer, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here!
CHORUS.
Je - sus is born, Je - sus is born! Sing the glad sto - ry, Tell of his glo - ry;
rit.
Je - sus is born, Je - sus is born, Je -sus the King is born!
Je - sus is born, Je - sus is born! Sing hal - le - lu - jah, Je - sus is born!

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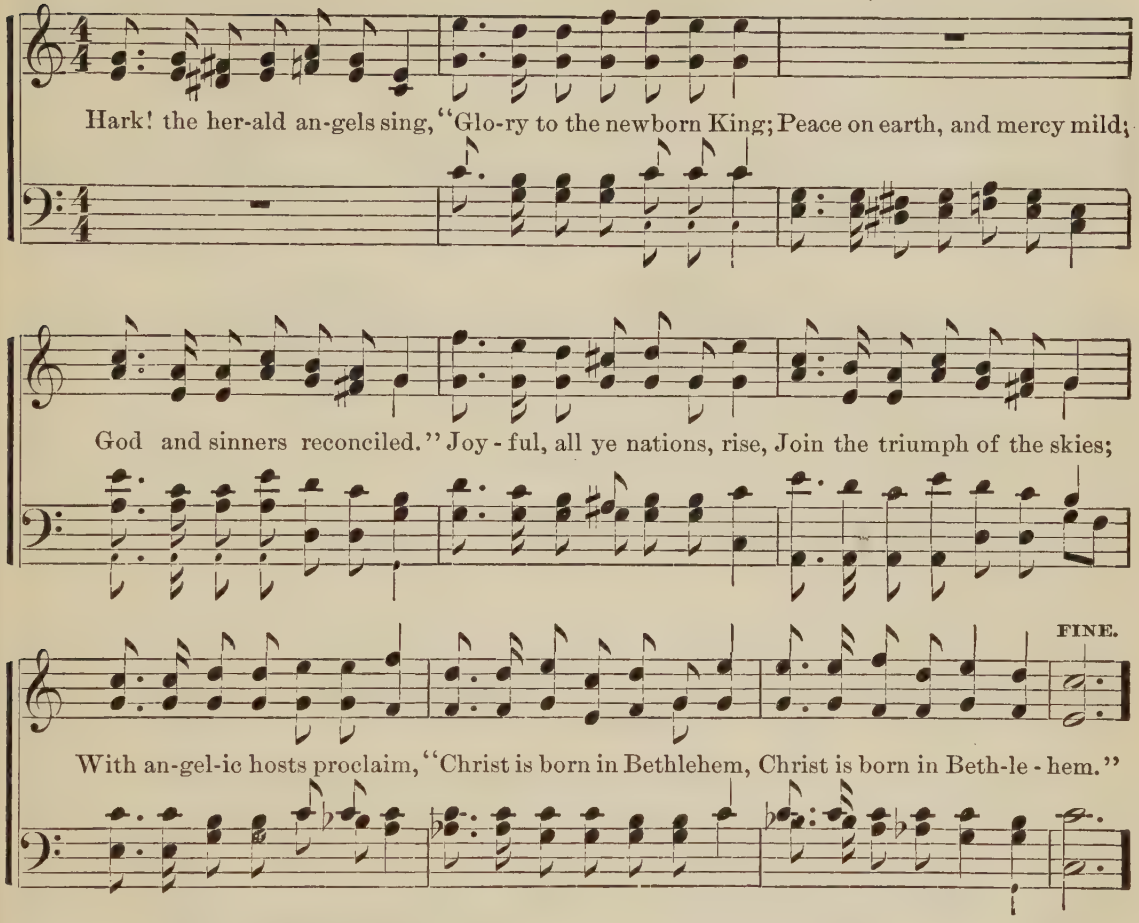
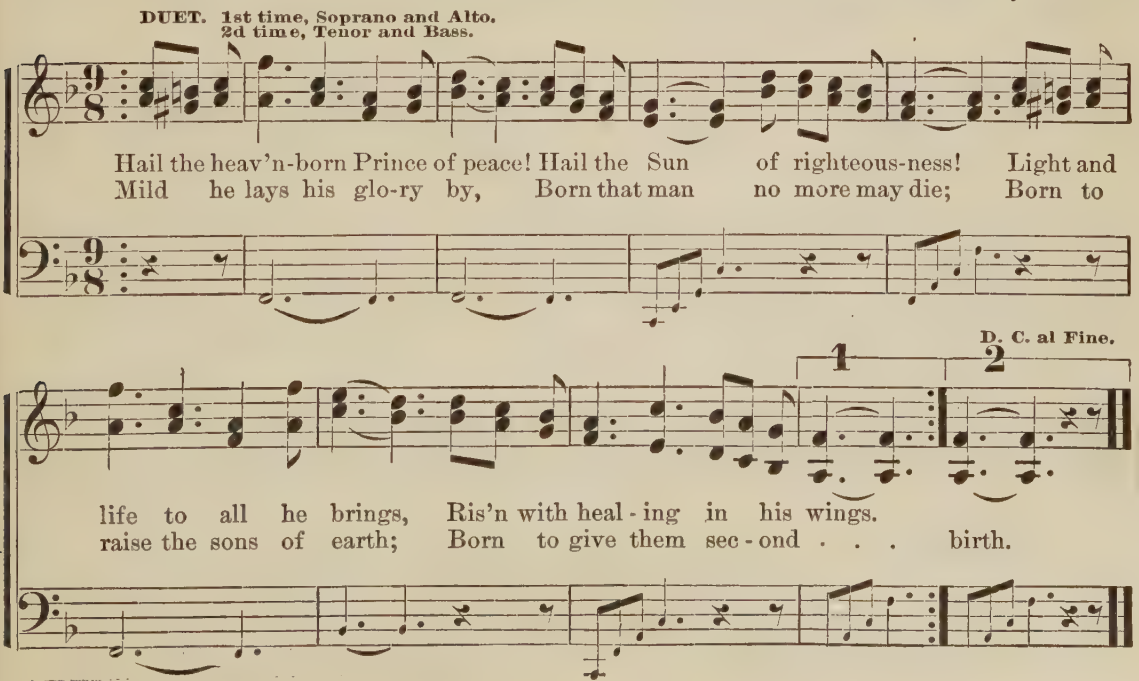
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.


Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the newborn King; Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled." Joy - ful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
FINE.
With an-gel-ic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem, Christ is born in Beth-le - hem."


DUET. 1st time, Soprano and Alto.
2d time, Tenor and Bass.
Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail the Sun of righteous-ness! Light and
Mild he lays his glo-ry by, Born that man no more may die; Born to
D. C. al Fine.
1
2
life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.
raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond . . . birth.

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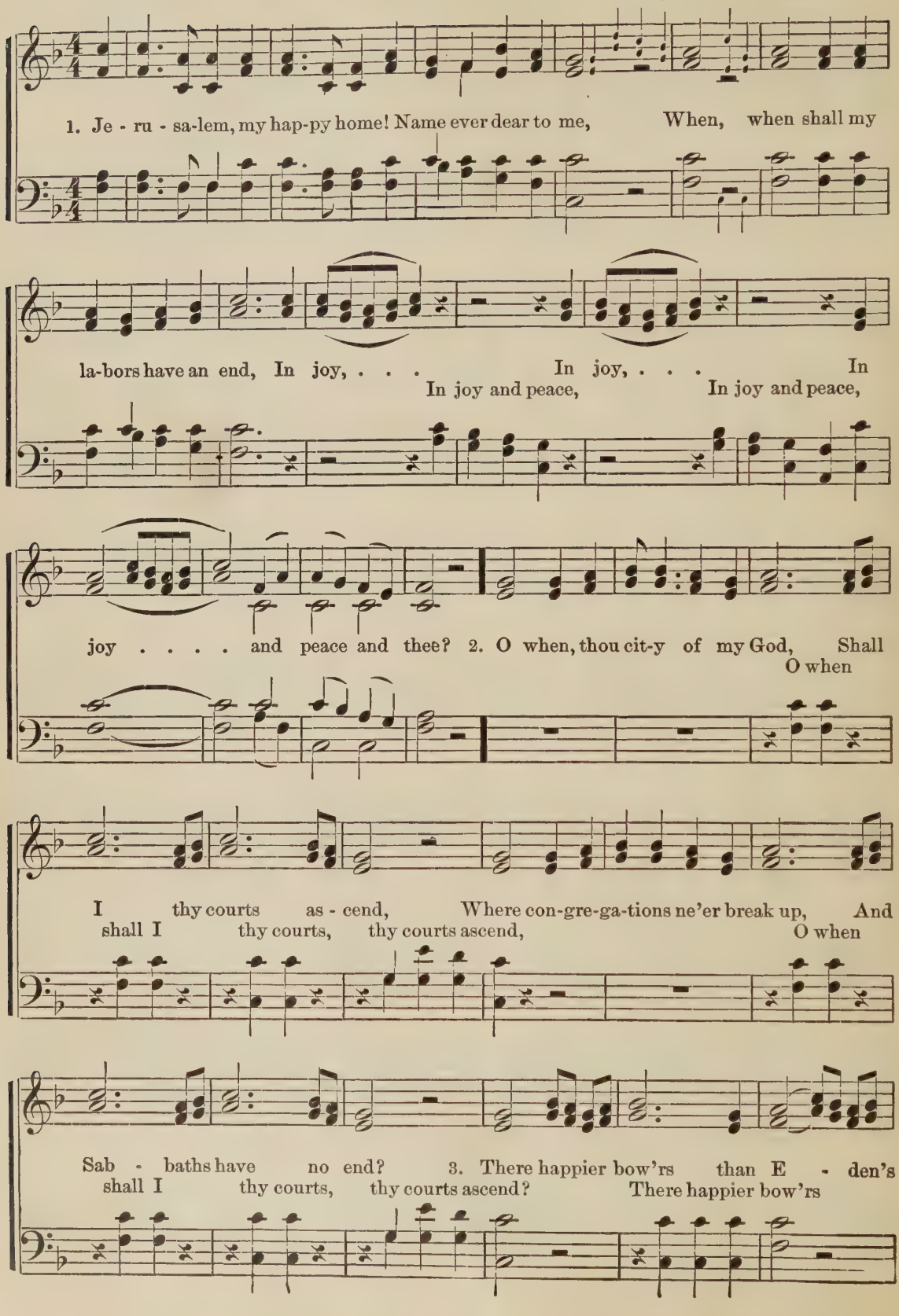
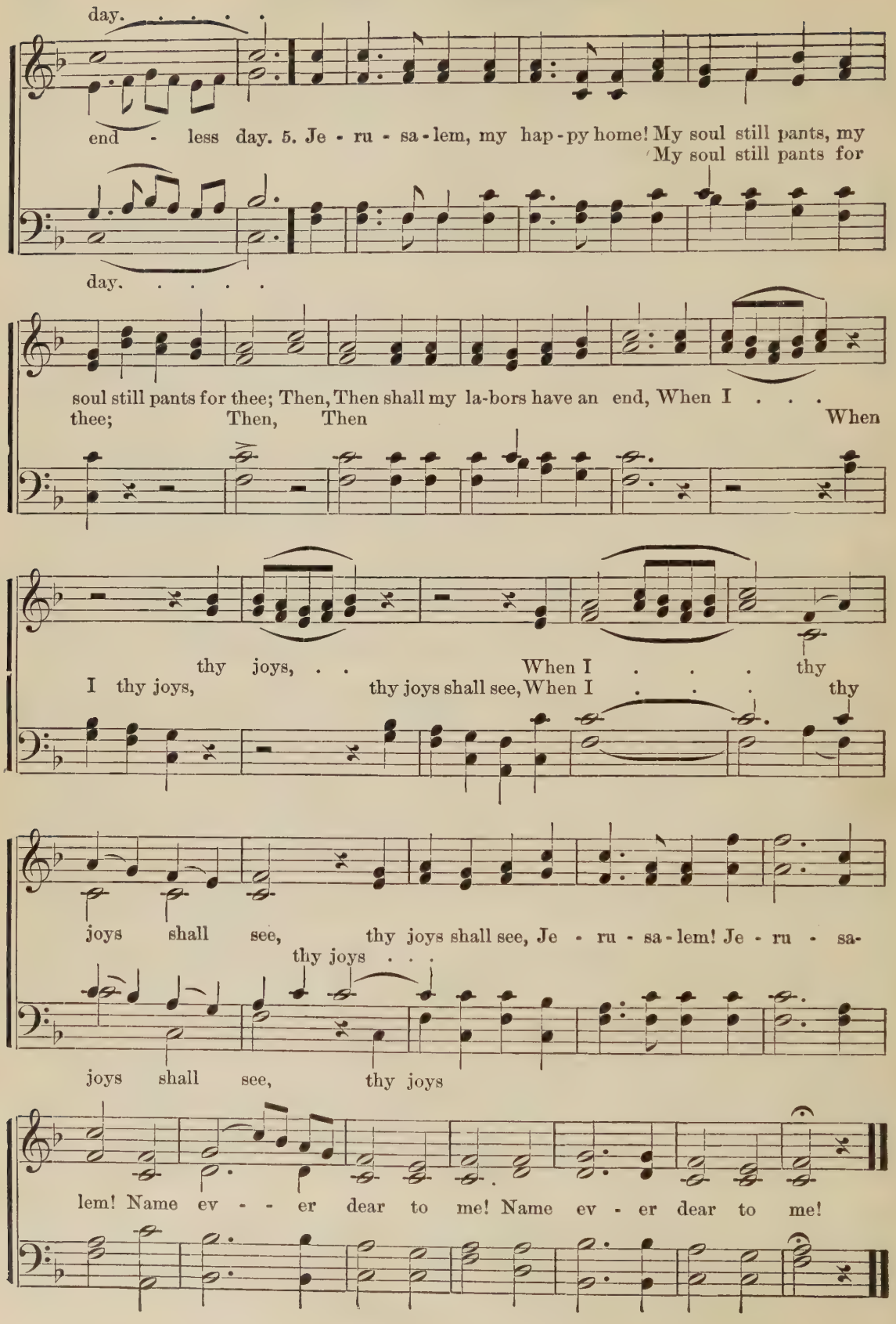
Jerusalem, My Happy Home.

Dr. Lowell Mason.


1. Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap-py home! Name ever dear to me, When, when shall my
la-bors have an end, In joy, . . . In joy, . . . In
In joy and peace, In joy and peace,
joy . . . . and peace and thee? 2. O when, thou cit-y of my God, Shall
O when
I thy courts as - cend, Where con-gre-ga-tions ne'er break up, And
shall I thy courts, thy courts ascend, O when
Sab - baths have no end? 3. There happier bow'rs than E - den's
shall I thy courts, thy courts ascend? There happier bow'rs

bloom, Nor sin, nor sor - row know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy
than E-den's bloom, nor sor-row know:
scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward
scenes, I on-ward press to you, I on-ward press to
press to you, Je - ru - sa-lem! Je - ru - sa - lem! Name ev - er dear to me! . .
4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe, Or feel at death dis - may? I've
I've Ca - - naan's good - - ly land in view, And realms of end - less
Ca - - naan's good - ly land . . . in view, And realms of
I've Ca - - naan's good - - ly land in view, And realms of end - less

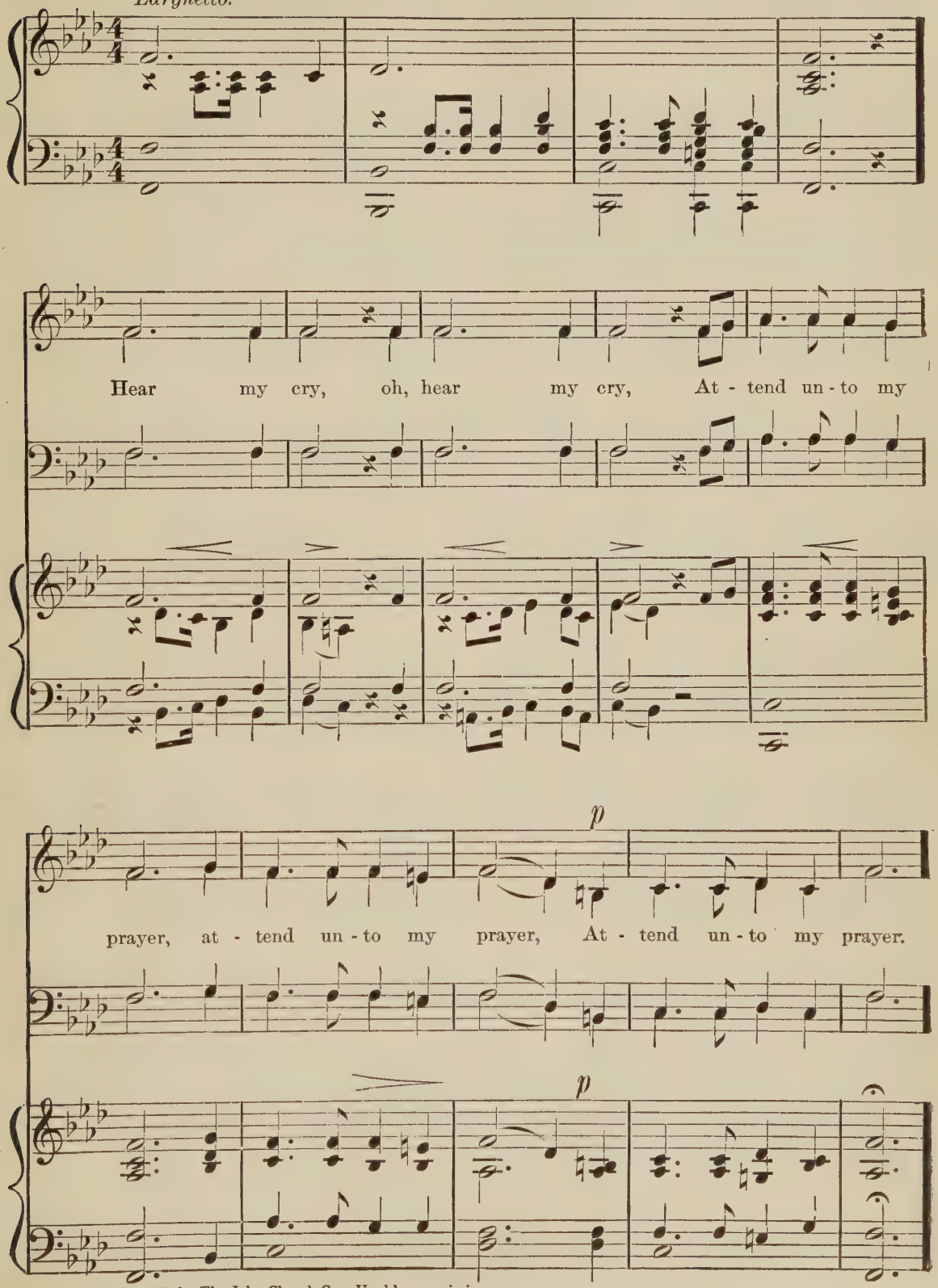

day.
end - less day. 5. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! My soul still pants, my
My soul still pants for
day.
soul still pants for thee; Then, Then shall my la-bors have an end, When I . . .
thee; Then, Then When
thy joys, . . When I . . . thy
I thy joys, thy joys shall see, When I . . . thy
joys shall see, thy joys shall see, Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa-
thy joys . . .
joys shall see, thy joys
lem! Name ev - - er dear to me! Name ev - er dear to me!

Lead Me to the Rock.

Psa. 61—1 and 2.

Mrs. Clara H. Scott.

Larghetto.



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With expression.
SOLO. Soprano Obbligato.
From the end of the earth will I cry to
p
From the end of the earth will I cry to
thee, When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed, When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed,
p
thee,
When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed,
cres - - cen - - do.
From the end . . . . of the earth . . . . will I cry to thee.
p
From the end of the earth will I cry to thee.
f
dim.
When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed, When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed,
When my heart is o - ver-whelm-ed,

All voices in Unison.
Hear my cry, at - tend un - to my prayer.
Andante.
TUTTI.
Lead me to the Rock, to the Rock that is high-er than
Lead me to the Rock, to the
I, Lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I,
Rock that is high-er than I, Lead me to the Rock that is high-er than
Lead me to the Rock, lead me to the Rock that is high-er, that is
I, Lead me to the Rock, lead me, lead me to the
high-er, that is high-er than I. O God, hear me!
Rock that is high-er than I. O God, hear my cry, at - tend to my prayer!

I Was Glad.

M. L. McPhail.

I was glad, I was glad when they said un - to
I was glad, I was glad when they said
me, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord; I was
un - to me,
glad, I was glad when they said un - to
I was glad, I was glad when they said
me, Let us go in - to the house of the Lord.
un - to me,
I was glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they
I was glad, I was glad,

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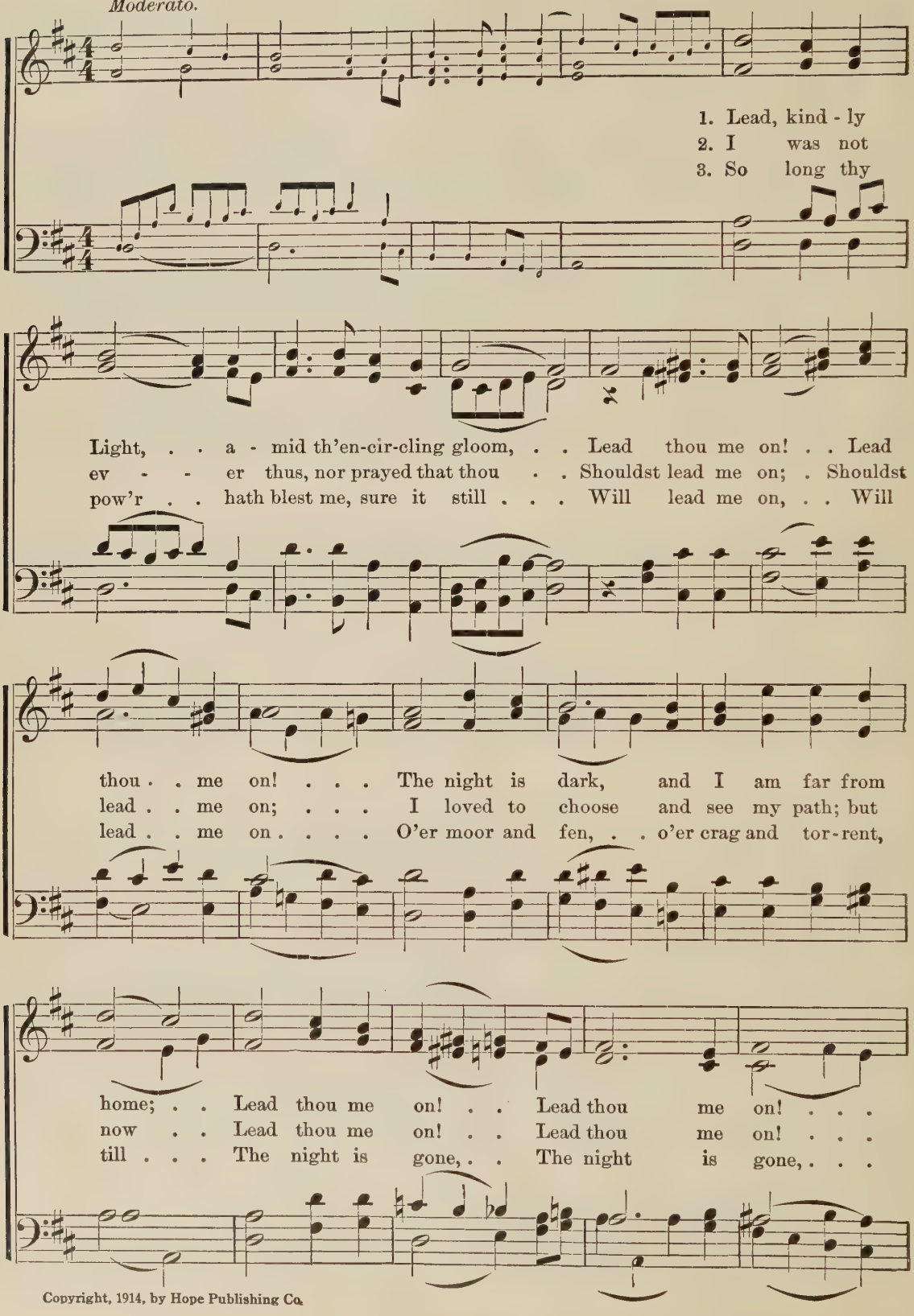
said un-to me, Let us go in-to the house of the Lord; I was
of the Lord;
FINE.
glad, I was glad when they said un-to me, Let us go in-to the house of the Lord.
Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy walls,
Peace be with-in thy walls, Peace be with-in thy
Peace be with-in thy walls, And pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces,
walls, peace with-in thy walls,
D. C. al Fine after Repeat.
Peace be with-in thy walls, And pros-per-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces.

Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman.

Geo. Marks Evans, Mus. Doc.

Moderato.


1. Lead, kind - ly
2. I was not
3. So long thy
Light, . . a - mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, . . Lead thou me on! . . Lead
ev - - er thus, nor prayed that thou . . Shouldst lead me on; . Shouldst
pow'r . . hath blest me, sure it still . . . Will lead me on, . . Will
thou . . me on! . . . The night is dark, and I am far from
lead . . me on; . . . I loved to choose and see my path; but
lead . . me on . . . . O'er moor and fen, . . o'er crag and tor-rent,
home; . . Lead thou me on! . . Lead thou me on! . . .
now . . Lead thou me on! . . Lead thou me on! . . .
till . . . The night is gone, . . The night is gone, . . .

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rall.
Lead thou me on! . . . . Lead thou . . . me on!
Lead thou me on! . . . . Lead thou . . . me on!
The night is gone, . . . The night . . . is gone,
a tempo.
SOLO. Soprano.
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile
CHORUS.
The dis - tant scene; . . one step e-nough for me: . . The
Pride ruled . . my will. . . Re - mem - ber not past years! . . Pride
Which I . . . have loved . . long since, and lost a - while! . Which
1
2
dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. . . The me. . .
ruled my will. . Re-mem - ber not past years! . Pride years! .
I have loved long since, and lost a - while! . Which while! .

Glory to God In the Highest

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.
Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry to God in the high-est, Peace on earth, good-will tow'rd
men, Peace on earth good-will tow'rd men. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo-ry to God in the
high - est, Peace on earth, good-will tow'rd men, Peace on earth, good-will tow'rd men.
SOLO. Bass.
For un - to us a Child is born; Un - to us a Son is given; And the
gov - ern-ment shall be up - on his shoul - ders; And the gov - ern-ment shall

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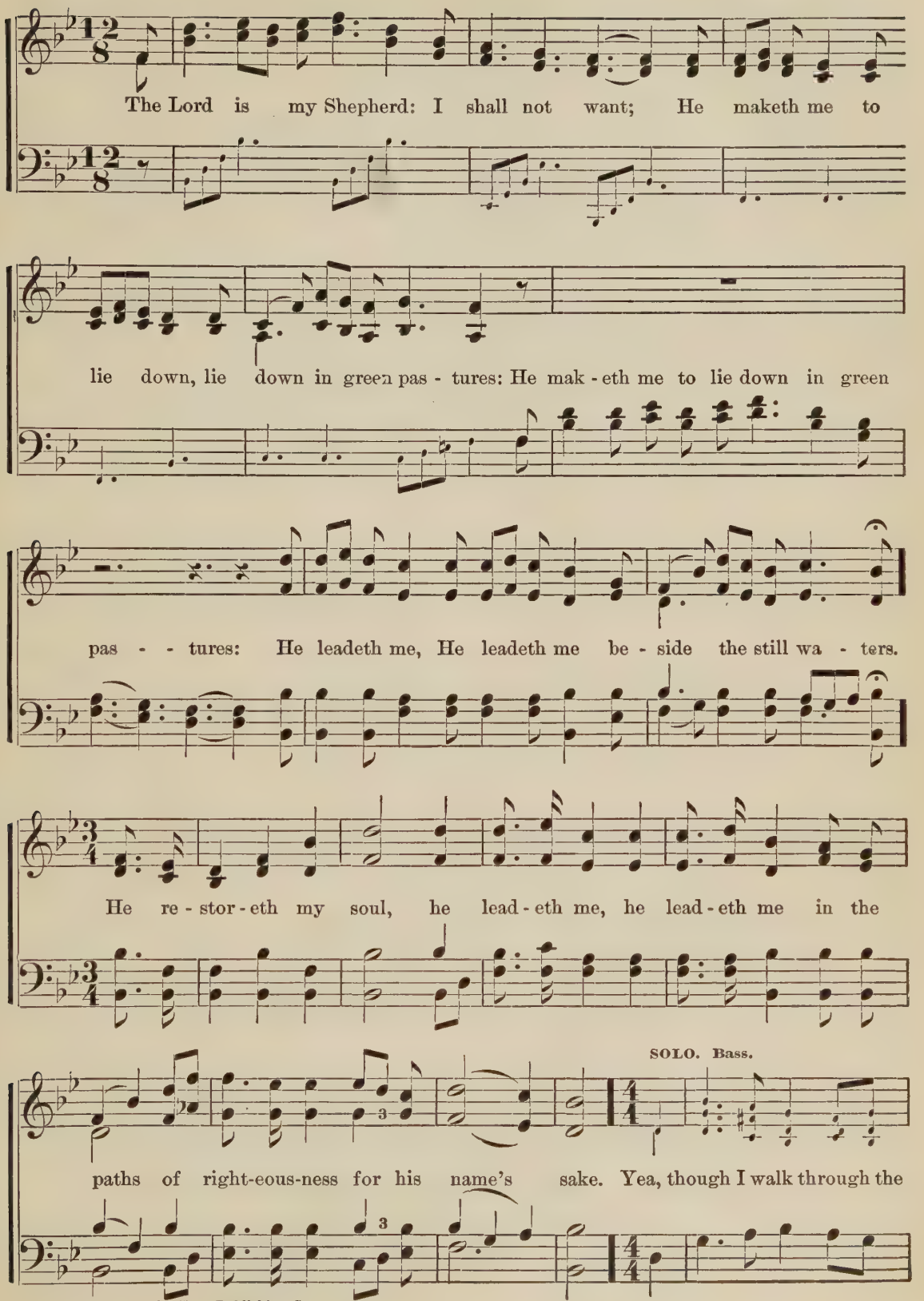
be up - on his shoul - - - ders, And his name shall be call - ed
Won - der - ful! Coun - sel - lor! The great and might - y God, the
great and might - y God, The ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther! The
FINE.
Prince of Peace; The ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther! The Prince of Peace.
Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry to God in the high - est! O

bless-ed be the Lord God of Is - - - ra - el: For he hath
vis - it - ed and re - deem - ed his peo - ple; For he hath vis - it-
ed and re - deem - ed his peo - ple; And hath rais - ed up a might - y sal-
va - tion for us, in the house, the house of his serv - ant
D. C. al Fine.
Da - vid, And hath rais - ed up a might - y sal - va - tion for us.

The Lord is My Shepherd.

Psalm 23. M. L. McPhail.


The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want; He maketh me to
lie down, lie down in green pas - tures: He mak - eth me to lie down in green
pas - - tures: He leadeth me, He leadeth me be - side the still wa - ters.
He re - stor - eth my soul, he lead - eth me, he lead - eth me in the
SOLO. Bass.
paths of right-eous-ness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the

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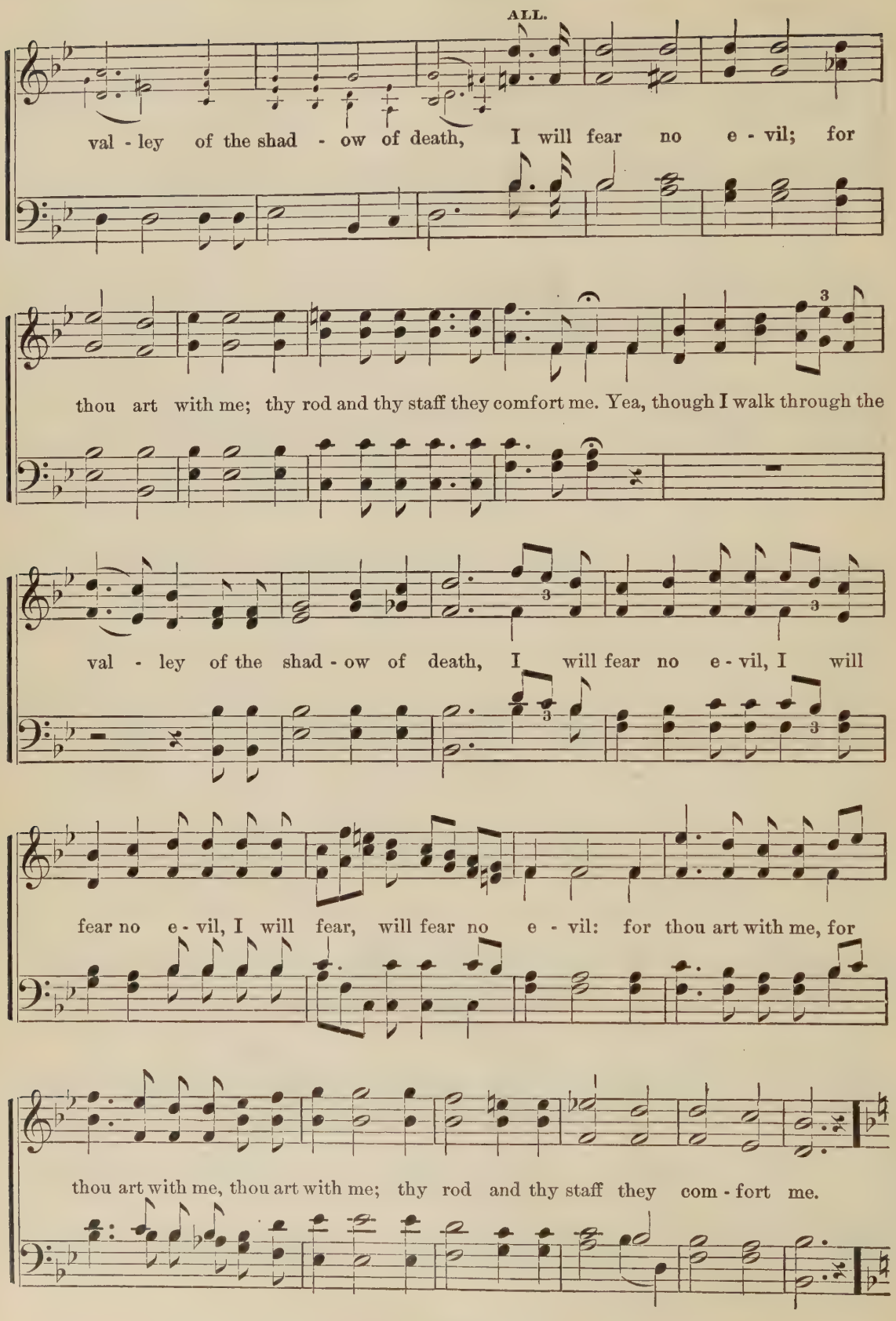
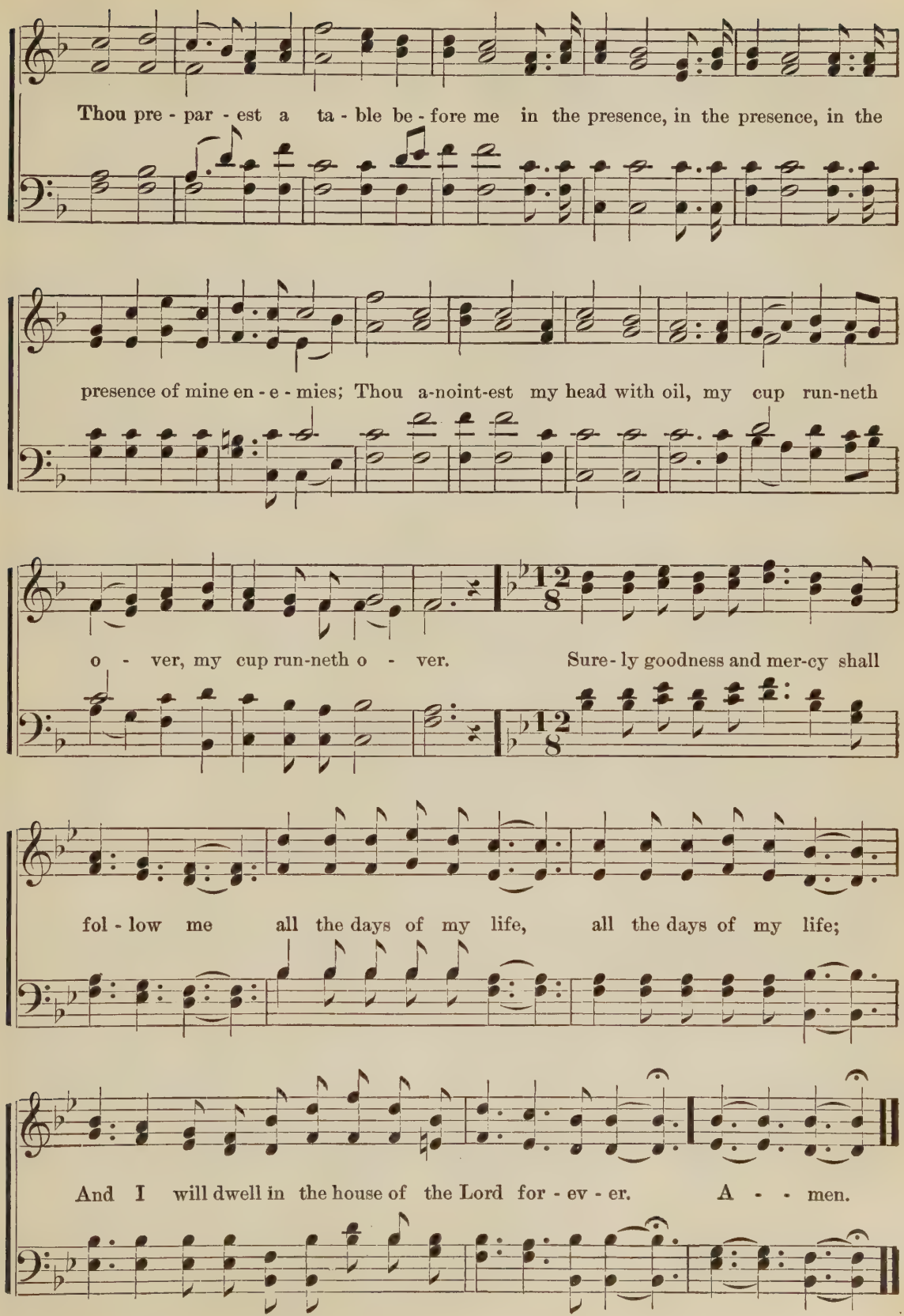
The Lord is My Shepherd.


ALL.
val - ley of the shad - ow of death, I will fear no e - vil; for
thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Yea, though I walk through the
val - ley of the shad - ow of death, I will fear no e - vil, I will
fear no e - vil, I will fear, will fear no e - vil: for thou art with me, for
thou art with me, thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they com - fort me.


Thou pre - par - est a ta - ble be - fore me in the presence, in the presence, in the
presence of mine en - e - mies; Thou a-noint-est my head with oil, my cup run-neth
o - ver, my cup run-neth o - ver. Sure - ly goodness and mer-cy shall
fol - low me all the days of my life, all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for - ev - er. A - - men.

Stand Up! Stand Up for Jesus.

M. L. McPhail.

DUET.
1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross: Lift high his roy-al
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The tri-umph call o - bey; Forth to the mighty
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day, the noise of
ban-ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic - t'ry un - to vic-t'ry, His
con-flict, In this his glo - rious day: "Ye that are men, now serve him," A-
fail you—Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And,
bat-tle, The next, the vic - tor's song; To him that o - ver - com-eth, A
ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
watch - ing un - to prayer, Where du - ty calls, or danger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of Glo-ry Shall reign e - ter-nal - ly!
CHORUS.
Stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al
Stand up for Je - sus!
ban-ner, It must not suf - fer loss, . . . It must not suf - fer loss.

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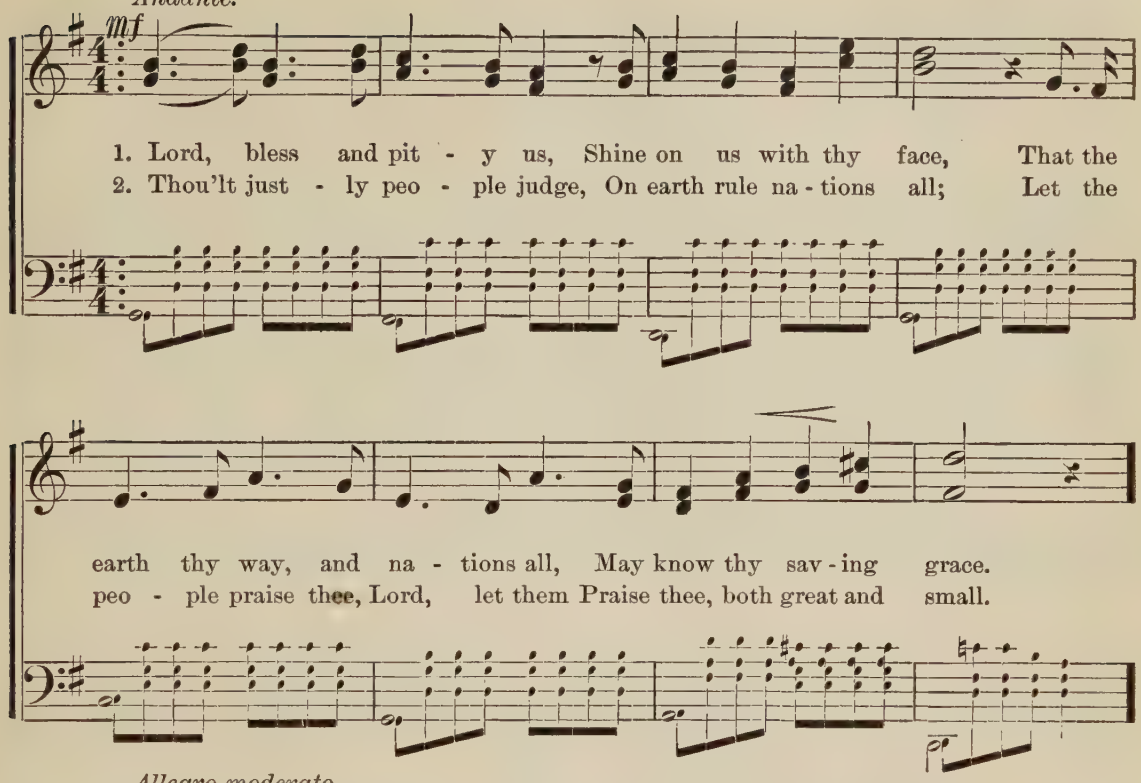
God Bless and Pity Us.

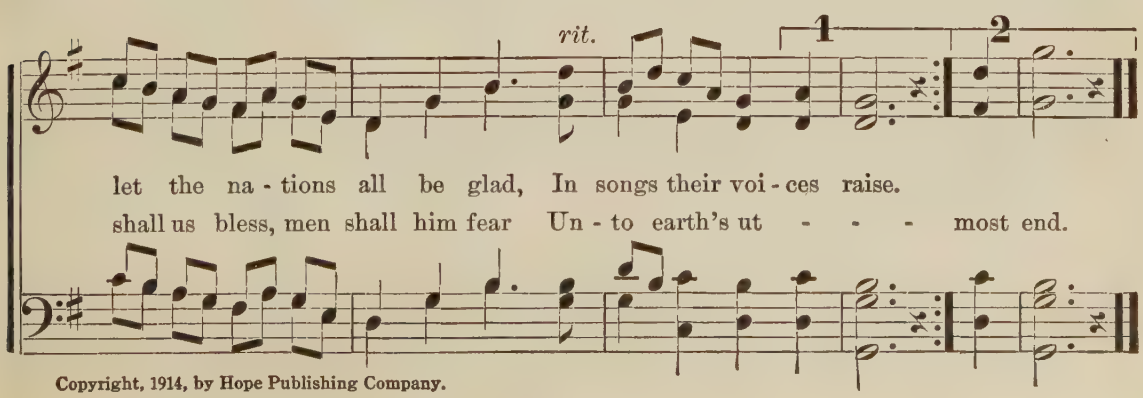
Psalm 67. **Nellie Shorthill Bradshaw.**

Andante.


mf
1. Lord, bless and pit - y us, Shine on us with thy face, That the
2. Thou'lt just - ly peo - ple judge, On earth rule na - tions all; Let the
earth thy way, and na - tions all, May know thy sav - ing grace.
peo - ple praise thee, Lord, let them Praise thee, both great and small.

Allegro moderato.

Let peo - ple praise thee, Lord, Let peo - ple all thee praise;
The earth her fruit shall yield, Our God shall bless-ing send;
f
Let peo - ple praise, Let peo - ple all thee, all thee praise; O
Her fruit shall yield, Our God shall bless-ing, bless-ing send; God



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The Harvest-Time is Passing By.

W. L. T.

Will L. Thompson.

SOLO. Alto.

The fad - ing flow'rs and autumn leaves, With all their wondrous beau-ty,
They tell us life is pass-ing by, This life so full of du - ty;
Each fall - ing leaf - let tells us plain, As on life's road we're wending,
The har - vest-time is pass-ing by, The sum-mer days are end - ing.

May be sung with or without accompaniment.

QUARTET.

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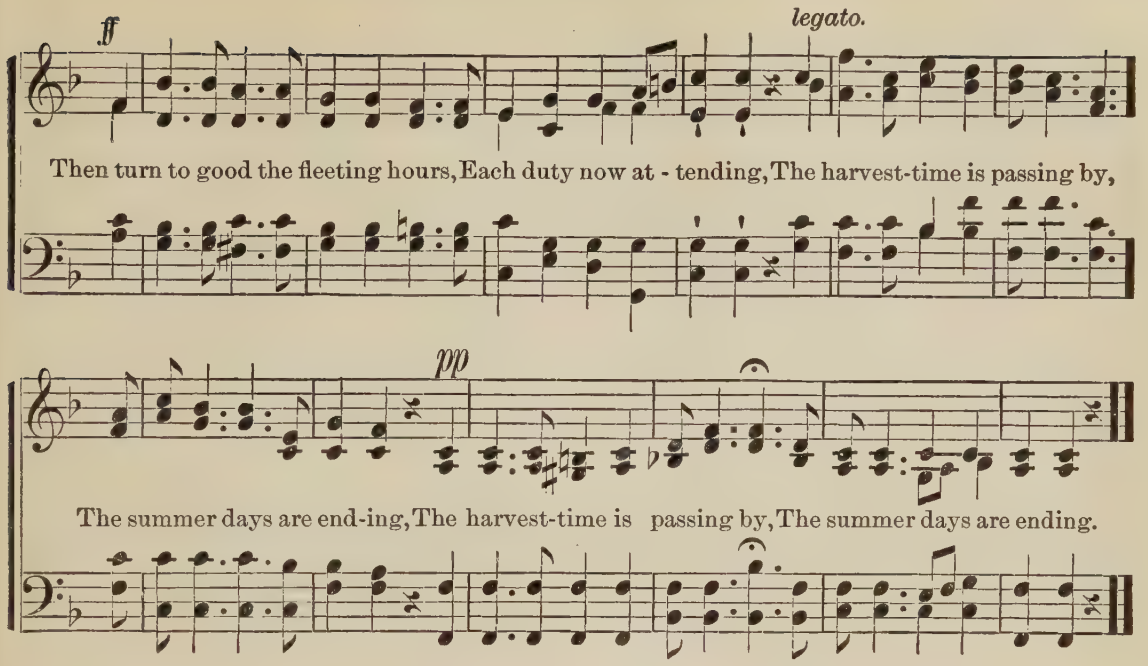
SOLO. Soprano.
O trav - 'ler thro' this bus - y world, One mo-ment stop and pon-der,
Was thy great mission here be-low, For naught but gain and squan-der?
See how the wast - ed mo - ments fly, Not one re-turns for mend-ing,
The har - vest-time is pass-ing by, The summer days are end - ing.
pp With or without accompaniment.
The har - vest-time is pass-ing by, The sum-mer days are end - ing.

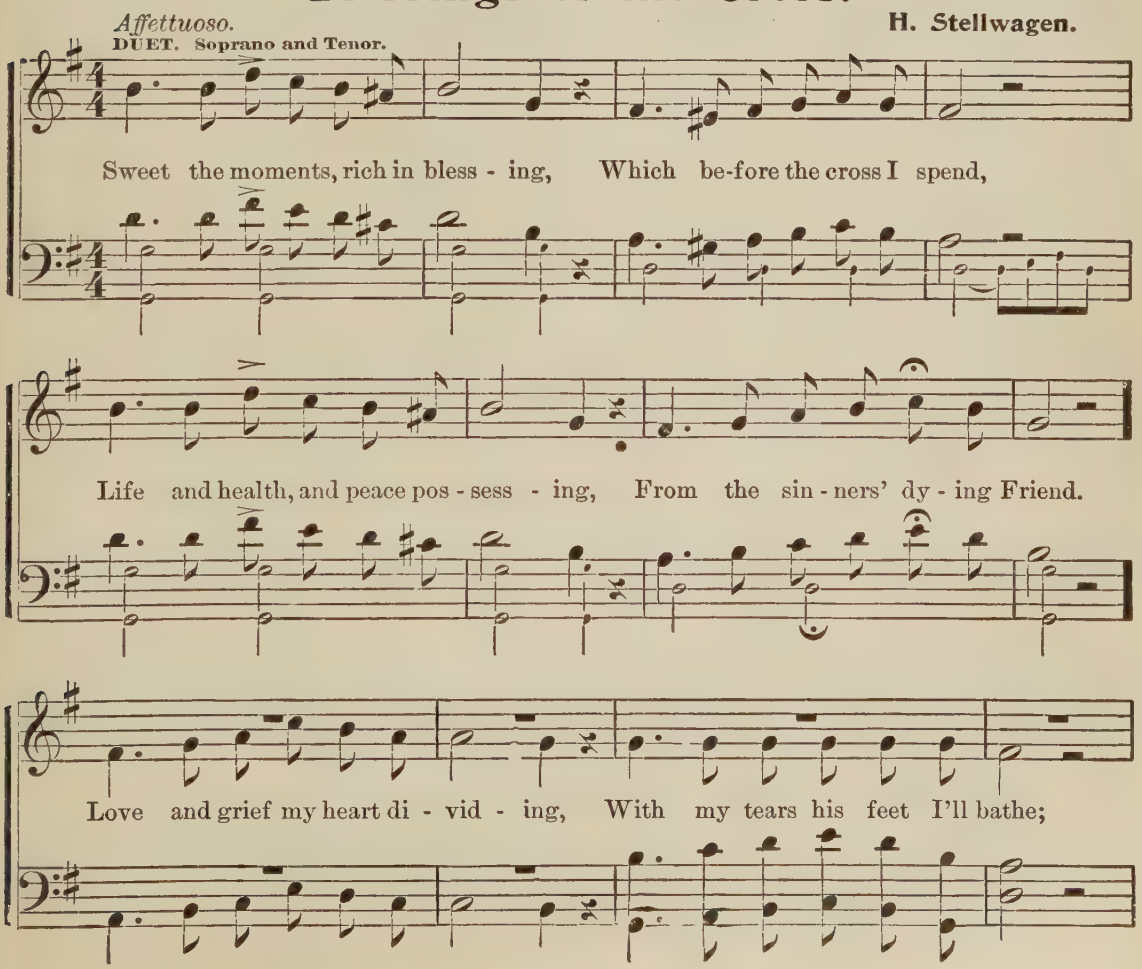
The Harvest-Time is Passing By.

SOLO. Bass or Baritone.

The days and months and years gone by, Should be to us a warn-ing, To
point our fa - ces tow'rd the sky, Be-fore the Judgment morn-ing; Then
nerve the arm for glo-rious work, The grain is ripe and bend-ing, The
har - vest-time is pass-ing by, The sum-mer days are end - ing.


ff
legato.
Then turn to good the fleeting hours, Each duty now at - tending, The harvest-time is passing by,
pp
The summer days are end-ing, The harvest-time is passing by, The summer days are ending.

Blessings of the Cross.


Affettuoso.
DUET. Soprano and Tenor.
H. Stellwagen.
Sweet the moments, rich in bless - ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend,
Life and health, and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin - ners' dy - ing Friend.
Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe;

cres. accel.
rall.
Con - stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death.
cres.
rit.
Tru - ly bless - - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore . . his cross to lie;
SOLO. Bass.
While I see . . di-vine com-pas - sion Floating in his lan - guid eye,
Here I'll sit, . . for-ev - er view - ing Mer-cy stream - ing in his blood;
streaming in his blood;
pp
rall.
Pre - cious drops, my soul be - dew - ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.

Lord, We Beseech Thee.

(BEFORE PRAYER.)

H. R. Bishop.

m
Lord, we beseech thee, Lord, we beseech thee, Hear, hear, hear us while we pray.
SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.
p
Oh, deign to hear us while we pray, Oh, deign to hear us while we pray;
mf
Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear our prayer.
QUARTET or CHORUS.
p
Oh, deign to hear us while we pray, Oh, deign to hear us while we pray;
mf
rit. e dim.
pp
Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear . . our prayer.
Bow down thine ear, and hear our prayer.

Abide With Me.

C. S. Lysberg.

Slowly. p
1. A - bide with me. Fast falls the e - ven - tide: The dark - ness
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide. When oth - er help - ers
rall.
fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, oh! a - bide with me.
SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.
mf
2. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour:
What but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power? Who

like thy - self my guide and stay can be? . . Thro' cloud and
sun - shine, oh! a - bide . . . with me.
3. Hold thou the cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and
rall.
earth's vain shadows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

O How Happy are They!

M. L. McPhail.

1. O how hap - py are they, Who the Sav - ior o - bey, And have laid up their
2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I first found in the
3. 'Twas a heav - en be-low, My Re - deem-er to know, And the an - gels could
4. O the rap - tu-rous height Of the ho - ly de-light Which I felt in the
treas-ure a - bove—Tongue can nev - er ex-press The sweet com-fort and peace
blood of the Lamb; When my heart first be-lieved, What a joy I re-ceived,
do noth-ing more, Than to fall at his feet, And the sto - ry re - peat,
life - giv-ing blood! Of my Sav - ior possessed, I was per - fect - ly blest,
CHORUS.
Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
What a heav - en in Je - sus - 's name.
And the lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
As if filled with the full - ness of God.
Je - sus all the day long Was my
joy and my song: O that all his sal - va - tion might see. "He hath loved me," I
cried, "He hath suf-fered and died, To re - deem a poor reb - el like me."

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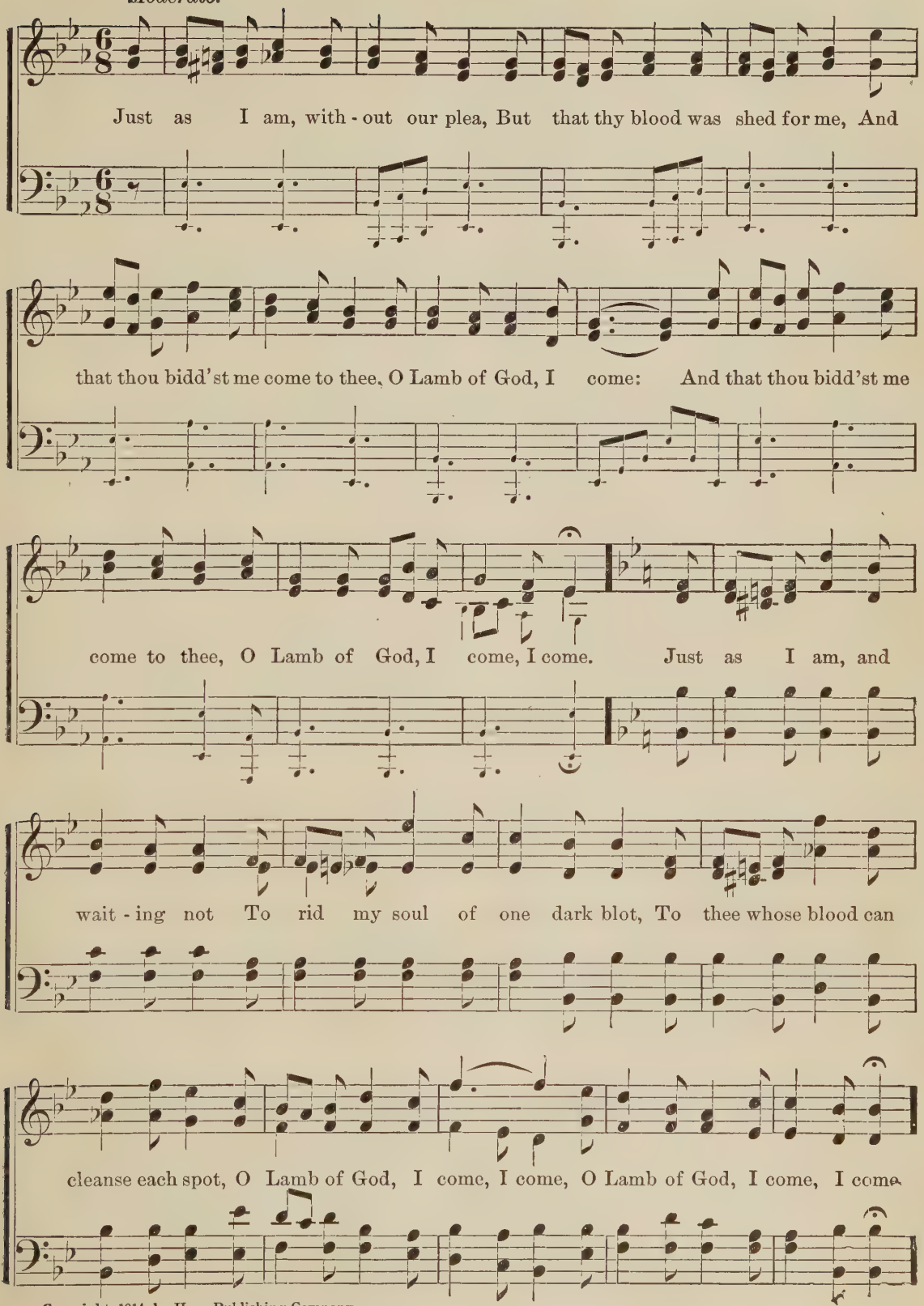
Just As I Am.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.


Just as I am, with - out our plea, But that thy blood was shed for me, And
that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come: And that thou bidd'st me
come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. Just as I am, and
wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee whose blood can
cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come, O Lamb of God, I come, I come

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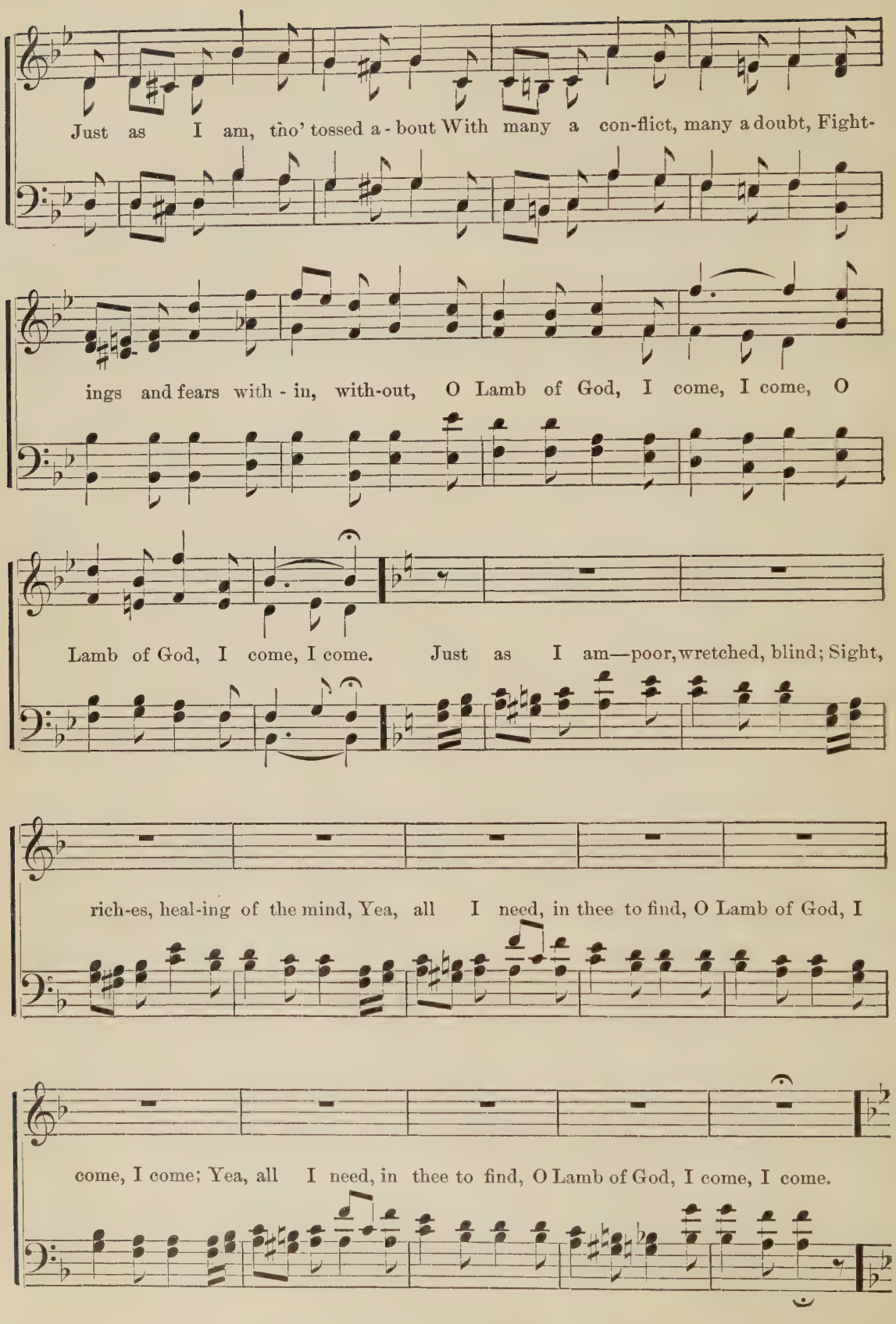
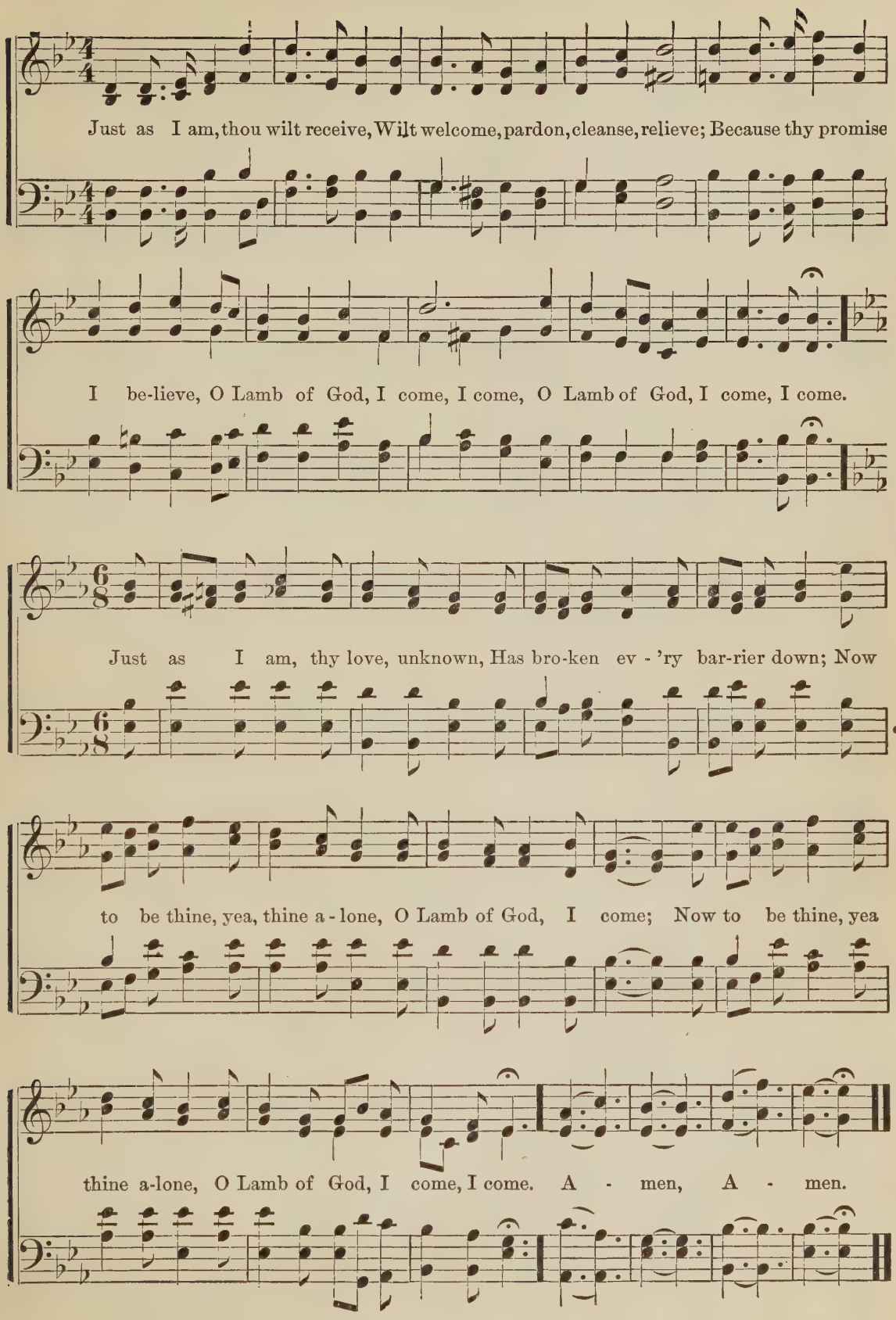
Just As I Am.


Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt, Fight-
ings and fears with - in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come, O
Lamb of God, I come, I come. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight,
rich-es, heal-ing of the mind, Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I
come, I come; Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.


Just as I am, thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because thy promise
I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Just as I am, thy love, unknown, Has bro-ken ev - 'ry bar-rier down; Now
to be thine, yea, thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come; Now to be thine, yea
thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men, A - men.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem.

Wm. F Sherwin.

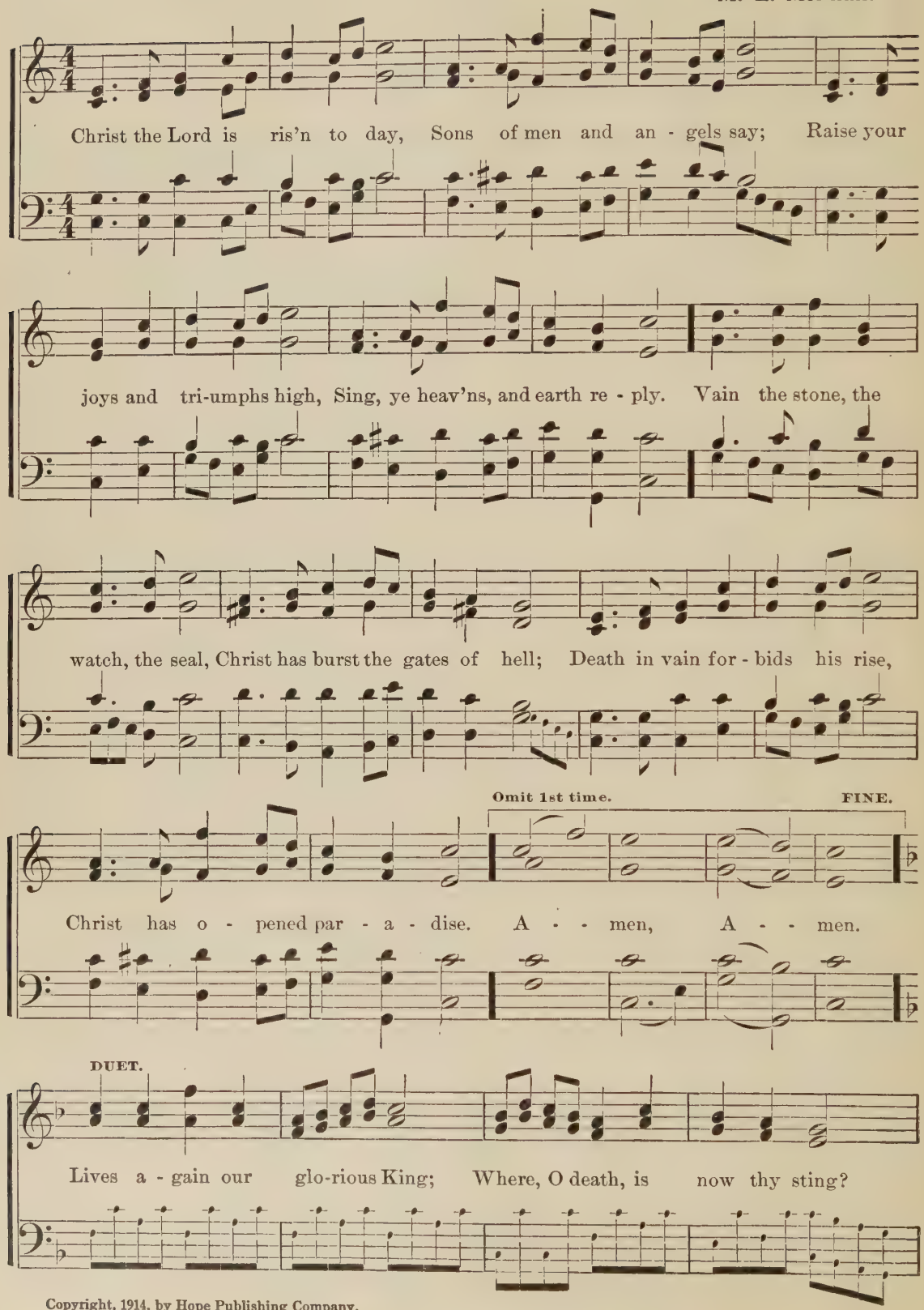
Moderato. f
Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord.
Praise him, praise him, O house of Is - rael, praise the Lord, Praise him,
praise him, sing praise un - to our God. Praise him, praise him, O
house of Is-rael, praise the Lord, Praise him, praise him, sing praise un-to our God.
p
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O Je - - ru - sa - lem,
Praise the Lord, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem,
ff

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise thy God, O Zi - - on;
Praise thy God, thy God, O Zi - - on;
f
Praise the Lord, O Je - ru - sa-lem, praise thy God, O Zi - on,
For he hath strength - ened the bars of thy gates, He hath
He hath bless'd thy chil - dren with - in . . thee. Praise him,
bless - ed thy chil - dren with - in . . thee. Praise him,
praise him, O house of Is - rael, Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him, O
slower.
Zi - on, praise thy God, O Zi - on, praise thy God: Praise ye the Lord.

Christ the Lord Is Risen To-Day.

(EASTER.)

M. L. McPhail.


Christ the Lord is ris'n to day, Sons of men and an - gels say; Raise your
joys and tri-umphs high, Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Vain the stone, the
watch, the seal, Christ has burst the gates of hell; Death in vain for - bids his rise,
Omit 1st time.
FINE.
Christ has o - pened par - a - dise. A - - men, A - - men.
DUET.
Lives a - gain our glo-rious King; Where, O death, is now thy sting?

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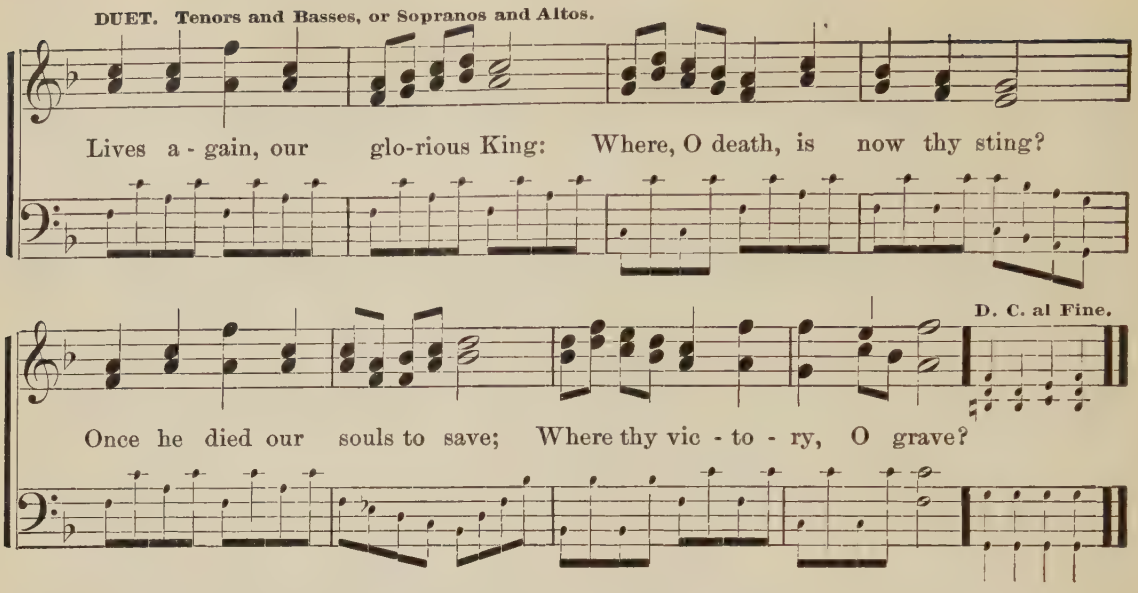
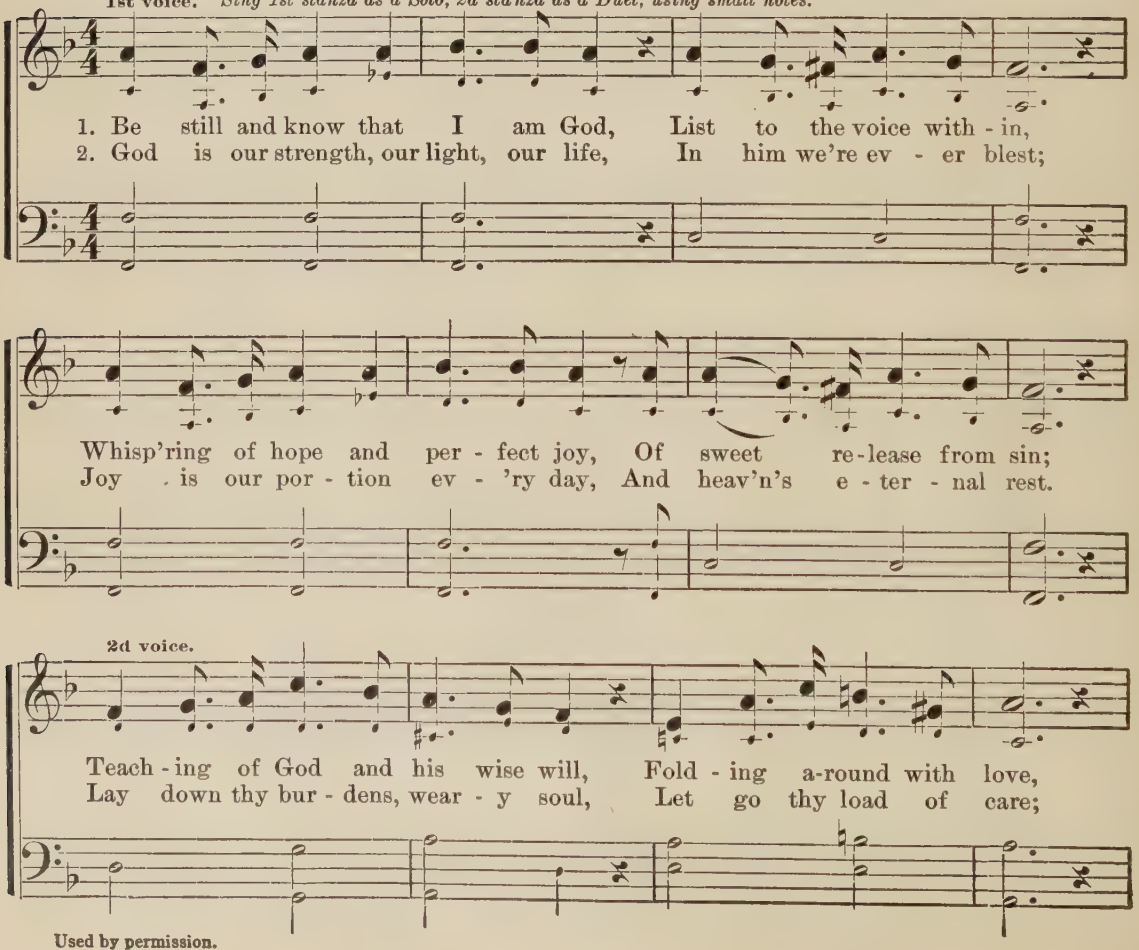
Once he died our souls to save; Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?
Soar we now where Christ has led, Fol-l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head.
Made like him, like him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
King of glo - ry, Soul of bliss, Ev - er - last - ing life is this;
Thee to know, thy pow'r to prove, Thus to sing, and thus to love.


DUET. Tenors and Basses, or Sopranos and Altos.
Lives a - gain, our glo-rious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting?
D. C. al Fine.
Once he died our souls to save; Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?

Be Still and Know that I am God.

Mrs. N. Dixon Hahn. **From Campana. Arr. by R. H. Randall.**


1st voice. Sing 1st stanza as a Solo, 2d stanza as a Duet, using small notes.
1. Be still and know that I am God, List to the voice with - in,
2. God is our strength, our light, our life, In him we're ev - er blest;
Whisp'ring of hope and per - fect joy, Of sweet re-lease from sin;
Joy is our por - tion ev - 'ry day, And heav'n's e - ter - nal rest.
2d voice.
Teach - ing of God and his wise will, Fold - ing a-round with love,
Lay down thy bur - dens, wear - y soul, Let go thy load of care;

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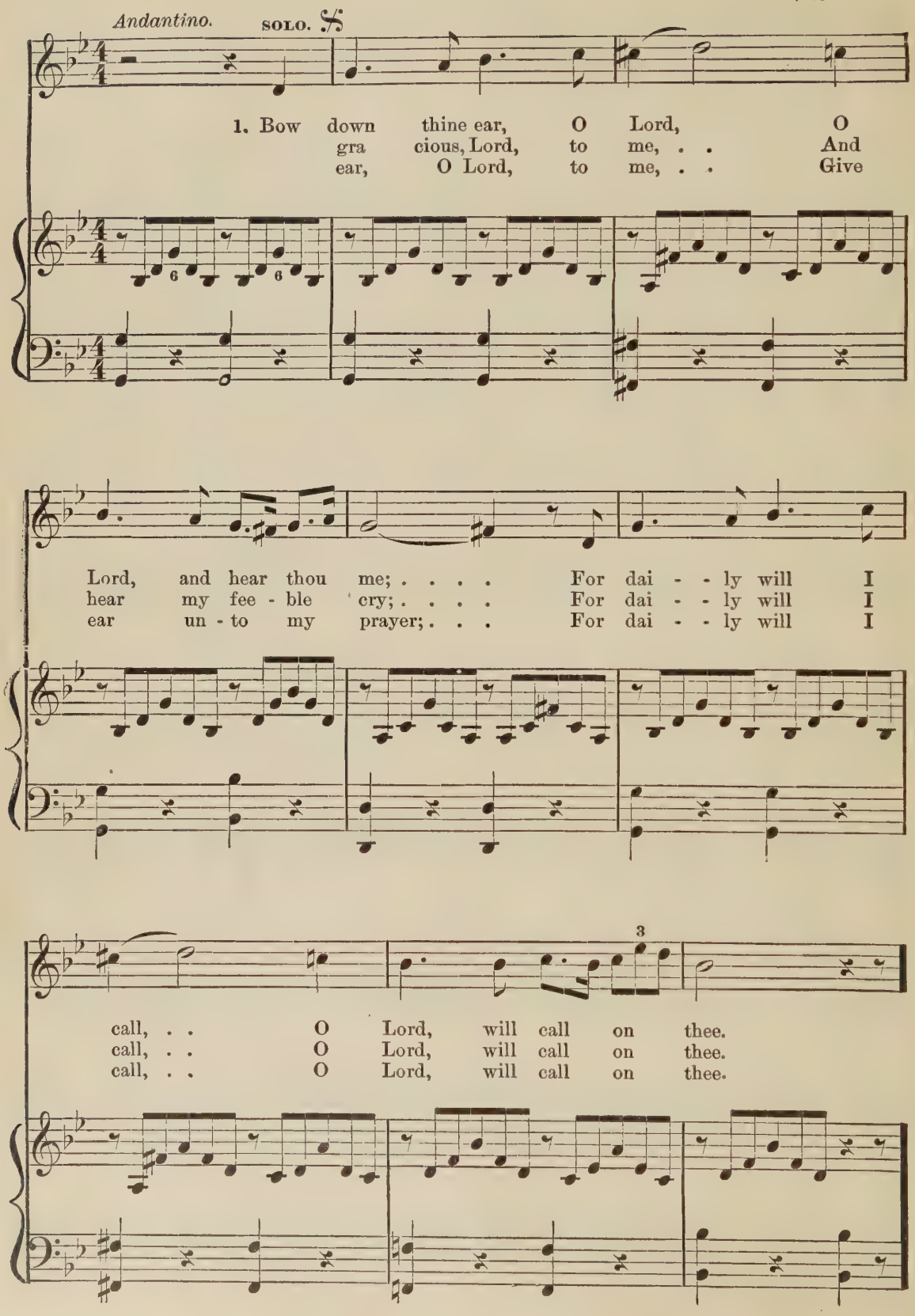
Rest - ing se - cure from ev - 'ry ill, Our peace comes from a - bove.
Look un - to Christ, the Truth, the Way, And find thy free - dom there.
Both voices.
Crown of re-joic-ing, Light of the world, Love is our watchword, our banner is unfurled:
rit. ad lib.
For all there's life, a per - fect life, E - ter - nal life . . . . . for all.
QUARTET or CHORUS. May be omitted.
Be still and know that I am God, List to the voice with- in,
Whisp'ring of hope, of joy, and peace; Of sweet re - lease from sin.

Bow Down Thine Ear.

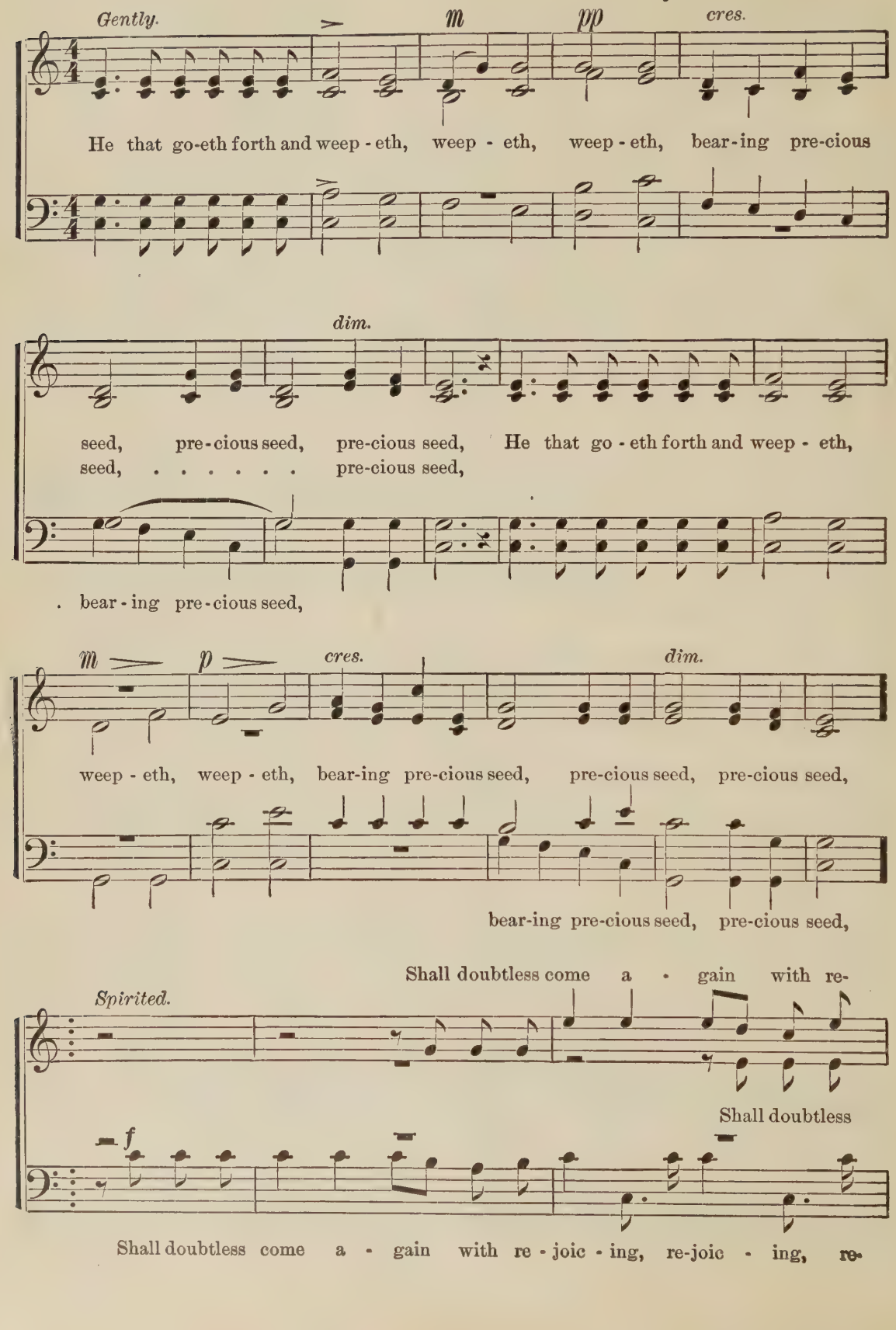
G. A. Rossini.


Andantino.
SOLO.
1. Bow down thine ear, O Lord, O
gra cious, Lord, to me, . . And
ear, O Lord, to me, . . Give
Lord, and hear thou me; . . . . For dai - - ly will I
hear my fee - ble cry; . . . . For dai - - ly will I
ear un - to my prayer; . . . For dai - - ly will I
3
call, . . O Lord, will call on thee.
call, . . O Lord, will call on thee.
call, . . O Lord, will call on thee.

CHORUS.
For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee,
For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee,
For dai - ly I will call, O Lord, will call on thee,
1 & 2
D. S.
3
O . . Lord, on . . thee. 2. Be
O . . Lord, on . . thee. 3. Give
O . . Lord, on . . (Omit. . . . . .) thee.
CODA.
And I will thank thee, Lord, will thank thee, O my God,
And I will praise thy name, O Lord, for ev er more,
will praise thy name, O Lord, will praise thy name, O Lord.
O Lord, O Lord, Thy name, O Lord.

He That Goeth Forth and Weepeth.

Wm. B. Bradbury, from "Esther."


Gently.
m
pp
cres.
He that go-eth forth and weep - eth, weep - eth, weep - eth, bear-ing pre-cious
dim.
seed, pre-cious seed, pre-cious seed, He that go - eth forth and weep - eth,
seed, ... pre-cious seed,
. bear - ing pre - cious seed,
m
p
cres.
dim.
weep - eth, weep - eth, bear-ing pre-cious seed, pre-cious seed, pre-cious seed,
bear-ing pre-cious seed, pre-cious seed,
Shall doubtless come a - gain with re-
Spirited.
Shall doubtless
f
Shall doubtless come a - gain with re - joic - ing, re-joic - ing, re-

joic - ing,
come a - gain with re - joic - ing, re - joic - ing, re - joic - - - ing, re-
Shall doubtless come a - gain with re - joic - - - ing, re-
joic - - - - - - ing, re - joic - ing, re - joic - - ing, re-
Bring - ing his
joic - ing, re - joic - ing,
Bring - ing his sheaves,
sheaves, Bring - ing his sheaves with him,
Bring - ing his sheaves, Bring - ing his sheaves with him,
Bring - ing his sheaves with him,
Bring - ing his sheaves, Bring - ing his sheaves with him,
Bring-ing his sheaves, Bring-ing his sheaves with him.
Bring-ing his sheaves, Bring - ing his sheaves, his sheaves with him.
Bring-ing his sheaves, his sheaves, Bring-ing his sheaves with him.
Bring-ing his sheaves, . . . Bring - ing his sheaves with him.

I Will Sing.

Psalm 89: 1, 2, 5, 7, 8.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

I will sing, . . . I will sing, ... I will sing of the
I will sing, I will sing,
mer-cies of the Lord for - ev - er; With my mouth . . . will I make
With my mouth
known . . . thy faith-ful - ness to all gen - er - a - tions.
will I make known
I will
I will sing, I will sing,
sing, . . . I will sing . . . of the mer - cies of the Lord for -
With my mouth will I make known
ev - er: With my mouth . . . will I make known . . . . thy

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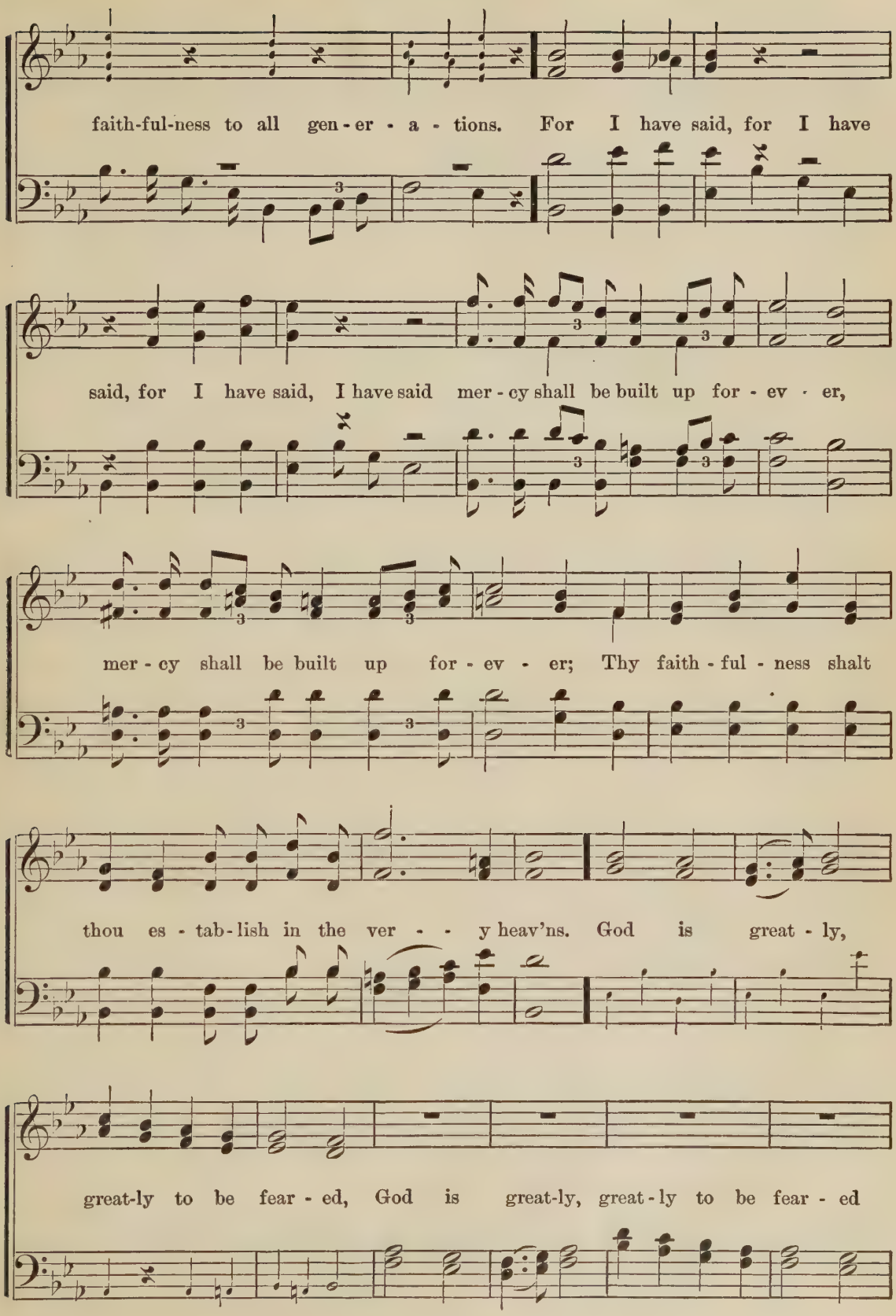
faith-ful-ness to all gen-er-a-tions. For I have said, for I have
said, for I have said, I have said mer-cy shall be built up for-ev-er,
mer-cy shall be built up for-ev-er; Thy faith-ful-ness shalt
thou es-tab-lish in the ver-y heav'ns. God is great-ly,
great-ly to be fear-ed, God is great-ly, great-ly to be fear-ed

I Will Sing.

in the as - sem - bly of the saints, the as - sem - bly of the saints,
And to be held in rev-'rence of all them that are a - bout him.
O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like un - to thee?
Or to thy faith - ful - ness, or to thy faith - ful - ness, or to thy
faith-ful - ness round a - bout thee? A - - men, A - - men.

Praise Ye the Lord.

M. L. McPhail.

f With vigor.
Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord; Praise God in his sanc - tu - a - ry,
praise God in his sanc - tu - a - ry; Praise him in the fir - ma-ment
FINE.
of his pow'r; Praise him in the fir - ma-ment of his pow'r.
Praise him for his might - y acts, praise him for his might - y acts, Praise him ac-
cord - ing to his ex - cel - lent greatness. Praise him for his might - y acts;

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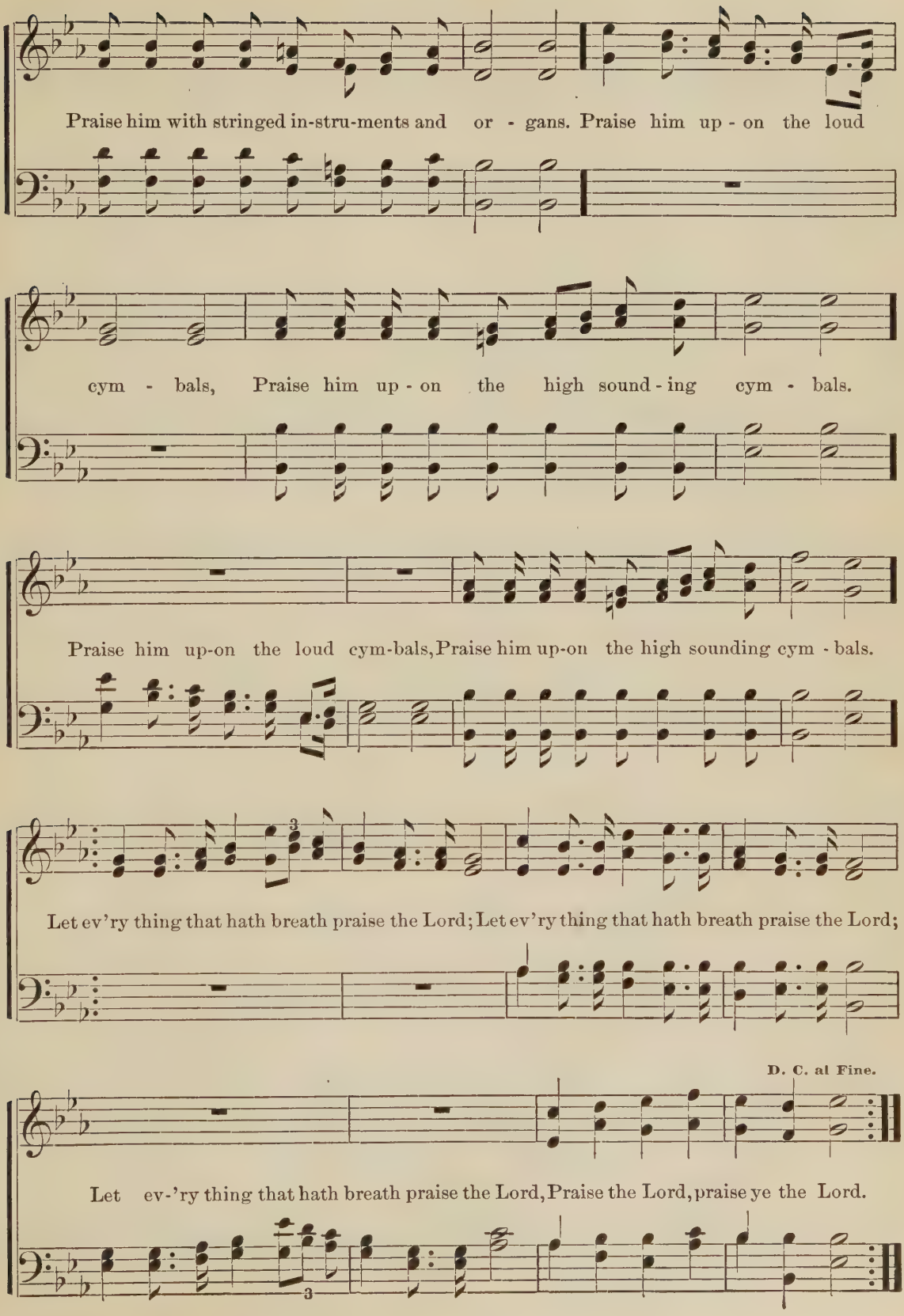
Praise Ye the Lord.

Praise him for his might-y acts; Praise him according to his ex - cel-lent greatness.
Praise him with the sound of the trump - et, Praise him with the psal-ter-y and harp.
Praise him with the sound of the trump-et, Praise him with the psal-t'ry and harp.
Praise him with the tim - brel, the tim - brel and dance, Praise . . . him,
Praise the Lord,
Praise . . . him; Praise him with the tim - brel, the tim - brel and dance,
Praise the Lord;


Praise him with stringed in-stru-ments and or - gans. Praise him up - on the loud
cym - bals, Praise him up - on the high sound - ing cym - bals.
Praise him up-on the loud cym-bals, Praise him up-on the high sounding cym - bals.
Let ev'ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord; Let ev'ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord;
D. C. al Fine.
Let ev-'ry thing that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

Blessed Is the Man.

Samuel W. Beazley.

m
mf
Bless - ed is the man, bless - ed is the man that walk - eth not, that
f
walketh not in the coun-sel of the un - god - ly, Nor standeth, nor standeth in the
way of sin-ners, Nor sit - teth in the seat, . . in the seat of the scornful:
But his de - light, ... but his de - light . . . . . is in the
But his de-light, but his de-light
law . . . . . of the Lord; . . . And in that law, ... and in that
is in the law of the Lord; And in that law,

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law doth he med - i - tate day and night;
and in that law And he shall
And he shall be like a tree plant-ed by
be like a tree plant-ed by . . . the riv-ers of
3
3
the riv - ers of wa - ter, that bring-eth, bring-eth forth
wa - ter, that bring - - - eth forth his
his fruit in his sea-son; His leaf al - so shall not with-er,
fruit in his sea - son;
shall not wither, shall not wither, And what-so - ev - er he do - eth shall pros - per.

The un-god - ly are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind driveth a - way;
f
There - fore the un - god - ly shall not stand in the judg - ment,
f
rit.
Nor sin-ners, nor sin - ners in the con - gre - ga - tion of the right-eous;
Slow.
3
For the Lord know - eth the way of the right - eous but the
molto rit.
3
a tempo.
f
way of the un - god -ly shall per - ish.
Bless-ed is the man,
Bless - ed is the man,

bless-ed is the man that walketh not, ... that walketh not in the
man . . . . that walketh not, ... that walketh not
coun-sel, in the coun-sel of the un-god-ly, But his de-
light . . . . . is in the law, ... but his de-
But his de-light . . . . . is in the law, ...
light . . . . . is in the law, in the
. . . . but his de-light . . . . . is in the law,
rit.
law of the Lord, in the law of the Lord. A-men, A-men.

Alleluia! Praise His Name.

T. H. Thoro Harris.

Maestoso.

Special Voices. ALL.

1. Our King hath conquered death, Al-le - lu - - - ia! Al-le - lu - - - ia!
2. He's com - ing once a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le-lu - ia!

Special voices. ALL. DUET.

O sing with tuneful breath, Al-le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu-ia! With hell our Christ hath striv'n,
O sing the joy-ful strain, Al-le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu-ia! Like him we then shall be,

ALL.

His life for man hath giv'n, And oped the gates of heav'n, Al-le - lu-ia! praise his name.
From sin and sorrow free, And reign e - ter-nal - ly. Al-le - lu-ia, praise his name!

Soprano Obbligato.

Al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia! Al - le-

Al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia!

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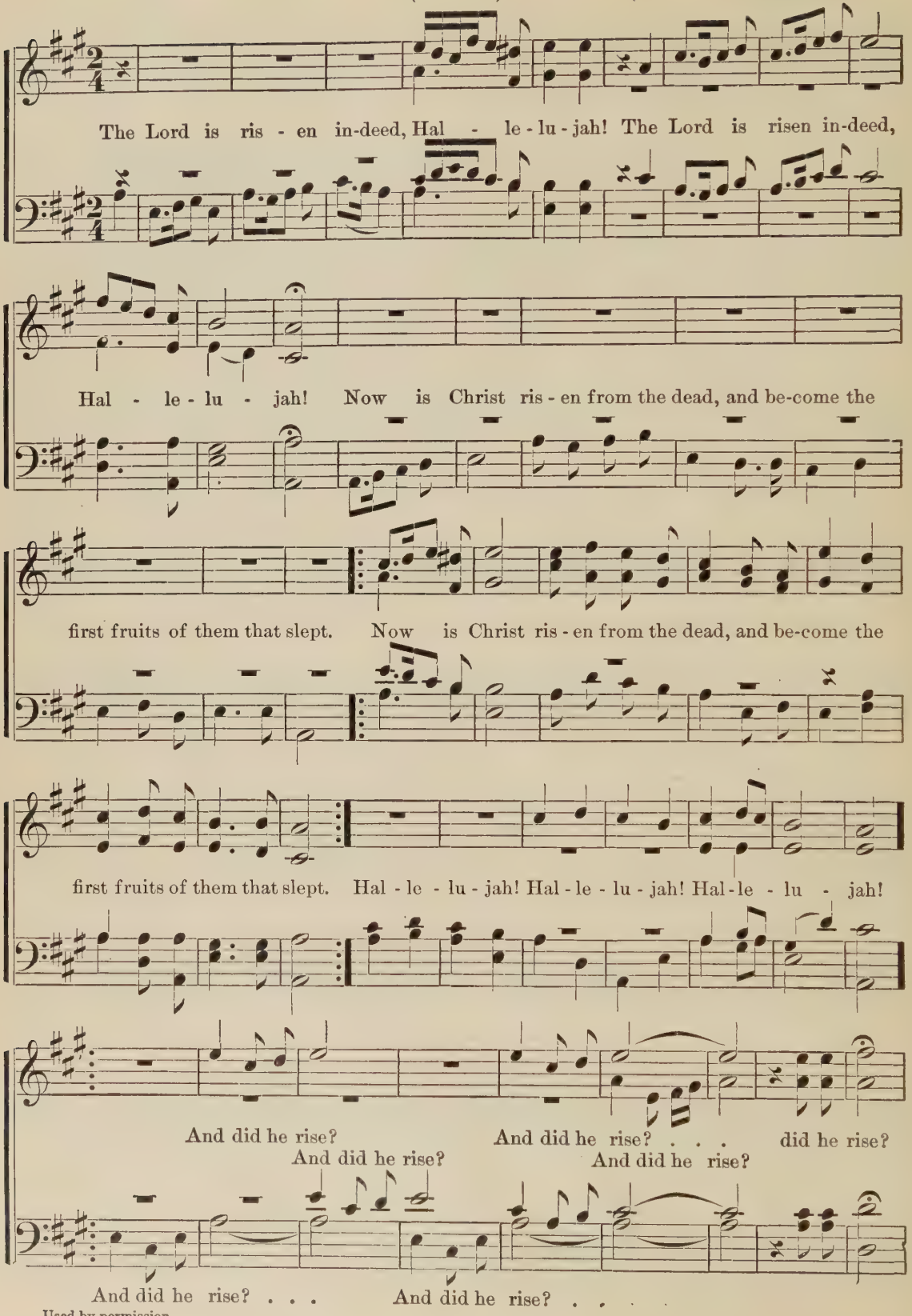
lu - ia! praise his name; . . . Al - le - lu - ia! al - le-
Al - le - lu - ia! praise his name; Al - le - lu - ia!
lu - ia! Laud and mag - ni - fy the con - q'ring Lamb.
al - le - lu - ia! Mag - ni - fy the con - q'ring Lamb.
ff FULL CHORUS.
Al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! praise his name;
Laud and mag - ni - fy the Sav-ior's name.
Al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia! Mag - ni - fy the Sav-ior's name.

The Lord is Risen Indeed.

(EASTER.) Wm. Billings.


The Lord is ris - en in-deed, Hal - le - lu - jah! The Lord is risen in-deed,
Hal - le - lu - jah! Now is Christ ris - en from the dead, and be-come the
first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ ris - en from the dead, and be-come the
first fruits of them that slept. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
And did he rise? And did he rise? . . . did he rise?
And did he rise? And did he rise?
And did he rise? . . . And did he rise? . . .

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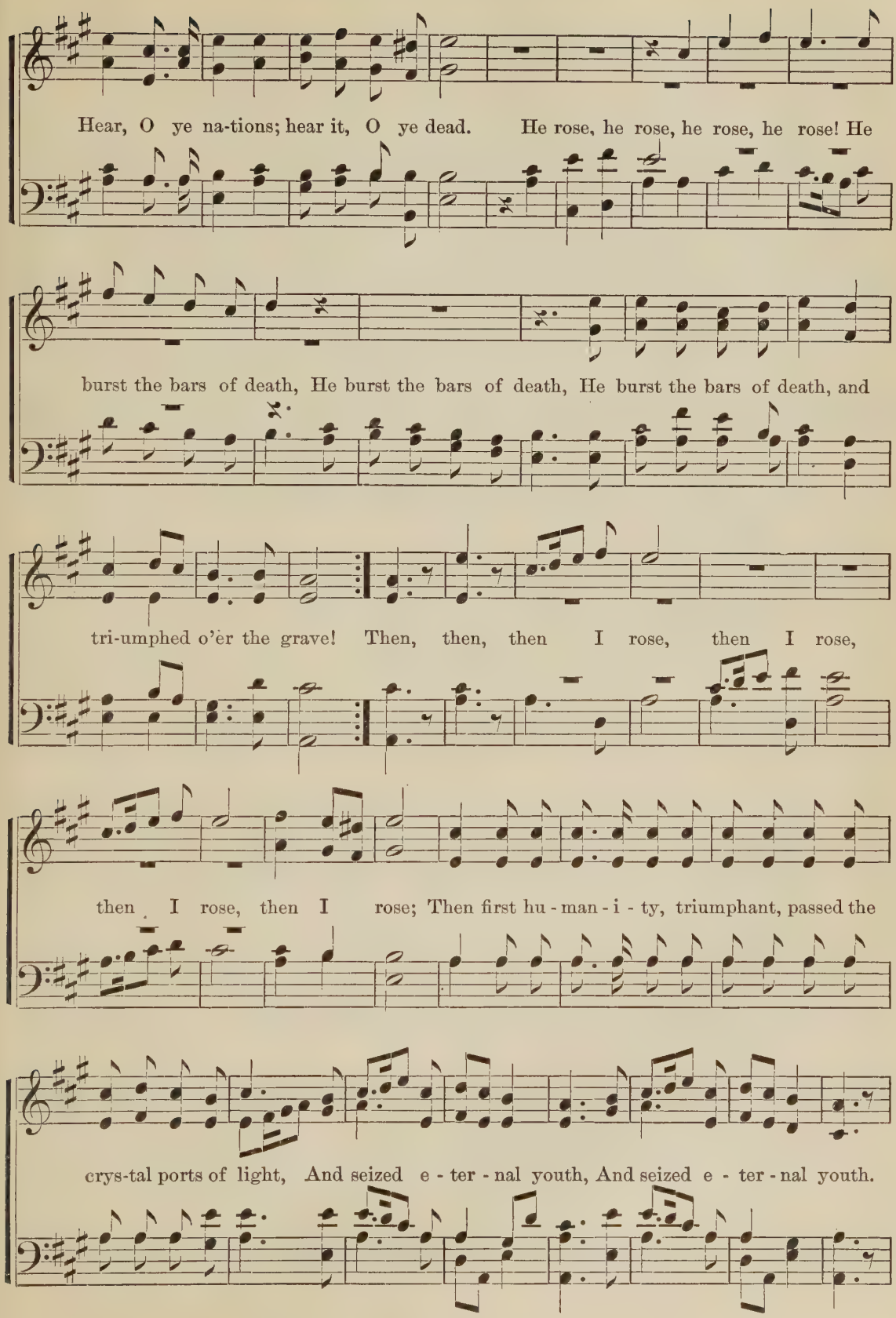
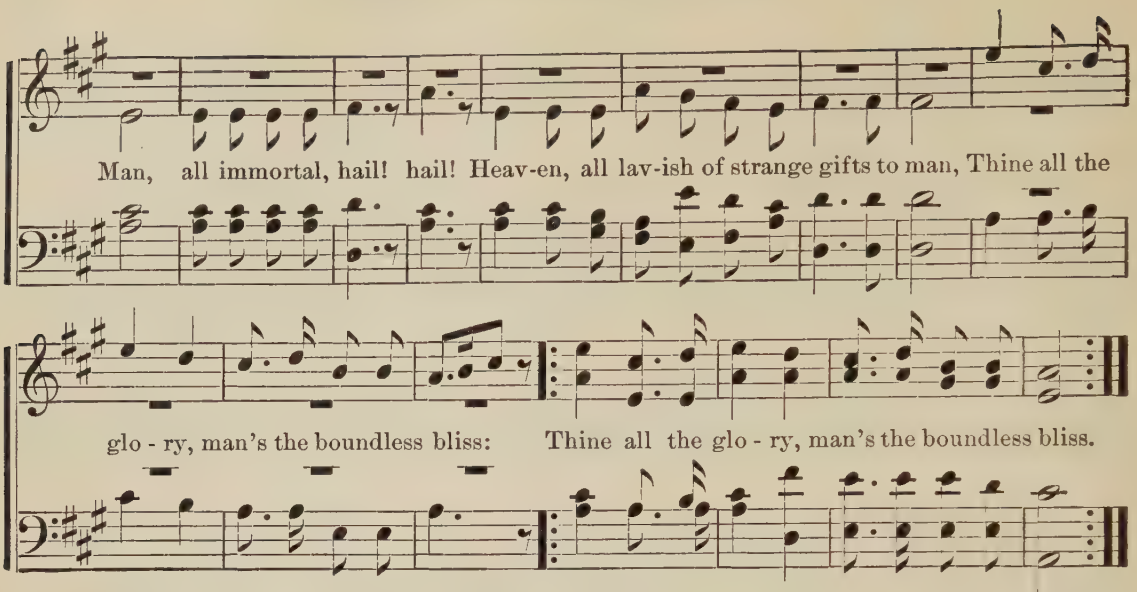

Hear, O ye na-tions; hear it, O ye dead. He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose! He
burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, and
tri-umphed o'er the grave! Then, then, then I rose, then I rose,
then I rose, then I rose; Then first hu-man-i-ty, triumphant, passed the
crys-tal ports of light, And seized e-ter-nal youth, And seized e-ter-nal youth.


Man, all immortal, hail! hail! Heav-en, all lav-ish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the
glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss: Thine all the glo - ry, man's the boundless bliss.

We Would See Jesus.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.
1. We would see Je - sus: for the shadows length - en A-cross this lit - tle
4. We would see Je - sus: yet the spir - it lin - gers Round the dear ob - jects
land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength-en,
it has loved so long, And earth from earth can scarce un-clasp its fin - gers;
For the last wear-i-ness, the fi - nal strife.
Our love to thee makes not this love less strong.
2. We would see Je - sus,
5. We would see Je - sus:

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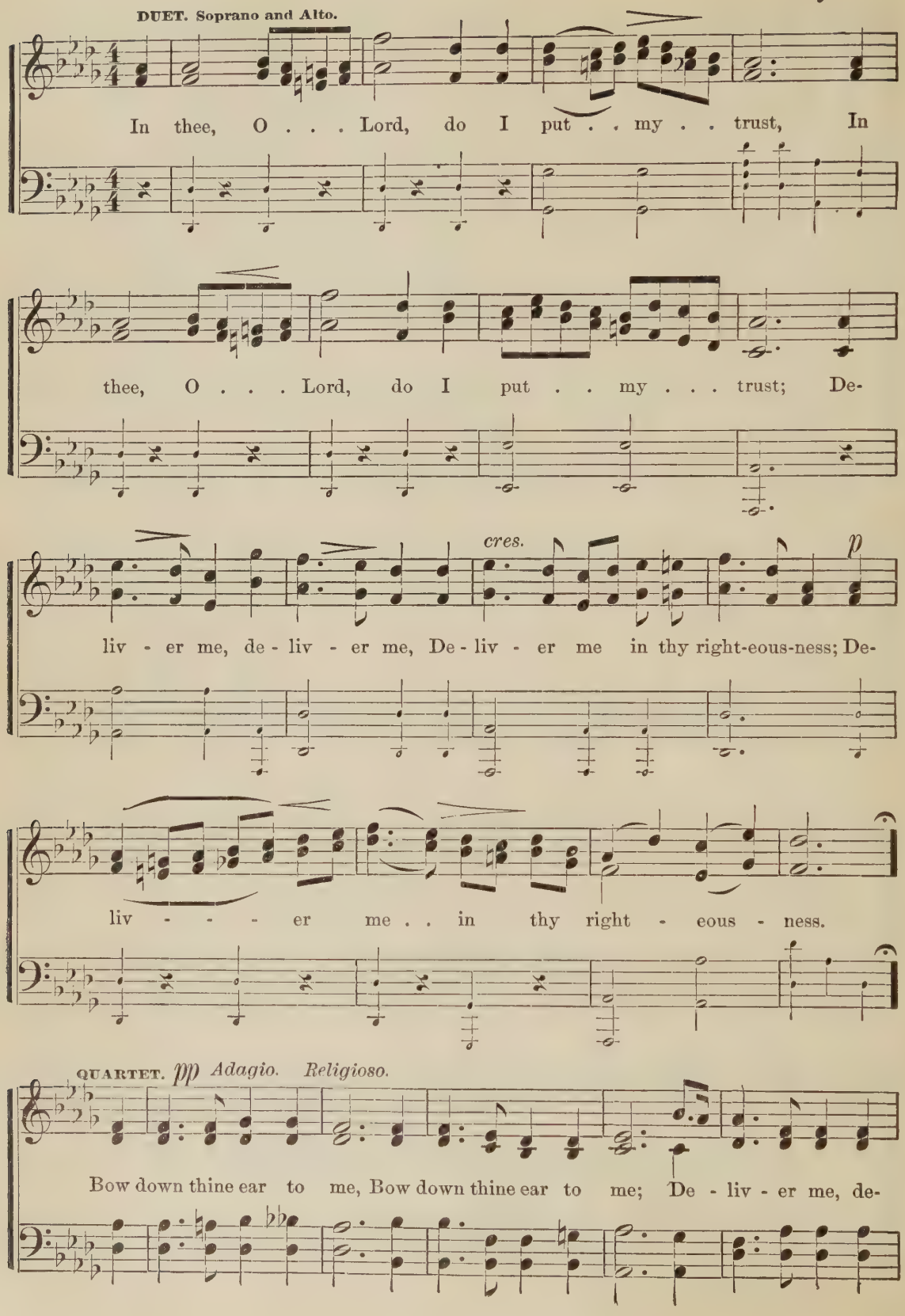
the great rock foun-da - tion, Where-on our feet were set by Sov-'reign grace:
sense is all too bind - ing, And heav'n appears too dim, too far a - way;
Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence remove us, if we
We would see thee, thy - self our hearts re-mind - ing What thou has suffered, our great
see his face.
debt to pay.
3. We would see Je - sus: oth - er lights are pal - ing,
6. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing;
Which for long years we have re-joiced to see; The bless-ings of our
Strength, joy, and will - ing-ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus,
pil-grim-age are fail - ing; We would not mourn them—for we go to thee.
dy - ing, ris - en, plead-ing; Then welcome day, and fare-well mor-tal night. A - men.

"In thee, O Lord."

Wm. T. Meyer.


DUET. Soprano and Alto.
In thee, O . . . Lord, do I put . . my . . trust, In
thee, O . . . Lord, do I put . . my . . . trust; De-
cres.
p
liv - er me, de - liv - er me, De - liv - er me in thy right-eous-ness; De-
liv - - - - er me . . in thy right - eous - ness.
QUARTET. pp Adagio. Religioso.
Bow down thine ear to me, Bow down thine ear to me; De - liv - er me, de-

CHORUS. Moderato. mf
liv - er me in thy right - eous - ness. For thou art my rock and my
for - tress; There-fore, for thy name's sake lead me; For thou art my rock and my
for - tress; There-fore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.
Allegretto.
I will be glad and re - joice, . . I will be glad and re - joice, . .
And re-joice, And re-joice,
f
I will be glad, will be glad and re - joice in thy mer - cy. A - men.

Rock of Ages.

E. L. Ashford.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids
cres.
self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy side, a
close in death, When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold thee
heal - ing flood, Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and
on thy throne—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-
make me pure; Be of sin the doub - le cure,
self in thee; Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,
1
2
FINE.
Save from wrath and make me pure. (Omit, and go to Bass Solo. . . . . .)
(Omit . . . . .) Let me hide my - self in thee.

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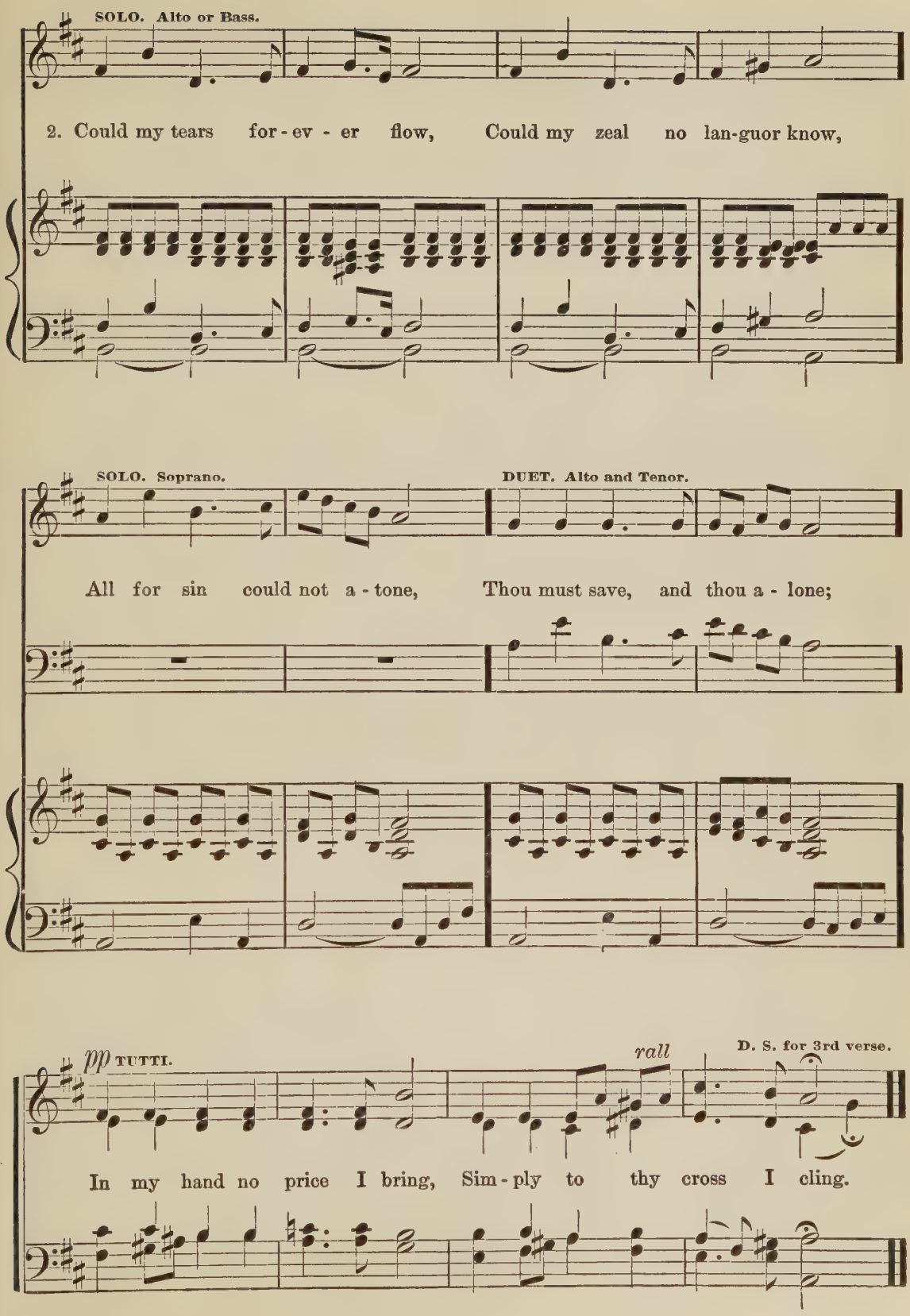

SOLO. Alto or Bass.
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
SOLO. Soprano.
DUET. Alto and Tenor.
All for sin could not a-tone, Thou must save, and thou a-lone;
pp TUTTI.
rall
D. S. for 3rd verse.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to thy cross I cling.

Seek Ye the Lord.

A. Baumbach.

DUET. Tenor and Bass.

smorz.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; Call ye up - on him while he is near;

f FULL.

smorz.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; Call ye up - on him while he is near;

p SOLO. Soprano.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; Call ye up - on him while he . . is near;

p

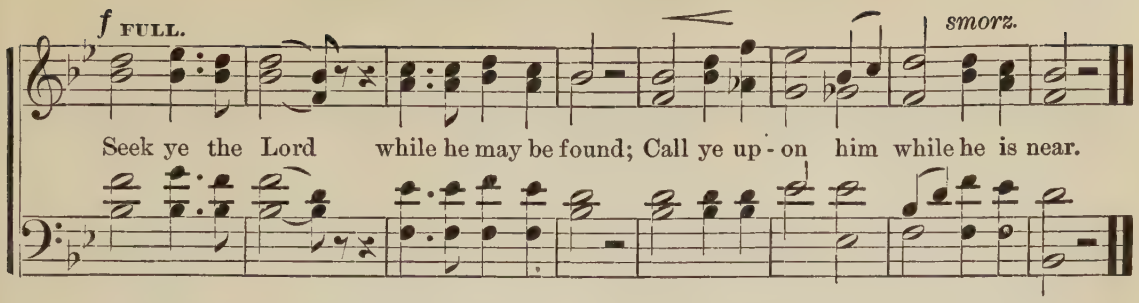
Soprano.

rit.

Call ye up - on him while he is near; Call ye up-on him while he is near;

Tenor.

colla parte.



Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

L. O. Emerson.

cres.
thou art mighty, Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand:
Ped.
Bread of heav'n, Bread of heav'n, Feed me till I
Ped.
rall. e dim.
want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
rall. e dim.
FULL.
O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the

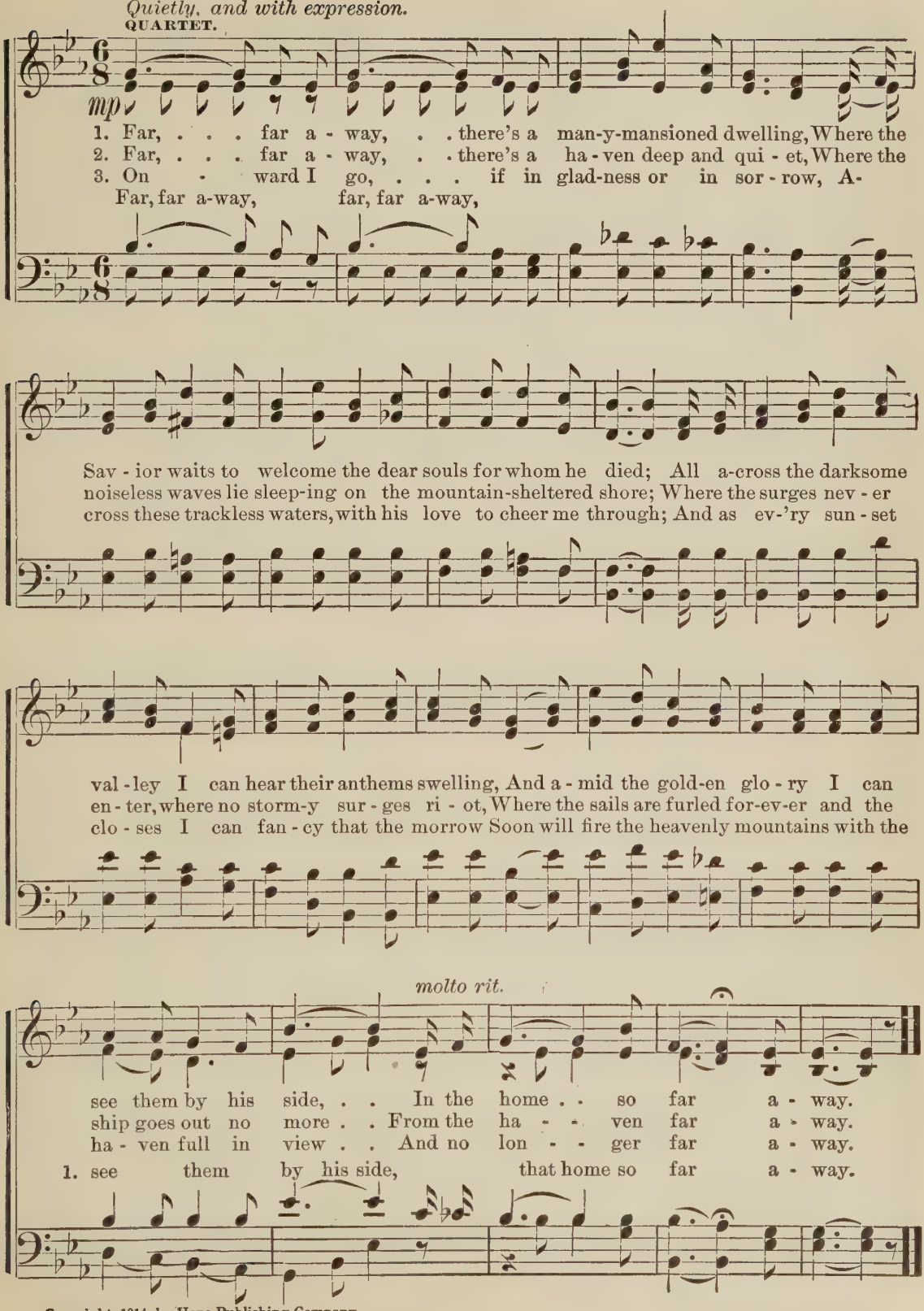
heal - ing streams do flow; Let the fier - y,
cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all my jour - ney through.
Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be thou still my
cres.
strength and shield, Be thou still my strength and shield.
ad lib.
SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.
When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my

rall. dim.
anx - ious fears sub-side; Bear me through the swell - ing
rall. dim.
cres.
cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;
cres.
f
cres.
Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;
SOLO. Soprano or Full Unison.
f FULL.
cres. rit.
Songs of prais-es, songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to thee.

Far, Far Away.

R. E. Littlewood. Ira B. Wilson.

Quietly, and with expression.
QUARTET.


mp
1. Far, . . . far a - way, . . there's a man-y-mansioned dwelling, Where the
2. Far, . . . far a - way, . . there's a ha - ven deep and qui - et, Where the
3. On - ward I go, . . . if in glad-ness or in sor - row, A-
Far, far a-way, far, far a-way,
Sav - ior waits to welcome the dear souls for whom he died; All a-cross the darksome
noiseless waves lie sleep-ing on the mountain-sheltered shore; Where the surges nev - er
cross these trackless waters, with his love to cheer me through; And as ev-'ry sun - set
val - ley I can hear their anthems swelling, And a - mid the gold-en glo - ry I can
en - ter, where no storm-y sur - ges ri - ot, Where the sails are furled for-ev-er and the
clo - ses I can fan - cy that the morrow Soon will fire the heavenly mountains with the
molto rit.
see them by his side, . . In the home . . so far a - way.
ship goes out no more . . From the ha - - ven far a - way.
ha - ven full in view . . And no lon - - ger far a - way.
1. see them by his side, that home so far a - way.

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Sun of My Soul.

John Keble. M. L. McPhail.

DUET.
ALL.
1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out thee I can - not live;
3. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With blessings from thy boundless store;
DUET.
ALL.
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy serv-ant's eyes.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
Be ev - 'ry mourn-er's sleep to-night, Like in-fant slum-bers, pure and light.
DUET.
ALL.
When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear - y eye - lids gen - tly steep,
If some poor wan-d'ring child of thine Have spurned to-day the voice di-vine,
Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,
DUET.
ALL.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Savior's breast.
Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
Till in the o - cean of thy love We lose our-selves in heav'n a-bove. A-men.

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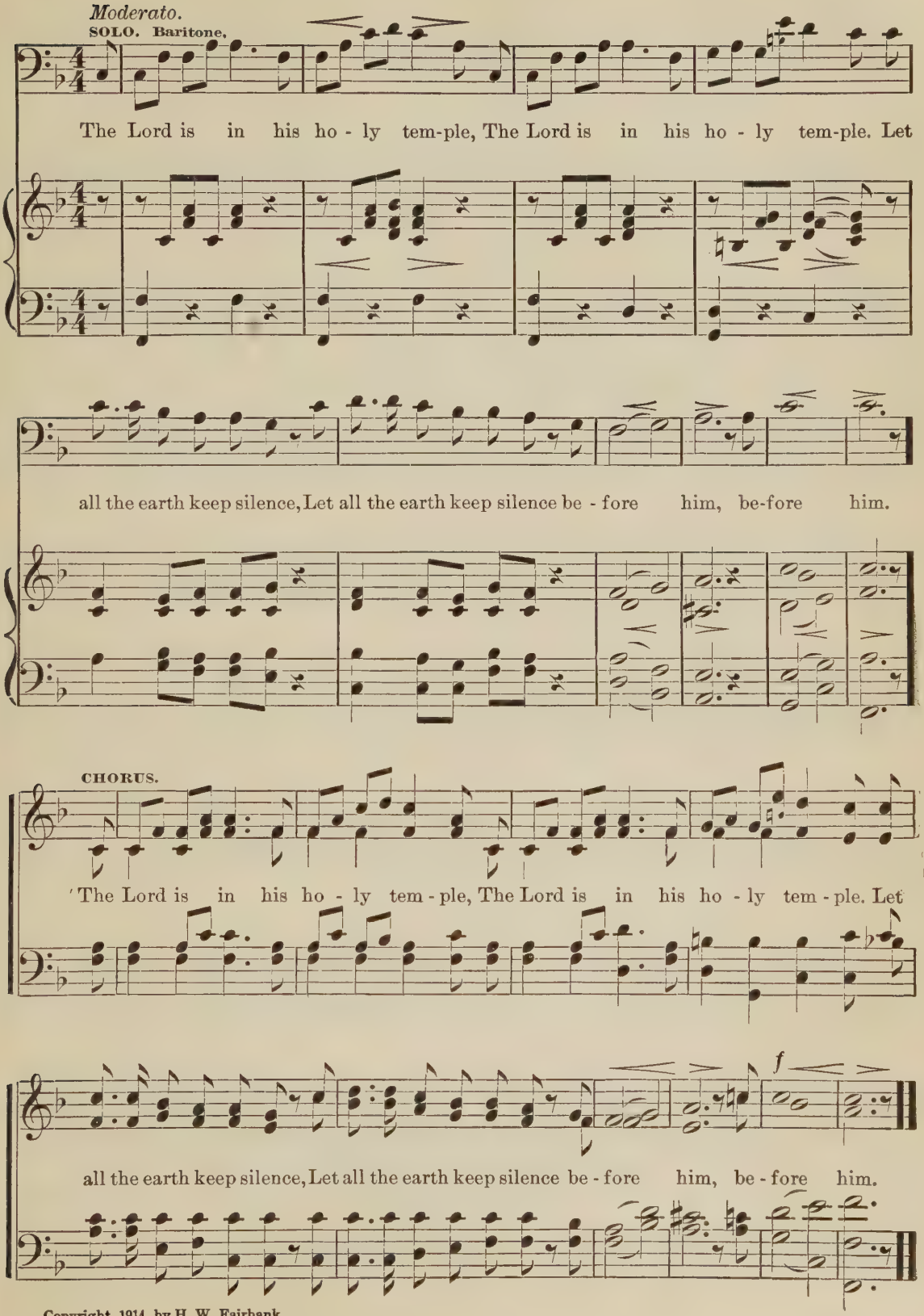
The Lord is in His Holy Temple.

H. W. Fairbank.


Moderato.
SOLO. Baritone.
The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem-ple. Let
all the earth keep silence, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore him, be-fore him.
CHORUS.
The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple. Let
f
all the earth keep silence, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore him, be - fore him.

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Sing, O Heavens.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.
Sing, O heav'ns; and be joy-ful, O earth; and break forth in-to sing-ing, break
forth in-to sing-ing, O moun-tains, O moun--tains; For the
Lord hath comforted his people; For the Lord hath comforted his peo-ple, and will have
FINE.
mer-cy, and will have mer-cy, have mercy up-on his af-flict--ed.
While I live will I praise the Lord, will I praise the Lord, will I praise the Lord;

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I will sing prais-es un - to my God, I will sing prais - es un-
to my God, I will sing prais - es; I will sing prais - es un - to my
1
2
God, while I have an - y be - ing, while I have an - y be - ing. be - ing.
A little slower.
The Lord is gra - cious and full of com - pas - sion:
Slow to an - ger, slow to an - ger, and of great mer - cy.

The Lord is good to all; The Lord is good to all, his ten-der
mer-cies, his ten-der mer-cies are o-ver all his works.
A tempo.
All thy works shall praise thee, praise thee, O God: All thy works shall praise thee, praise thee, O God:
All thy saints shall bless thee, all thy saints shall bless thee; All thy saints shall bless thee,
D. C. al Fine.
all thy saints shall bless thee; All thy saints shall bless thee, all thy saints shall bless thee.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks.

Tate and Brady. (CHRISTMAS.) Arthur W. Nelson.

mp
cres.
f
dim.
mp
While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
cres.
f
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round;
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
mf SOLO. Bass.
"Fear not," said he,—for might - y dread Had seized their troubled mind,—

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"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind. . .
To you and all man-kind.
ff CHORUS.
Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind.
SOLO. Soprano.
To you in Da - vid's town this day Is born of Da-vid's line,
f
The Sav - ior, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign: . .

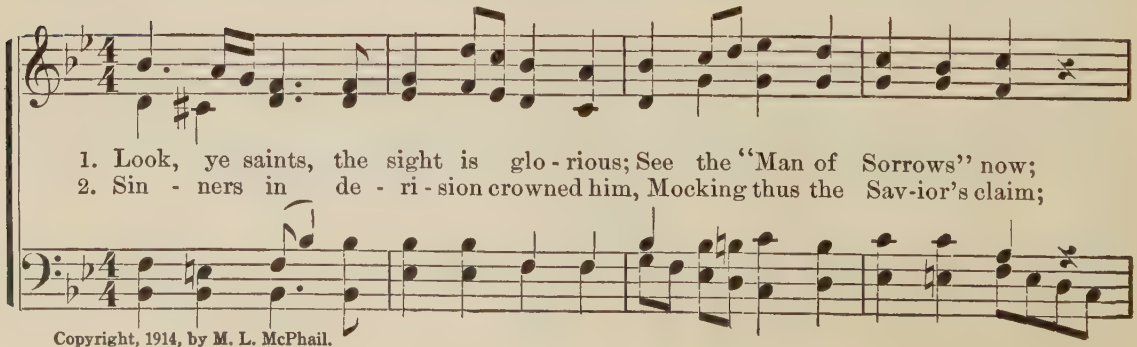
A little slower.
DUET.
The heav'nly Babe you there shall find, To hu - man view dis - played,
TRIO.
All mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing-bands, And in a man - ger laid;
CHORUS.
rit.
lento.
yes, laid.
All mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing-bands, And in a man - ger laid. . .
SOLO.
Ped.
Moderato.
mf
Inst.
f
Moderato.
CHORUS.
Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth-with Ap-peared a shin - ing throng

Of an - gels prais - ing God on high, Who thus addressed their song:(their song:)
All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the world be peace, sweet peace;
ff
Good - will henceforth from heav'n to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease,
nev - er cease,
ff
rit.
Good - will henceforth from heav'n to men, Be - gin and nev - er end.

Hail The King.

(EASTER.)

M. L. McPhail.


1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious; See the "Man of Sorrows" now;
2. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned him, Mocking thus the Sav - ior's claim;

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Con - quer - or, he's crowned vic-to-rious: Ev - 'ry knee to him shall bow.
Saints and an - gels throng a-round him, Own his ti - tle, praise his name.
Hail the Sav - ior! an - gels, hail him! Rich the tro-phies Je - sus brings;
Hark! the burst of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark! these loud, tri-um-phant chords!
In the seat of pow - er crown him, While the vault of heav - en rings.
Je - sus takes the high-est sta - tion, O! what joy the sight af - fords!
CHORUS.
Hail him! hail him! an - gels, hail him! Hail the Savior, King of kings! Hail him! hail him!
na - tions, hail him! Hail the Sav - ior, King of kings! A - men, A - men.

Welcome the Dawning of Easter.

E. E. Hopkins. Russell Hancock Miles.

UNISON.

Welcome the dawn that brings us re - lease From the last of foes; . .
Welcome the dawn that brightens the day . . With a light di - vine . .
Welcome the dawn that nev - er shall fade, While the world shall roll; . .
When from the grave, al-might-y to save, Je - sus the Lord a - rose. . .
Bright-er by far than brightest of stars That in the heav - ens shine. . .
Wel - come the King, now ris - en, to bring Hope to the faint - ing soul. . .
REFRAIN.
Welcome the dawning of East - er, Day of Days, . .
rit.
When thro' the gloom the glo - ri-fied tomb Shone with a ra - di-ance bright; . .
a tempo.
Welcome the dawning of East - er, Songs of praise, . .

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Love Divine.

C. Wesley. M. L. McPhail.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
3. Come, al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all thy grace re-ceive;
Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell-ing; All thy faithful mer-cies crown.
Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er-more thy tem-ples leave.
Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love thou art;
Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a-bove,
Vis-it us with thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.
Pray, and praise thee with-out ceas-ing; Glo-ry in thy per-fect love.

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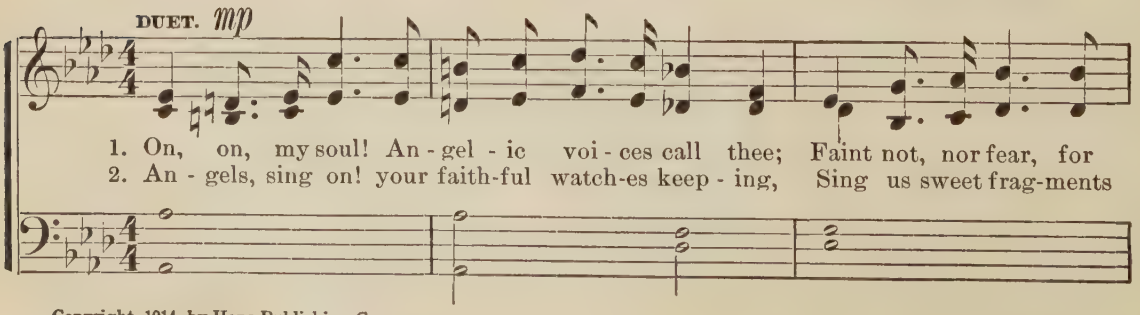
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
4. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be:
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find thy prom-ised rest.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly restored in thee:
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be,— End of
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we
1
2
faith, as its be - gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
cast our crowns be-fore thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A - men.

On, On, My Soul!

Thoro Harris.


DUET. mp
1. On, on, my soul! An - gel - ic voi - ces call thee; Faint not, nor fear, for
2. An - gels, sing on! your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing, Sing us sweet frag-ments

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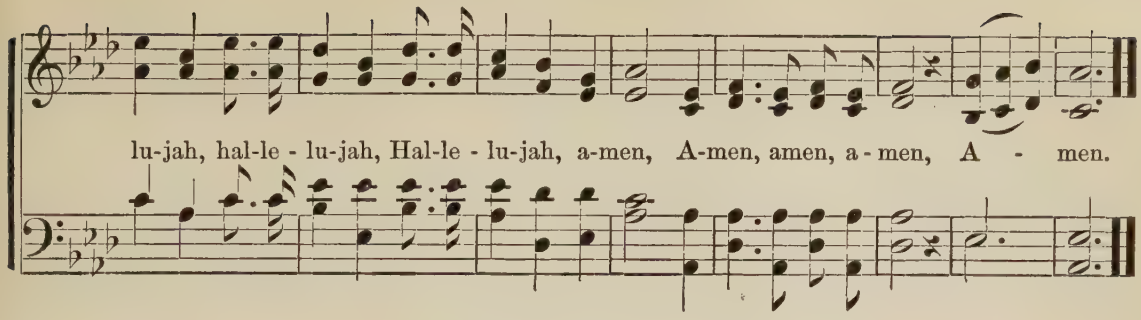
Je - sus bids thee come; On, on - ward go, till in the realms of glo - ry,
of the song a-bove, Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
Accel.
Soprano.
Glad - ly thy spir - it hears his wel - come home. Look - ing a-bove, with
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.
Contralto.
trustful heart we say, Our God is love, and heav'n's not far a - way.
DUET.
On, on, we go, for in the heights of glo - ry Soon we shall hear our Father's
1
2
p
"Welcome, child, come home." home." A - - - - - men.

I Have Set Watchmen.

I. B. Woodbury.

I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Je-ru-sa-lem, Which shall never hold their peace
day nor night; Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, Prepare ye the way of the
peo - ple; Cast up the high-way, cast up the high-way, Cast up the high-way, and
gath-er up the stones; Lift up a standard, lift up a standard, Lift up a standard a-
mong the people. Hal-le - lu-jah, hal - le - lu-jah, Hal-le - lu-jah a - men; Hal-le-



Daughter of Zion.

Moderato. P. P. Bliss.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.

Daugh-ter of Zi - on, from the dust Ex - alt thy fall - en head; A-

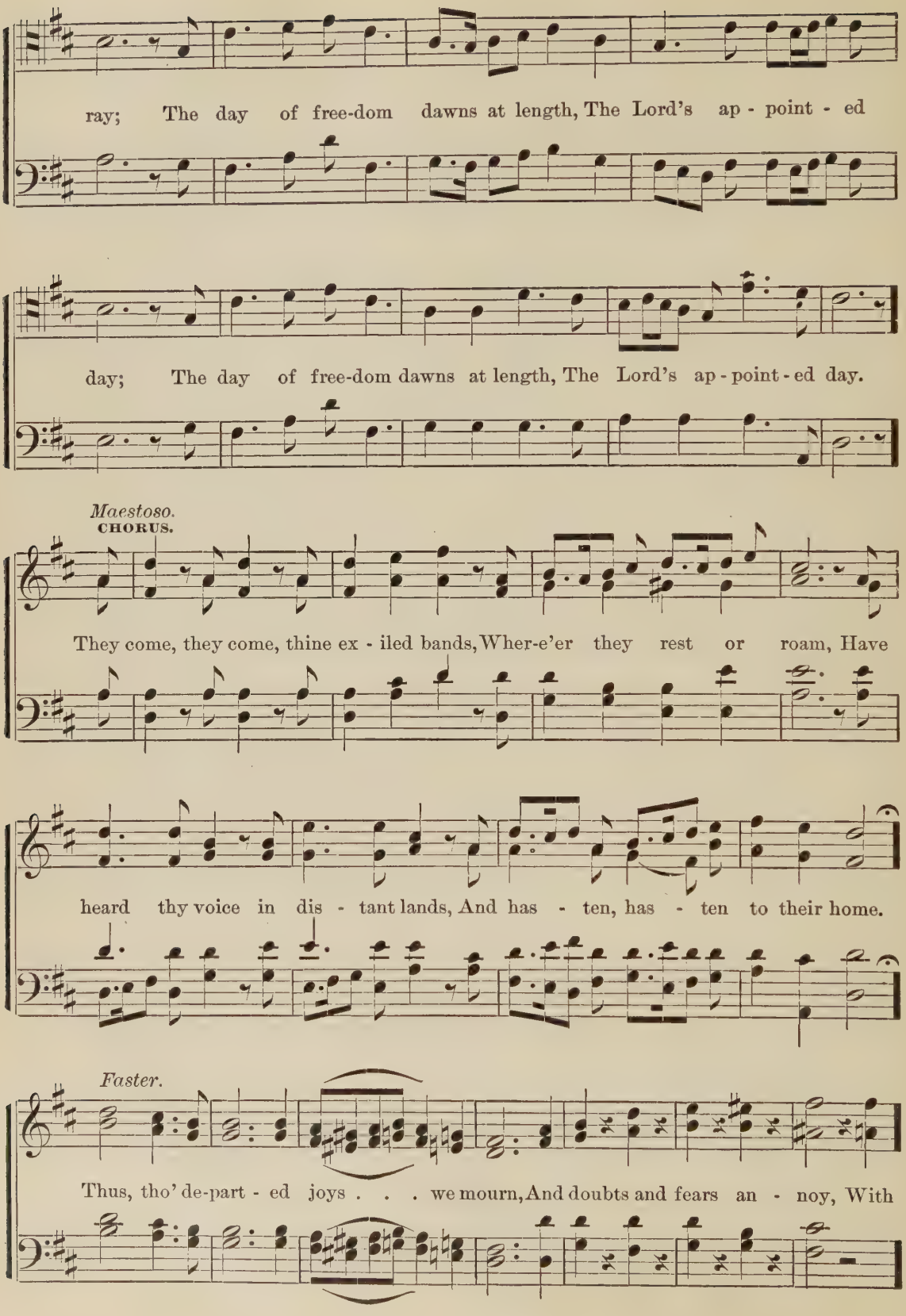
gain in thy Re - deem - er trust, He calls thee, he calls thee, he

A-gain in thy Redeemer trust,

calls thee from the dead; He calls thee, he calls thee, he calls thee from the dead.

DUET. Tenor and Bass.

A - wake! a-wake, put on thy strength—Thy beau-ti - ful, thy beau - ti - ful ar-


ray; The day of free-dom dawns at length, The Lord's ap - point - ed
day; The day of free-dom dawns at length, The Lord's ap - point - ed day.
Maestoso.
CHORUS.
They come, they come, thine ex - iled bands, Wher-e'er they rest or roam, Have
heard thy voice in dis - tant lands, And has - ten, has - ten to their home.
Faster.
Thus, tho' de-part - ed joys . . . we mourn, And doubts and fears an - noy, With

Fast.
songs, with songs, The ran-somed shall re - turn, and
With songs, with songs, The ran-somed shall re - turn With songs and
ev - er - last - ing joy, and ev - er - last - ing joy, and
With songs and ev - er - last - ing joy, With songs and
ev - er - last - ing joy, With songs and ev - er - last - ing joy, With
songs, with songs of joy, with songs of joy, With
songs . . . of joy, with songs, with songs of joy,
songs of joy, with songs of joy.
songs the ran-somed shall re - turn, with songs . . . of joy.

Who are These in Bright Array?

H. R. Palmer.

Soprano Solo. Obbligato.
Who are these in bright ar - ray?
Who are these in bright ar-
CHORUS.
Who are these, who are these?
ray?
These are they who washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb, These are
Who are these? These are they who washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb, These are
they,
These are they,
These are they who washed their robes in the
they who washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb, These are they who washed their robes in the
blood of the Lamb, These are they,
These are they.
blood of the Lamb, These are they who washed their robes in the blood of the Lamb.

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Faster.
cres.
CHORUS.
There-fore they stand be-fore the throne, cry - ing Blessing, glo-ry, wis-dom, hon-or,
ff
ff
p
Pow-er and might be un-to God, ev - er, world without end. They shall hunger no more,
cres.
f
ff
p
Neith-er thirst an - y more, For the Lamb up - on the throne shall feed them; They shall
cres.
f
cres.
ff
walk by the streams of the fountain of life, For the Lamb up-on the throne shall lead them,
m
pp
For the Lamb upon the throne shall lead them, For the Lamb upon the throne shall lead them.

WINNOWED ANTHEMS

Number Six

FOR QUARTET AND
CHORUS CHOIRS

A Collection of
SEVENTY ANTHEMS *By*
FORTY-FOUR COMPOSERS

EDITED BY
M. L. McPHAIL

HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY
CHICAGO

Winnowed Anthems, No. 6.

O Worship the Lord.

Psalm 96: 9–13. **M. L. McPhail.**

Moderato.

O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li-ness: Fear be - fore him,
all the earth. O worship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho - li-ness: Fear be-
fore him, all the earth. Say among the heathen, that the Lord reigneth, that the
Lord reigneth, that the Lord reigneth: Say among the hea-then, Say among the
ritard.
FINE.
heathen, that the Lord reigneth, the Lord, the Lord reign-eth:

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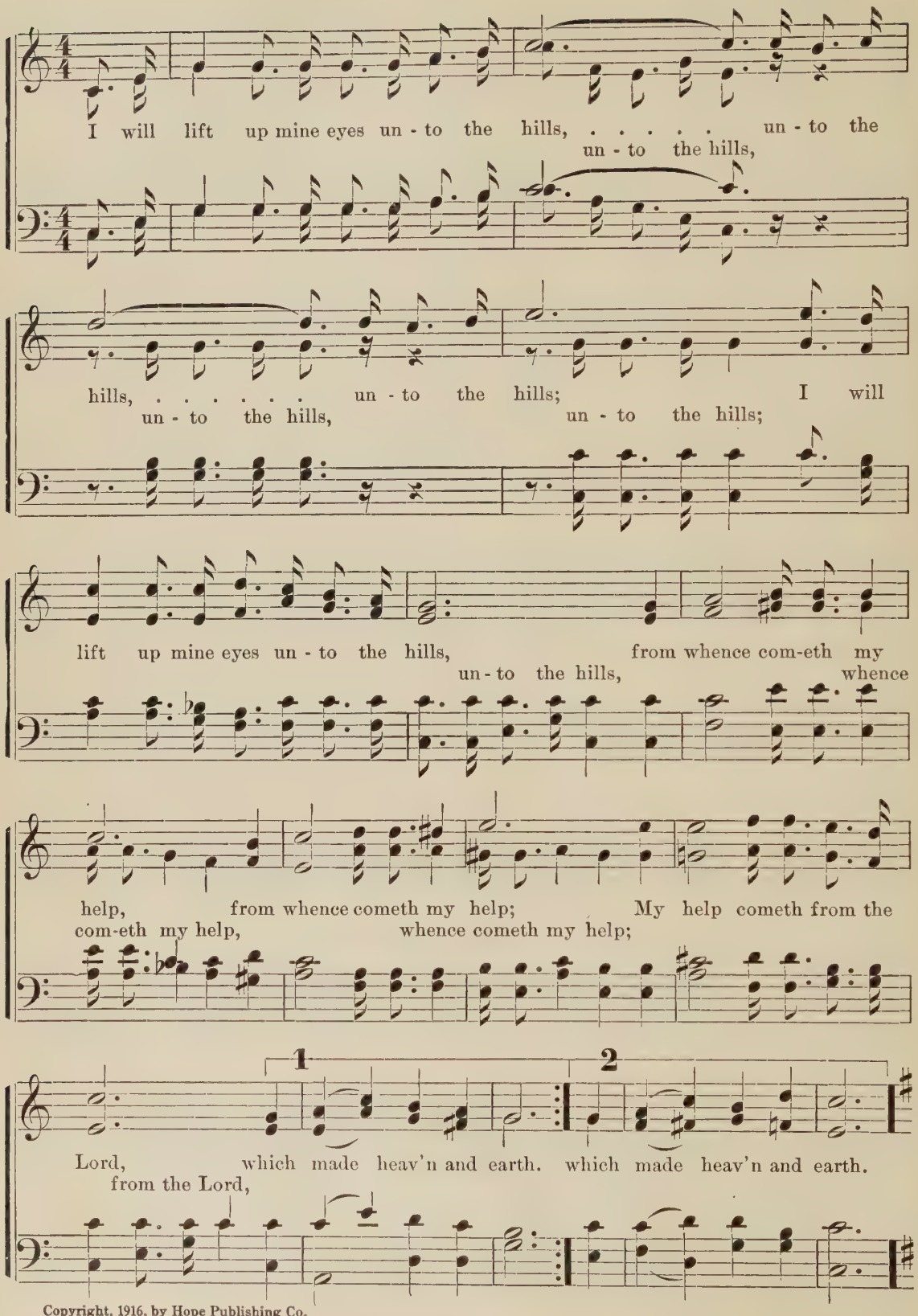
O Worship the Lord.

Andante.
The world al - so shall be es - tab - lish - ed that it shall not be
mov - ed: The world al - so shall be es - tab-lished, he shall
a tempo.
judge the peo - ple right - eous - ly. Let the heav'ns re-joice, and
let the earth be glad: Let the sea roar, and the full-ness there-of. Let the heav'ns re-
joice, and let the earth be glad: Let the sea roar, and the full-ness there-of.

Let the fields be joy-ful, and all that is there-in; Let the fields be joy-ful, and
all that is there-in; then shall all the trees of the wood re-joice be-fore the
Lord, be-fore the Lord: for he com-eth, for he com-eth to judge the
earth: for he com-eth, for he com-eth to judge the earth: He shall judge the world with
ritard.
D. C. al Fine.
righteousness, he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the peo-ple with his truth.

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.

A. J. Showalter.


I will lift up mine eyes un - to the hills, ... un - to the
un - to the hills,
hills, ... un - to the hills; I will
un - to the hills, un - to the hills;
lift up mine eyes un - to the hills, from whence com-eth my
un - to the hills, whence
help, from whence cometh my help; My help cometh from the
com-eth my help, whence cometh my help;
1
2
Lord, which made heav'n and earth. which made heav'n and earth.
from the Lord,

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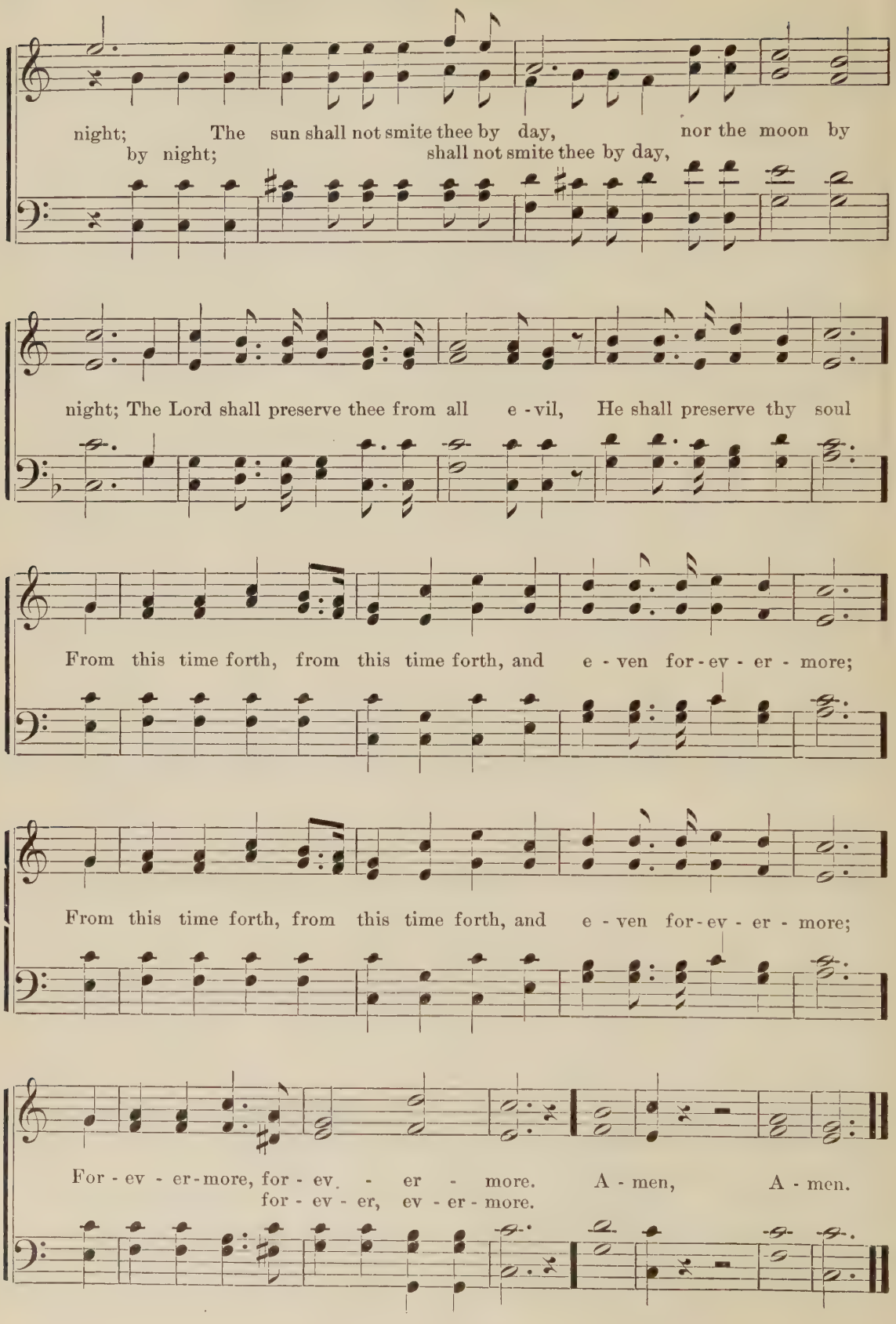
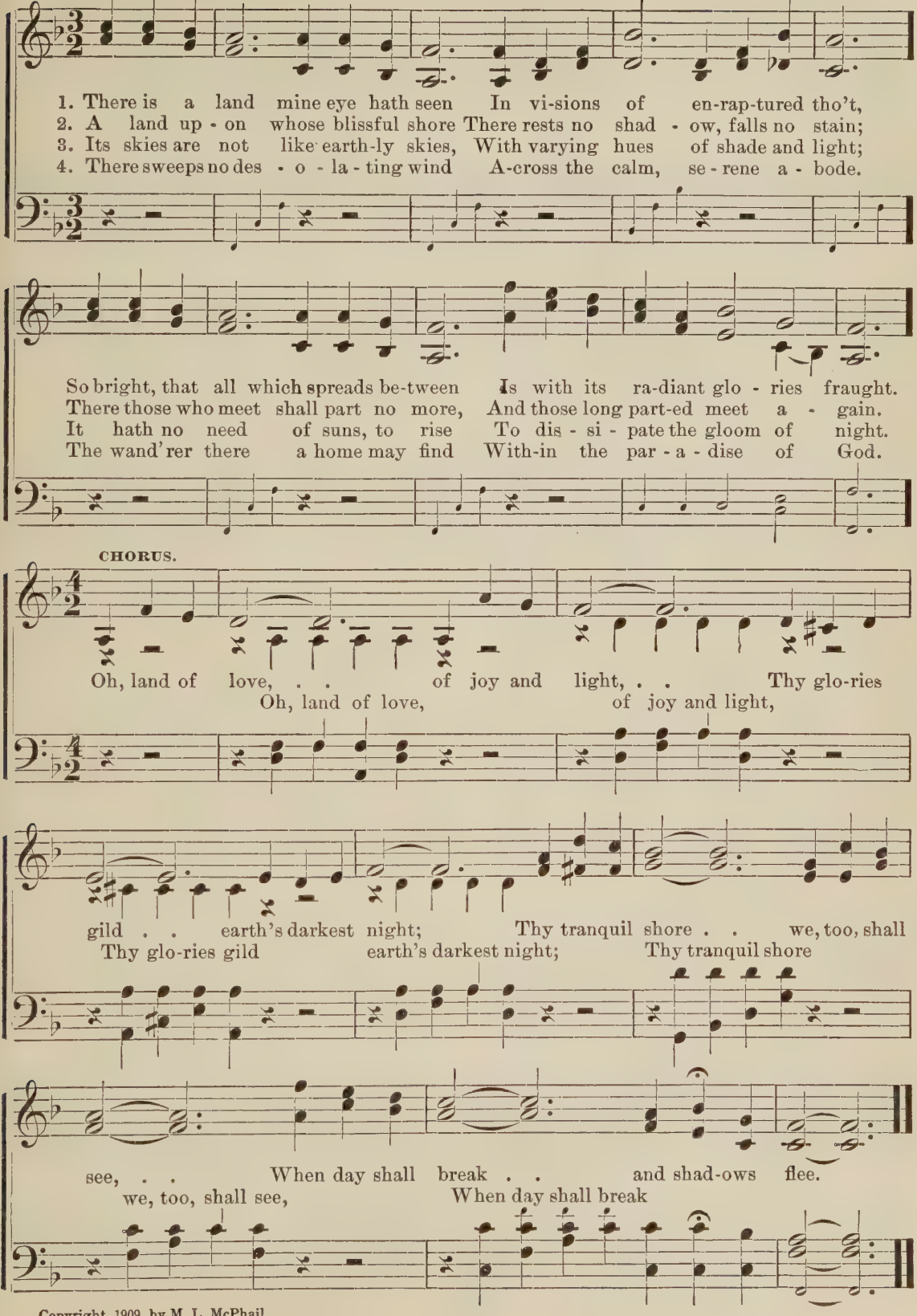
Slower.
The Lord is thy keep - er, the Lord is thy keep - er,
The Lord is thy shade, (thy shade,) up - on thy right hand;
The Lord is thy keep - er, the Lord is thy keep - er,
The Lord is thy shade, (thy shade,) up - on thy right hand.
Faster.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by
shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.


night; The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by
by night; shall not smite thee by day,
night; The Lord shall preserve thee from all e - vil, He shall preserve thy soul
From this time forth, from this time forth, and e - ven for - ev - er - more;
From this time forth, from this time forth, and e - ven for - ev - er - more;
For - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more. A - men, A - men.
for - ev - er, ev - er - more.

The Better Land.

Gurdon Robins. M. L. McPhail.


1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In vi-sions of en-rap-tured tho't,
2. A land up - on whose blissful shore There rests no shad - ow, falls no stain;
3. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With varying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no des - o - la - ting wind A-cross the calm, se - rene a - bode.
So bright, that all which spreads be-tween Is with its ra-diant glo - ries fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long part-ed meet a - gain.
It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.
The wand'rer there a home may find With-in the par - a - dise of God.
CHORUS.
Oh, land of love, . . of joy and light, . . Thy glo-ries
Oh, land of love, of joy and light,
gild . . earth's darkest night; Thy tranquil shore . . we, too, shall
Thy glo-ries gild earth's darkest night; Thy tranquil shore
see, . . When day shall break . . and shad-ows flee.
we, too, shall see, When day shall break

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Softly Now the Light of Day.

George W. Doane. Arthur W. Nelson.

p Intro.
cres.
f
dim.
CHOIR.
p
Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a - way;
Free from care, from sor - row free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee.
Free from care, from sor - row free,
SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.
Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught escapes with - out, with-in,

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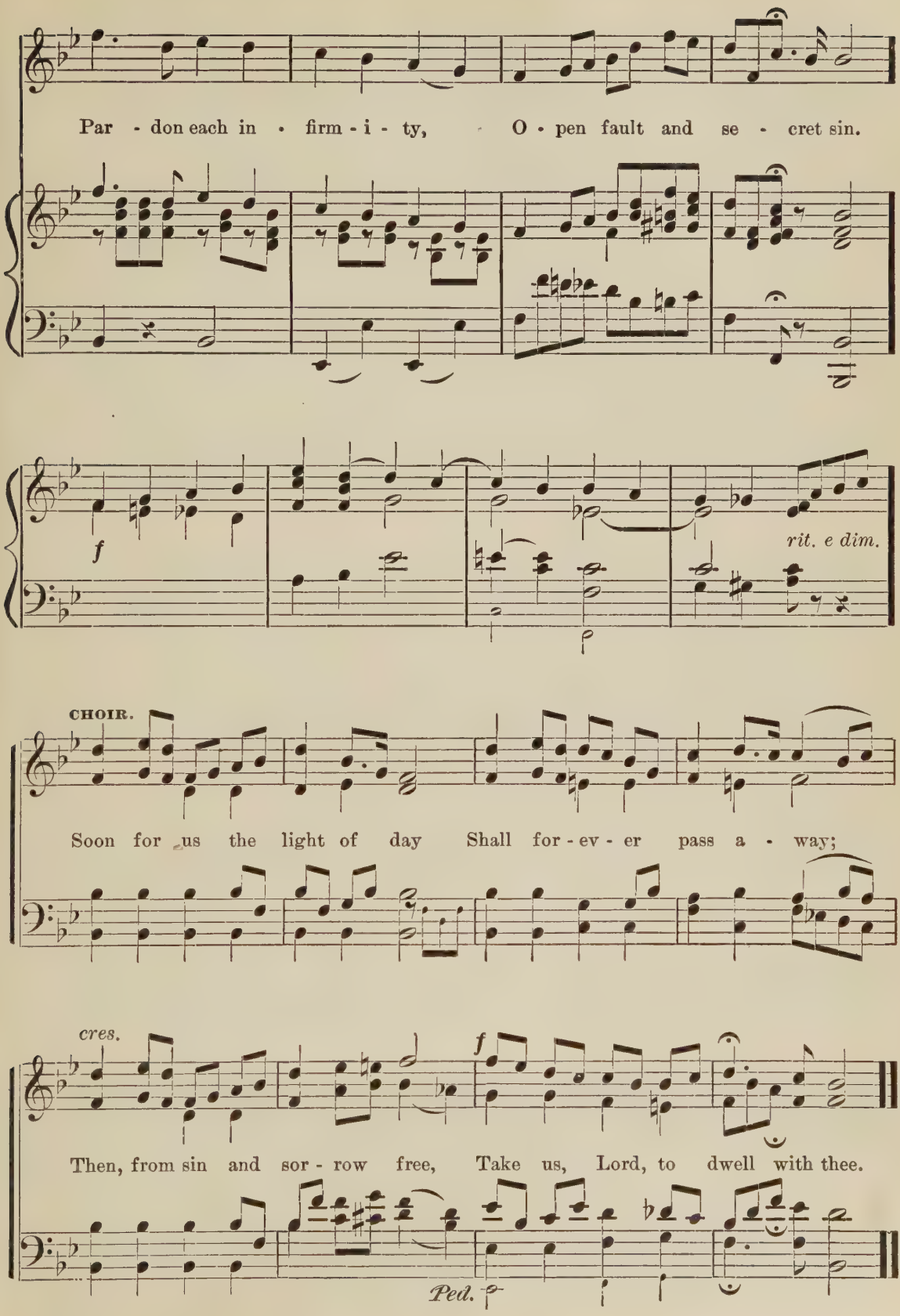
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
f
rit. e dim.
CHOIR.
Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
cres.
f
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.
Ped.

It Is a Good Thing to Give Thanks.

Psalm 92: 1-4.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

It is a good thing to give thanks, to give thanks un-to the Lord, and to sing
praises, and to sing prais-es un-to thy name, un-to thy name, O Most High. It is a
good thing to give thanks, to give thanks un-to the Lord, and to sing praises, and to sing
prais-es un-to thy name, un-to thy name, O Most High. To show forth thy lov-ing-
kind-ness in the morning, to show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, thy

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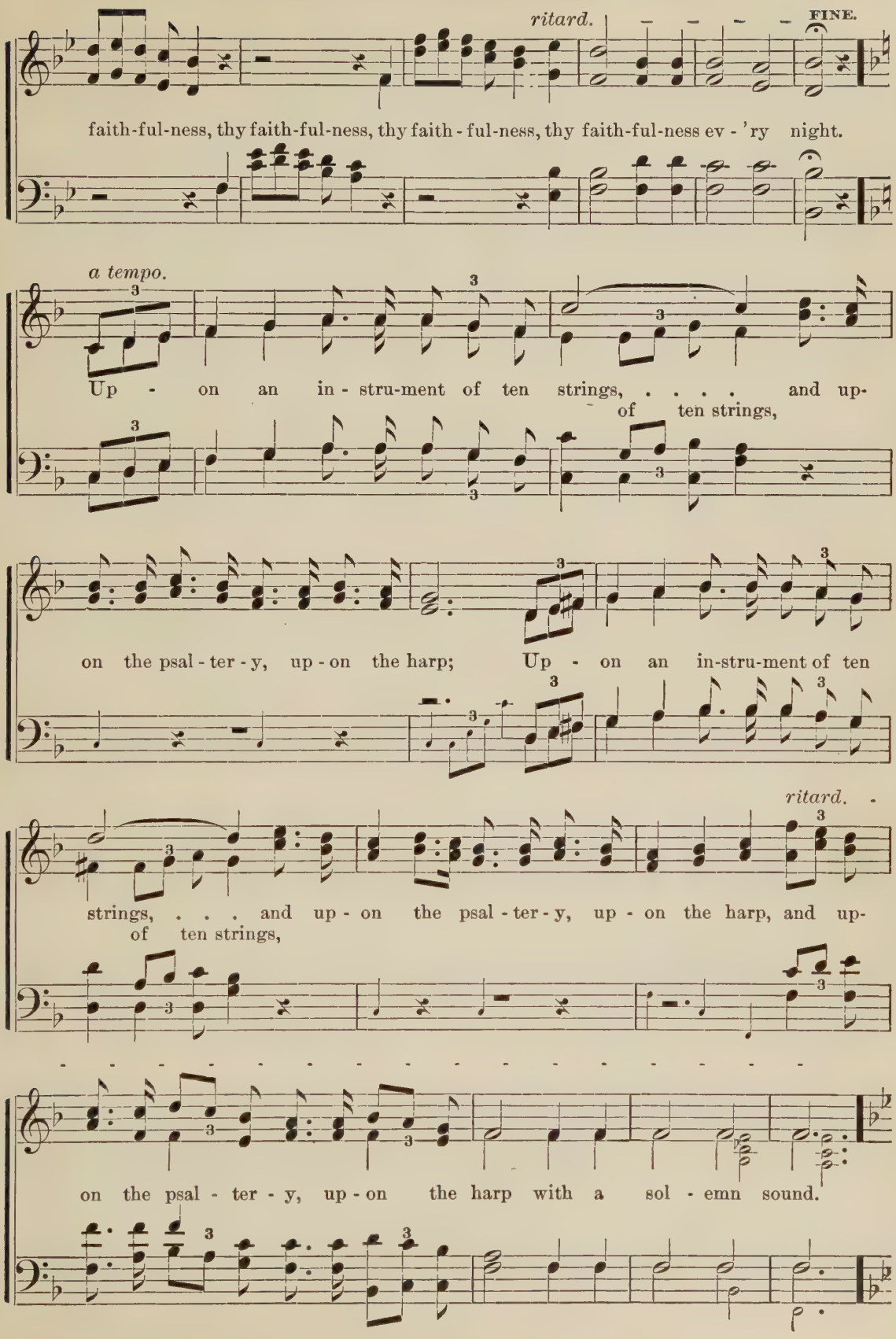
ritard.
FINE.
faith-ful-ness, thy faith-ful-ness, thy faith - ful-ness, thy faith-ful-ness ev - 'ry night.
a tempo.
Up - on an in - stru-ment of ten strings, ... and up-
of ten strings,
on the psal - ter - y, up - on the harp; Up - on an in-stru-ment of ten
ritard.
strings, . . . and up - on the psal - ter - y, up - on the harp, and up-
of ten strings,
on the psal - ter - y, up - on the harp with a sol - emn sound.

a tempo.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad thro' thy work, thou hast made me glad thro' thy work: I will
tri-umph in the works of thy hands, I will tri-umph in the works of thy hands.
O Lord, how great, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are ver - y deep.
O Lord, how great, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are ver • y deep.
ritard.
D. C. al Fine.
O Lord, how great, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are ver - y deep.

O Give Thanks Unto the Lord.

(SUITABLE FOR THANKSGIVING.)

W. A. Ogden.

Spirited.
Oh, give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord, Oh, give thanks, give
thanks un - to the Lord; Oh, give thanks un - to the Lord,
Oh, give thanks un-to the
f
Oh, give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks un - to the
Lord, Oh, give thanks,
Lord, Give thanks un - to the Lord; Come be - fore his pres-ence with a
song, Come be - fore his pres-ence with a song.
with a song, with a song.

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Make known his deeds, make known his deeds, Make known his deeds a-mong his peo - ple;
Make known his deeds, make known his deeds, Make known his deeds among his peo-ple.
1st time Chorus, 2d time with Solo.
SOLO. Soprano Obbligato.
Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name, Glo - ry
CHORUS.
Glo-ry ye in his ho - ly name, Glo-ry ye in his ho - ly name, Glo-ry ye in his
ye in his ho - ly name, Glo - ry ye in his
ho - ly name, Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name, Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name,

ho - ly name, In his ho - ly name.
Glo-ry ye in his ho - ly name, Glo-ry ye in his ho - ly name, in his ho - ly name.
Con spirito.
ff
Inst.
Let the heart of them re - joice, Let the heart of
them re - joice, Let the heart of them rejoice, rejoice that seek the Lord; Let the heart of
them re - joice, Let the heart of them re - joice, Let the heart of them rejoice, rejoice that
ff
seek the Lord; Hal-le - lu-jah, A - men, Hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men.

Sing Praises.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

Sing prais - es, prais - es, send a song of joy a - bove; Sing
oh, sing prais - es, and send a song . . .
prais - es, prais - es to the Lord of life and love, For
oh, sing prais - es to the Lord . . .
ho - ly, might - ty, won - der - ful is he, . . And great
and might - ty, and
hon - or, glo - ry, ev - er his shall be. Sing a-
and great glo - ry, and power
loud . . with hearts re-joic - ing, Hon - or him with praise, Hal-le-
Sing a - loud, hearts re - joic-ing, Hon-or him now with praise,

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lu - jahs lift to him whose love Is bless-ing all our days; All the
with peace and gladness;
earth . . should join the prais - es Of . . the throng a-bove; Ev -'ry
earth should join, join the prais-es Of the hap-py throng a-bove, a-bove; Ev -'ry
FINE.
heart . . should swell with songs of joy, And praise his soul-re-deem-ing love.
heart should swell, swell with joy,
Ex - alt the Lord in strains of pure de - light, Un-
Ex - alt the Lord in de - light,
til the mu - sic of his name shall fill the air, . . For
shall fill the air, . .

he has made so fair and bright The
For he has made so fair
way that leads to joy and rest be - yond com - pare. By
com-pare.
love he draws us up the shin-ing way To par - a - dise where
By love he draws us
hap-py throngs be-fore the throne a - dore; And there, with all the saved by grace, when
D. C. al Fine.
ends our earth-ly day, Our prais-es we shall sing to him for - ev - er - more.

Like As a Father.

Psalm 103: 13–17. **M. L. McPhail.**

Andante.

Like as a fa - ther pit - i - eth his chil-dren, so the Lord pit-ieth them that
fear him. Like as a fa ther pit - i - eth his chil - dren,
Omit 1st time.
FINE.
so the Lord pit-ieth them that fear him. A - men, A - men.
For he know-eth, he know-eth our frame; he rememb'reth that we are but dust.
For he know-eth, he knoweth our frame; he rememb'reth that we are but dust.

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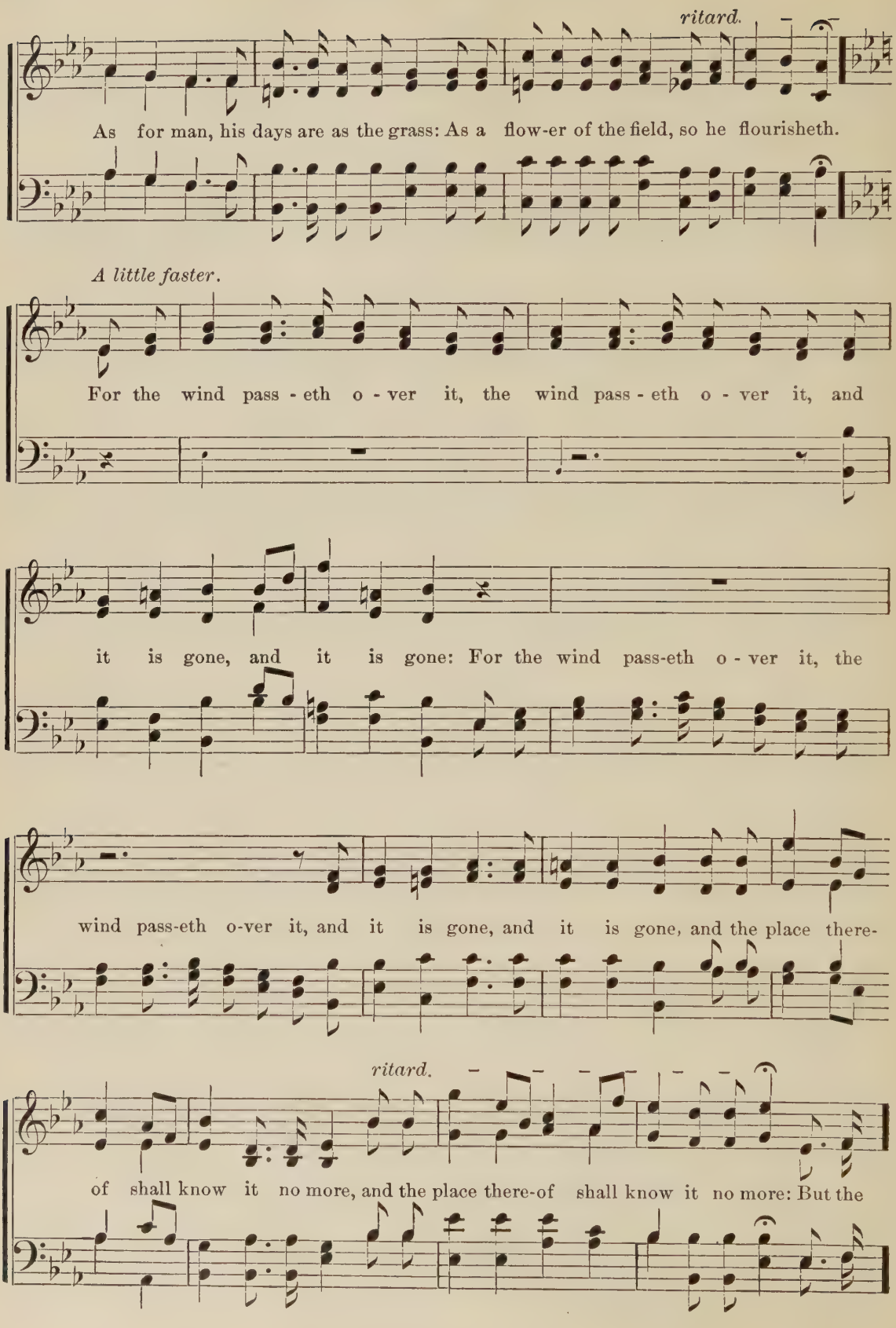
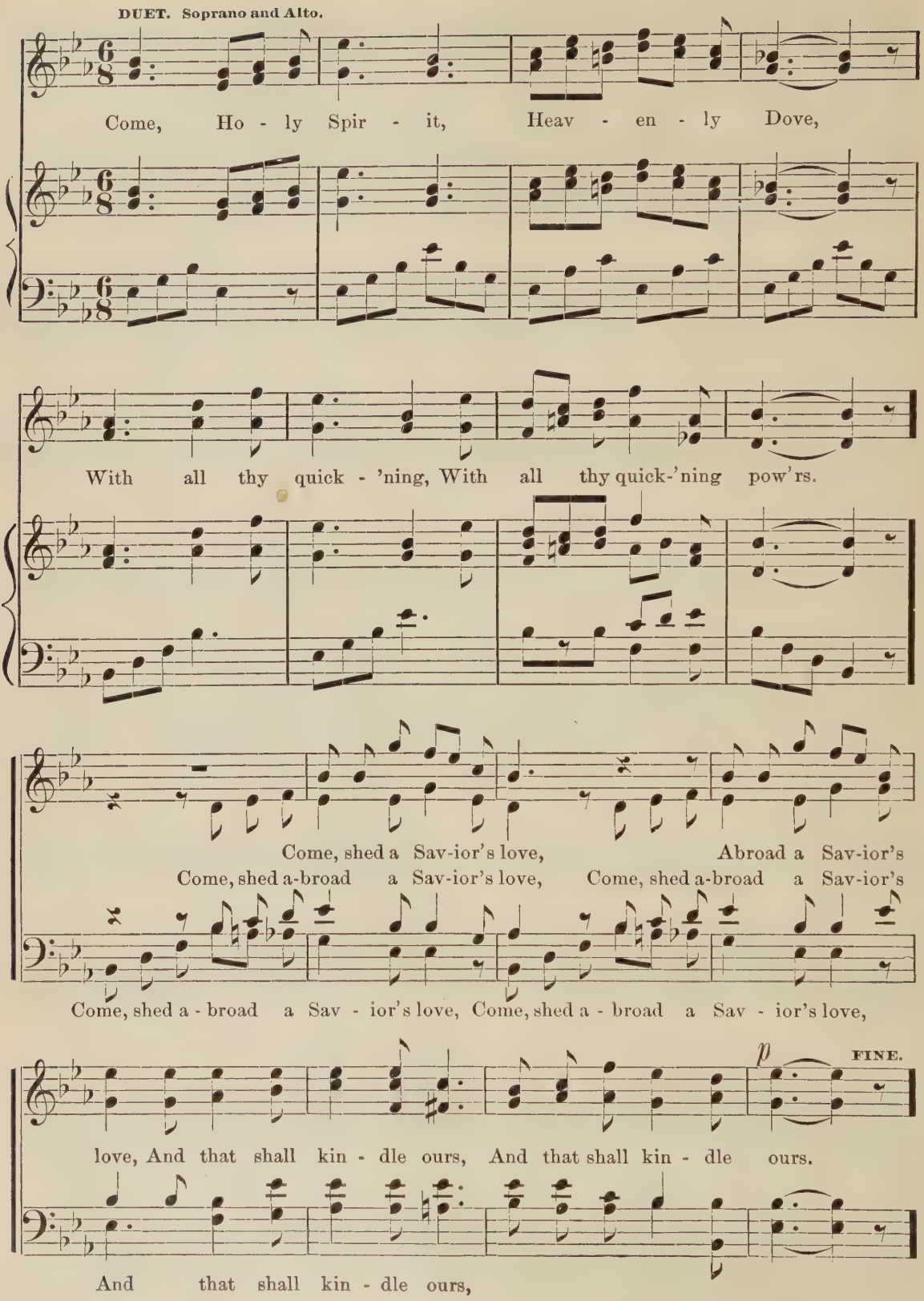

ritard.
As for man, his days are as the grass: As a flow-er of the field, so he flourisheth.
A little faster.
For the wind pass - eth o - ver it, the wind pass - eth o - ver it, and
it is gone, and it is gone: For the wind pass-eth o - ver it, the
wind pass-eth o-ver it, and it is gone, and it is gone, and the place there-
ritard.
of shall know it no more, and the place there-of shall know it no more: But the

mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er - last - ing, is ev - er - last - ing; But the
mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er - last - ing up - on them that fear him.
But the mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er - last - ing, from ev - er-
last - ing to ev - er - last - ing, But the mer - cy of the Lord is ev - er-
D. C. al Fine.
1
2
last - ing up - on them that fear him. But the him.

Come, Holy Spirit.

Will L. Thompson.


DUET. Soprano and Alto.
Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heav - en - ly Dove,
With all thy quick - 'ning, With all thy quick-'ning pow'rs.
Come, shed a Sav-ior's love, Abroad a Sav-ior's
Come, shed a-broad a Sav-ior's love, Come, shed a-broad a Sav-ior's
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love, Come, shed a - broad a Sav - ior's love,
p
FINE.
love, And that shall kin - dle ours, And that shall kin - dle ours.
And that shall kin - dle ours,

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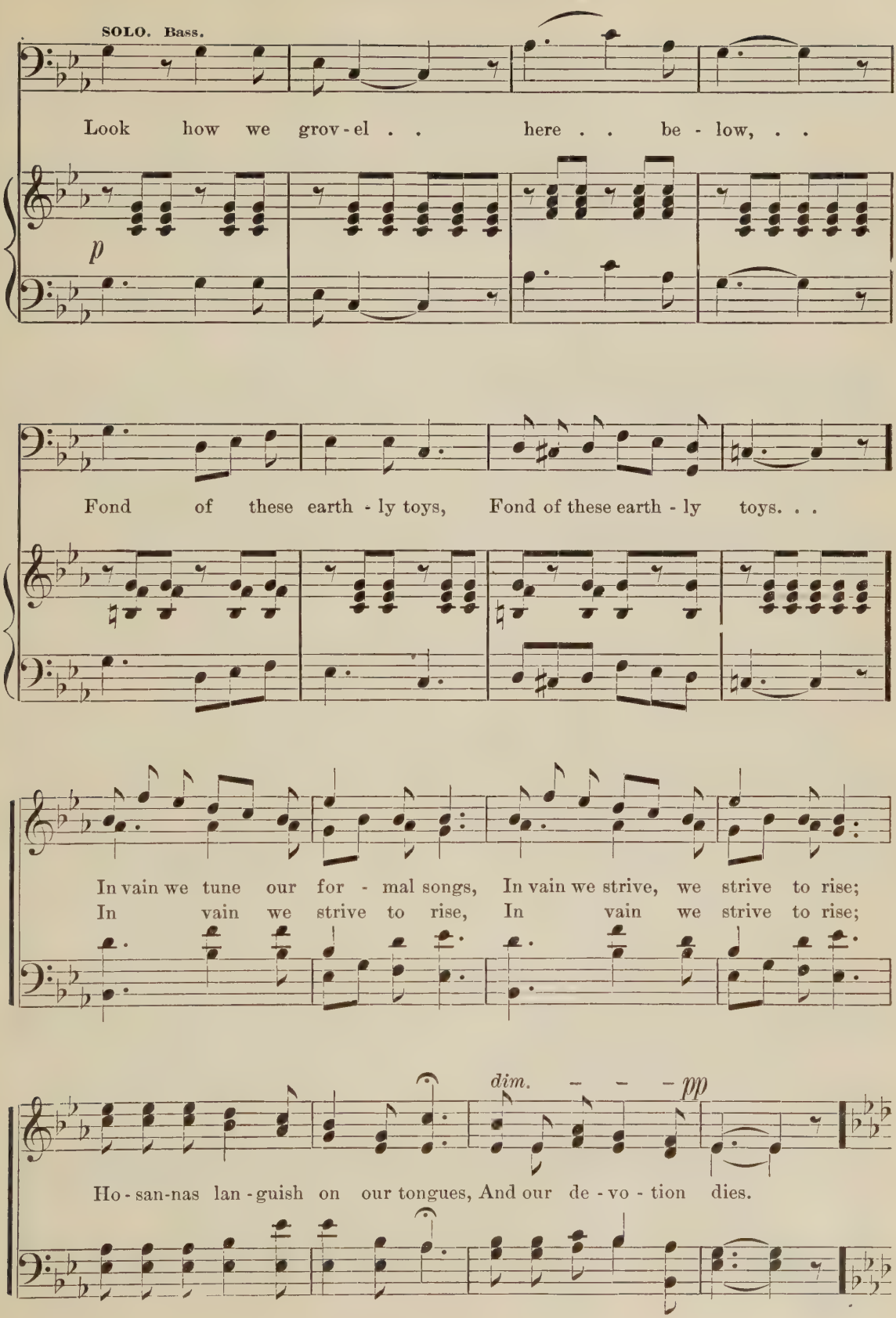
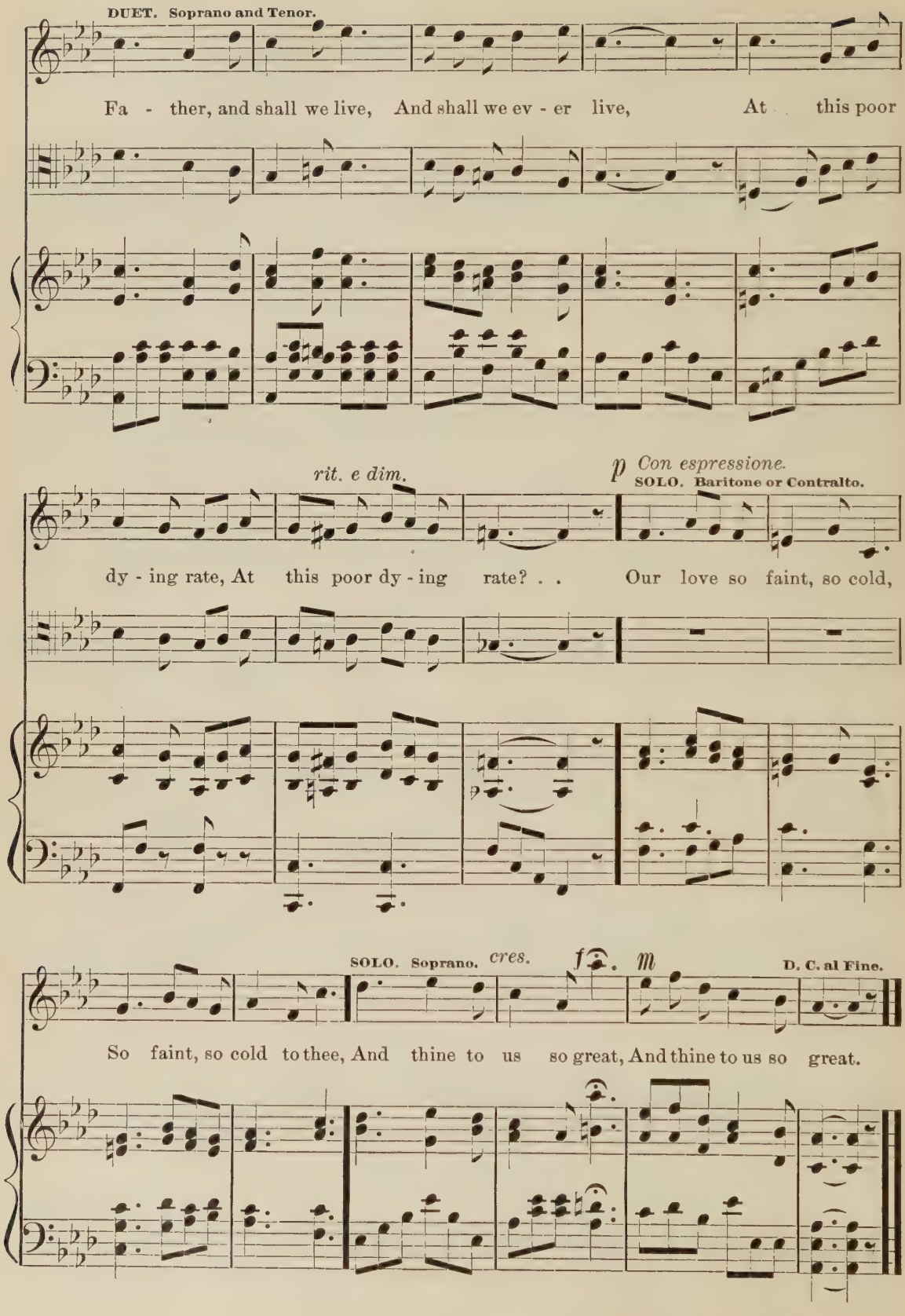

SOLO. Bass.
Look how we grov-el . . here . . be-low, . .
p
Fond of these earth-ly toys, Fond of these earth-ly toys. . .
In vain we tune our for-mal songs, In vain we strive, we strive to rise;
In vain we strive to rise, In vain we strive to rise;
dim. pp
Ho-san-nas lan-guish on our tongues, And our de-vo-tion dies.


DUET. Soprano and Tenor.
Fa - ther, and shall we live, And shall we ev - er live, At this poor
rit. e dim.
p Con espressione.
SOLO. Baritone or Contralto.
dy - ing rate, At this poor dy - ing rate? . . Our love so faint, so cold,
SOLO. Soprano. cres.
f
m
D. C. al Fine.
So faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great, And thine to us so great.

As the Hart Panteth.

Adagio. Wm. B. Bradbury.

Soprano.
Alto.
As the hart pant-eth aft - er the water-brooks, So pant-eth my
Soprano.
soul aft-er thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the
Alto.
liv - ing God. O when shall I come and ap - pear be - fore
Soprano and Alto.
God? O when shall I come and ap - pear be - fore God?

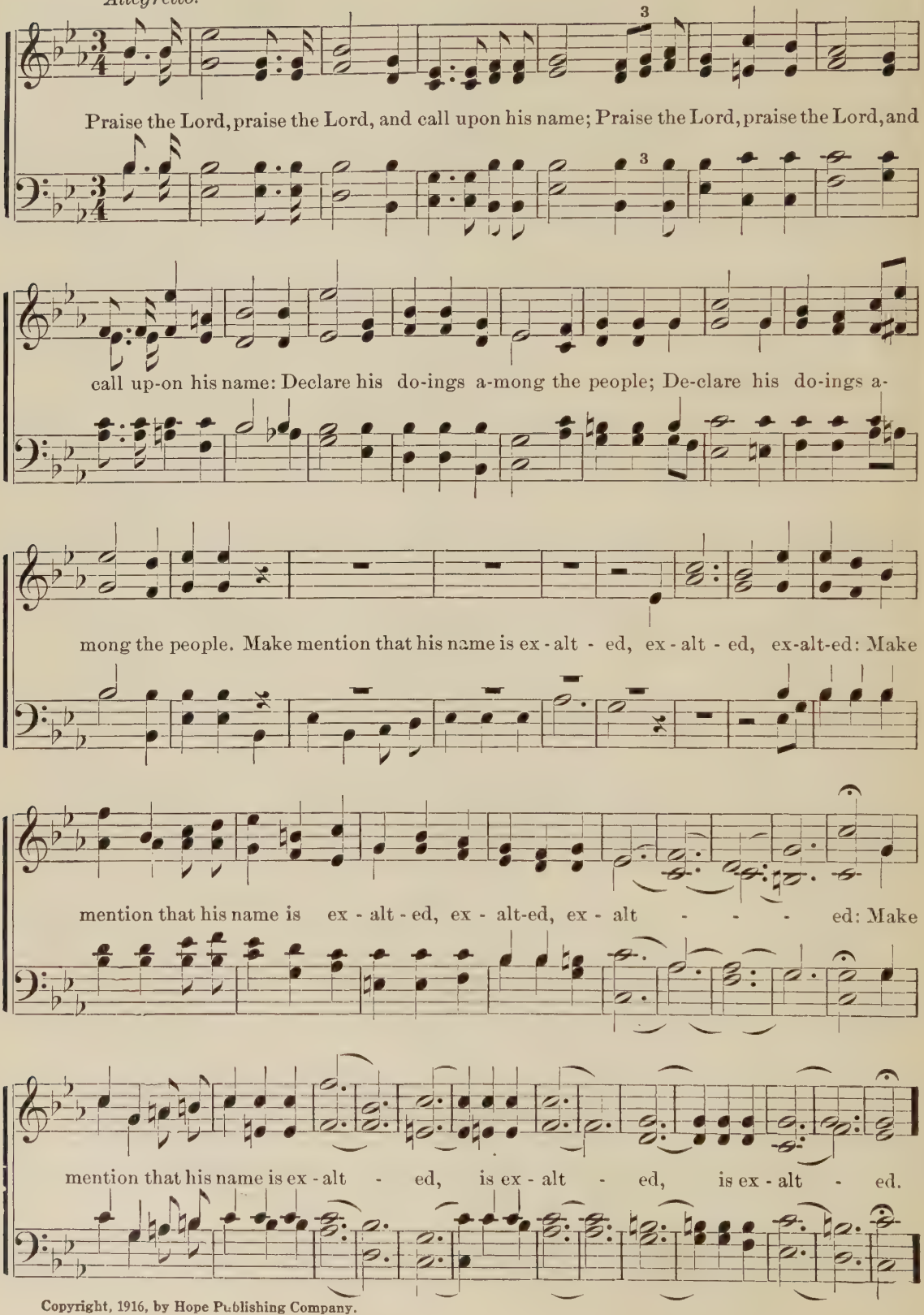
Alto.
Why art thou cast down, O, my soul, And why art thou dis - qui - et - ed with-
Soprano.
cres.
in . . . me? Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God, for
f
DUET.
I shall yet praise him for the help of his coun-te-nance. Hope thou in God,
Hope thou in
Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God.
God, Hope thou in God, hope in God,

CHORUS.
For I shall yet praise him, for I shall yet praise him, who is the
health of my coun - te - nance and my God. Hope thou in
God, Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God,
Hope thou in God, Hope thou in God, Hope in God,
Hope thou in God. For I shall yet praise him, for I shall yet
praise him, who is the health of my coun - te-nance, and my God. A - men.

Praise the Lord, and Call Upon His Name.

M. L. McPhail.

Allegretto.


Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, and call upon his name; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, and
call up-on his name: Declare his do-ings a-mong the people; De-clare his do-ings a-
mong the people. Make mention that his name is ex - alt - ed, ex - alt - ed, ex-alt-ed: Make
mention that his name is ex - alt - ed, ex - alt-ed, ex - alt - - - ed: Make
mention that his name is ex - alt - ed, is ex - alt - ed, is ex - alt - ed.

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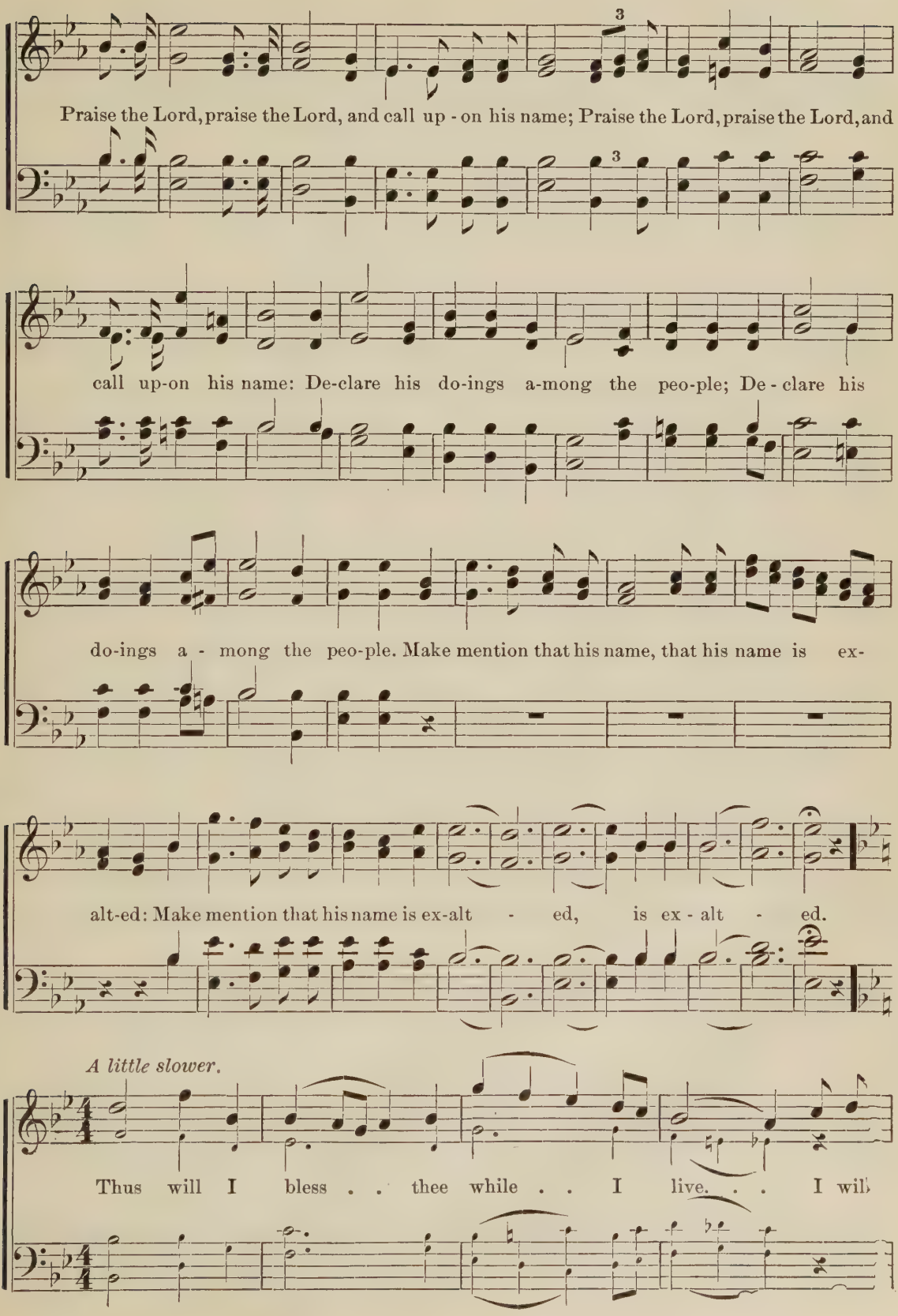
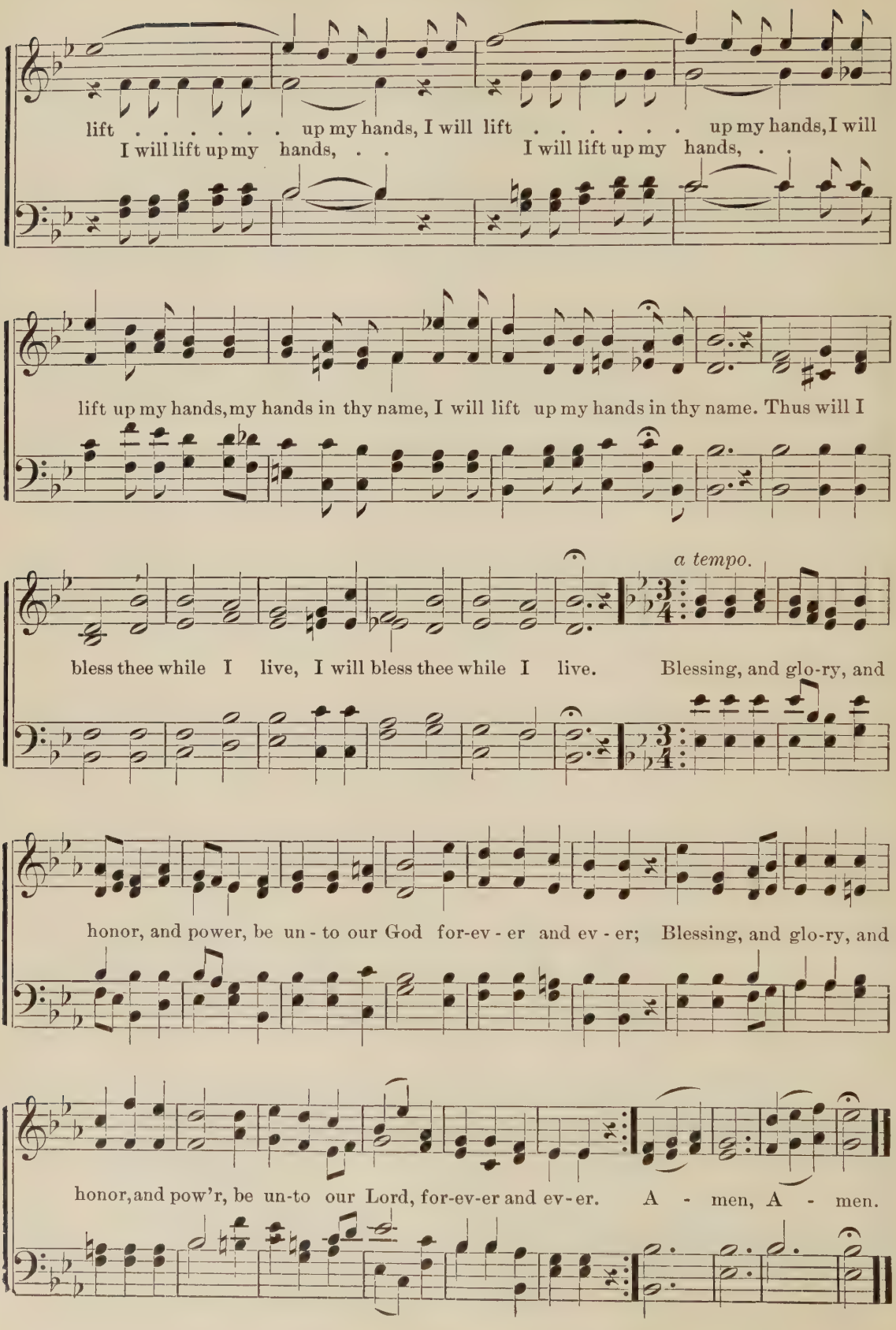

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, and call up - on his name; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, and
call up-on his name: De-clare his do-ings a-mong the peo-ple; De - clare his
do-ings a - mong the peo-ple. Make mention that his name, that his name is ex-
alt-ed: Make mention that his name is ex-alt - ed, is ex - alt - ed.
A little slower.
Thus will I bless . . thee while . . I live. . . I will


lift . . . . . up my hands, I will lift . . . . . up my hands, I will
I will lift up my hands, . . I will lift up my hands, . .
lift up my hands, my hands in thy name, I will lift up my hands in thy name. Thus will I
a tempo.
bless thee while I live, I will bless thee while I live. Blessing, and glo-ry, and
honor, and power, be un - to our God for-ev - er and ev - er; Blessing, and glo-ry, and
honor, and pow'r, be un-to our Lord, for-ev-er and ev-er. A - men, A - men.

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. Nellie Shorthill-Bradshaw.

Allegretto moderato.

mf
mf
O Love that wilt not let me go, ...
mf
I rest my wear-y soul in thee; . . I give thee back the life I
owe, That in thine ocean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.

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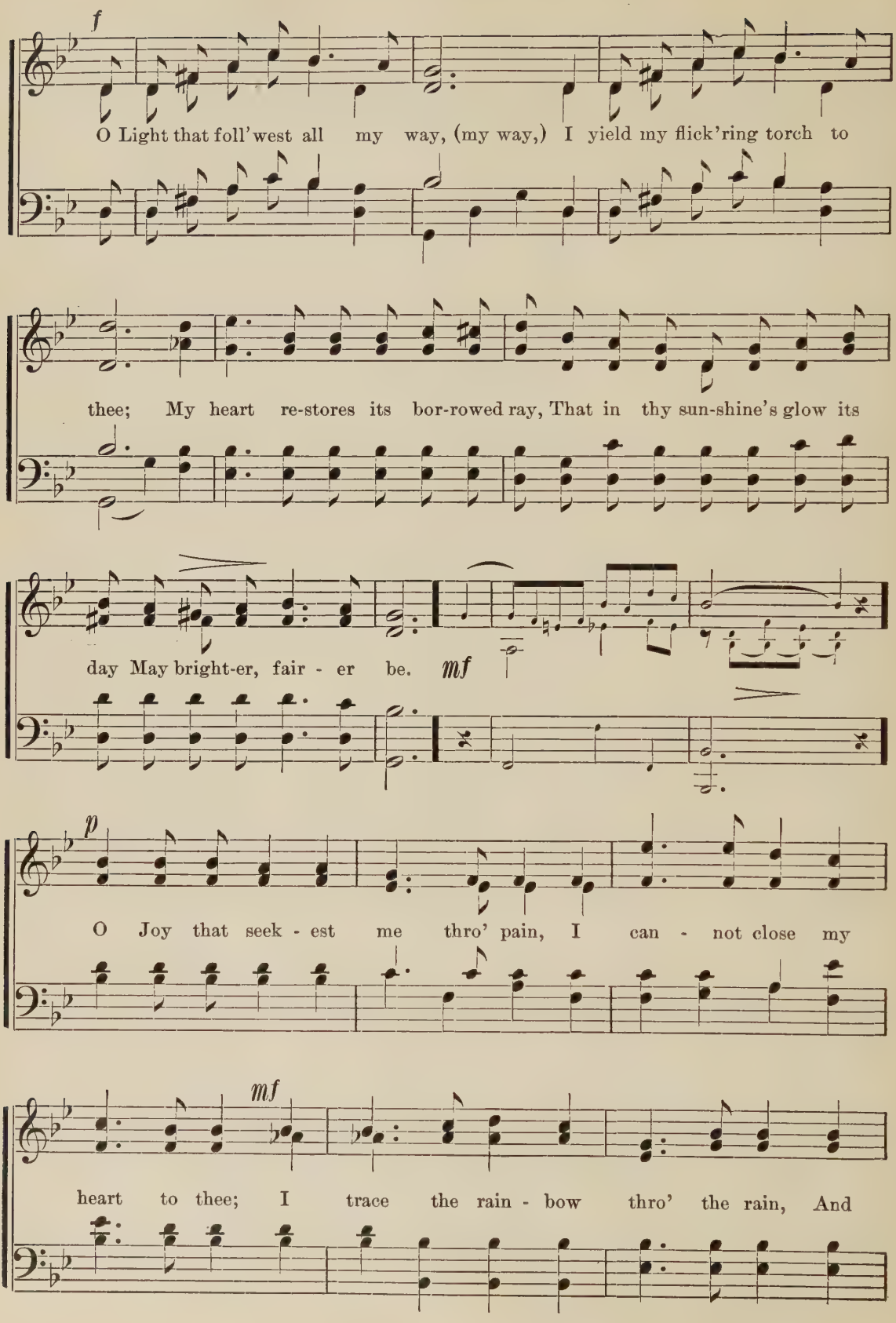
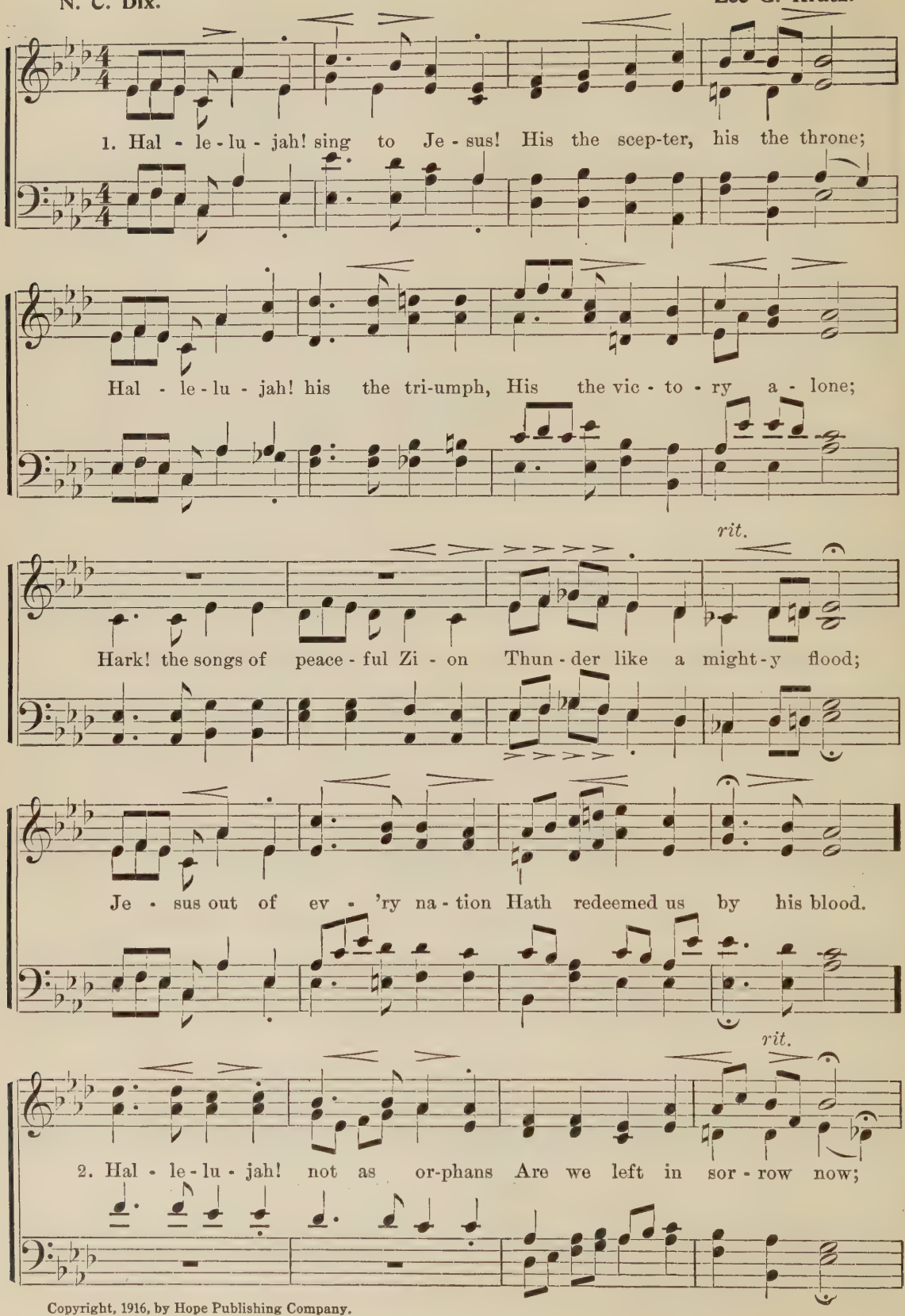

f
O Light that foll'west all my way, (my way,) I yield my flick'ring torch to
thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That in thy sun-shine's glow its
day May bright-er, fair - er be.
mf
p
O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not close my
mf
heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And

cres.
f
feel the prom - ise is not vain, That morn shall tear - less be, That
dim.
f
morn shall tear - less be. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I
accel.
dare not ask to hide from thee: I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, I
a tempo.
lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blos-soms red
rit.
Life that shall end - less be; . . Life that shall end - less be.

Hallelujah! Sing to Jesus!

N. C. Dix. Lee G. Kratz.


1. Hal - le - lu - jah! sing to Je - sus! His the scep-ter, his the throne;
Hal - le - lu - jah! his the tri-umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;
rit.
Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;
Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion Hath redeemed us by his blood.
rit.
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! not as or-phans Are we left in sor - row now;

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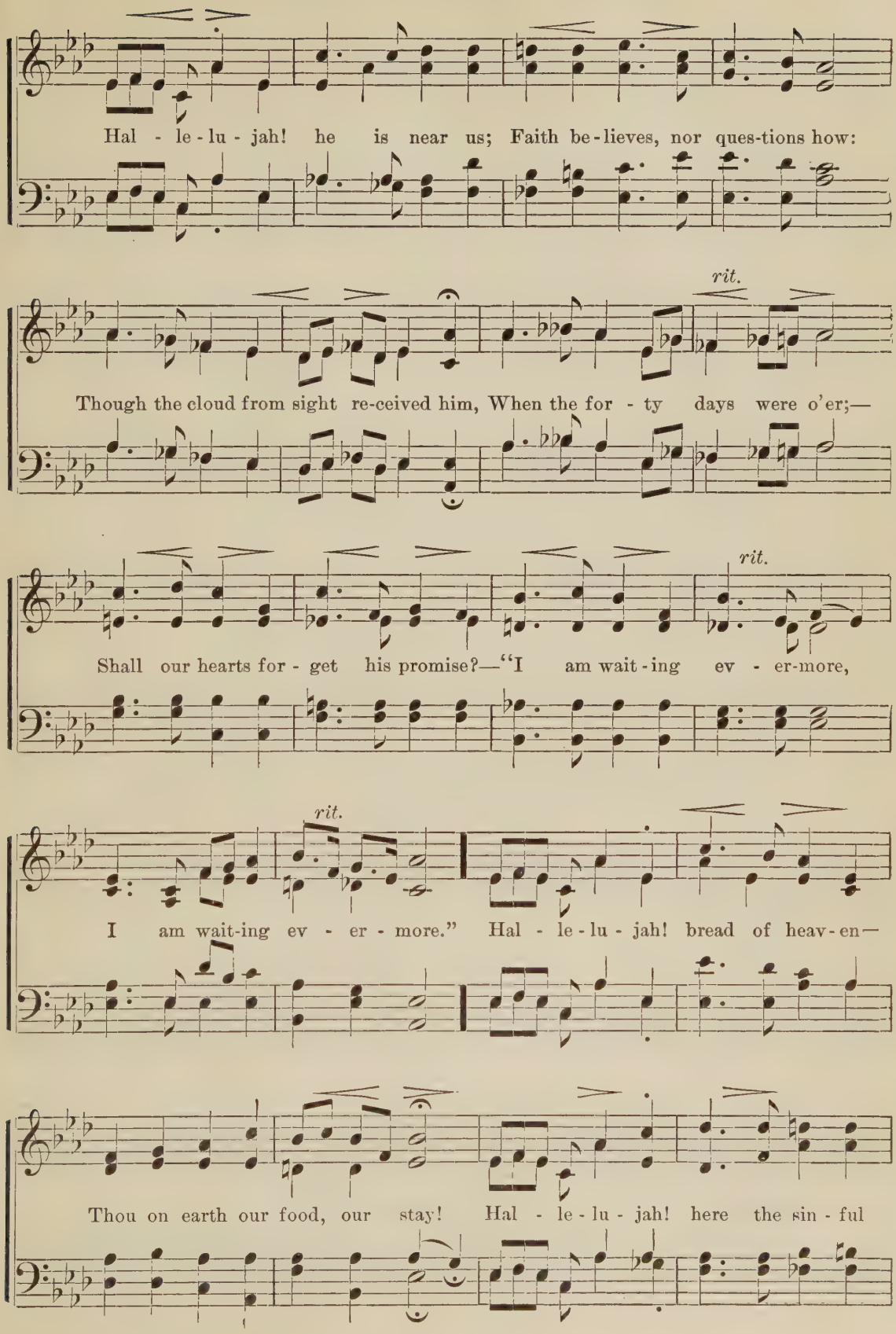
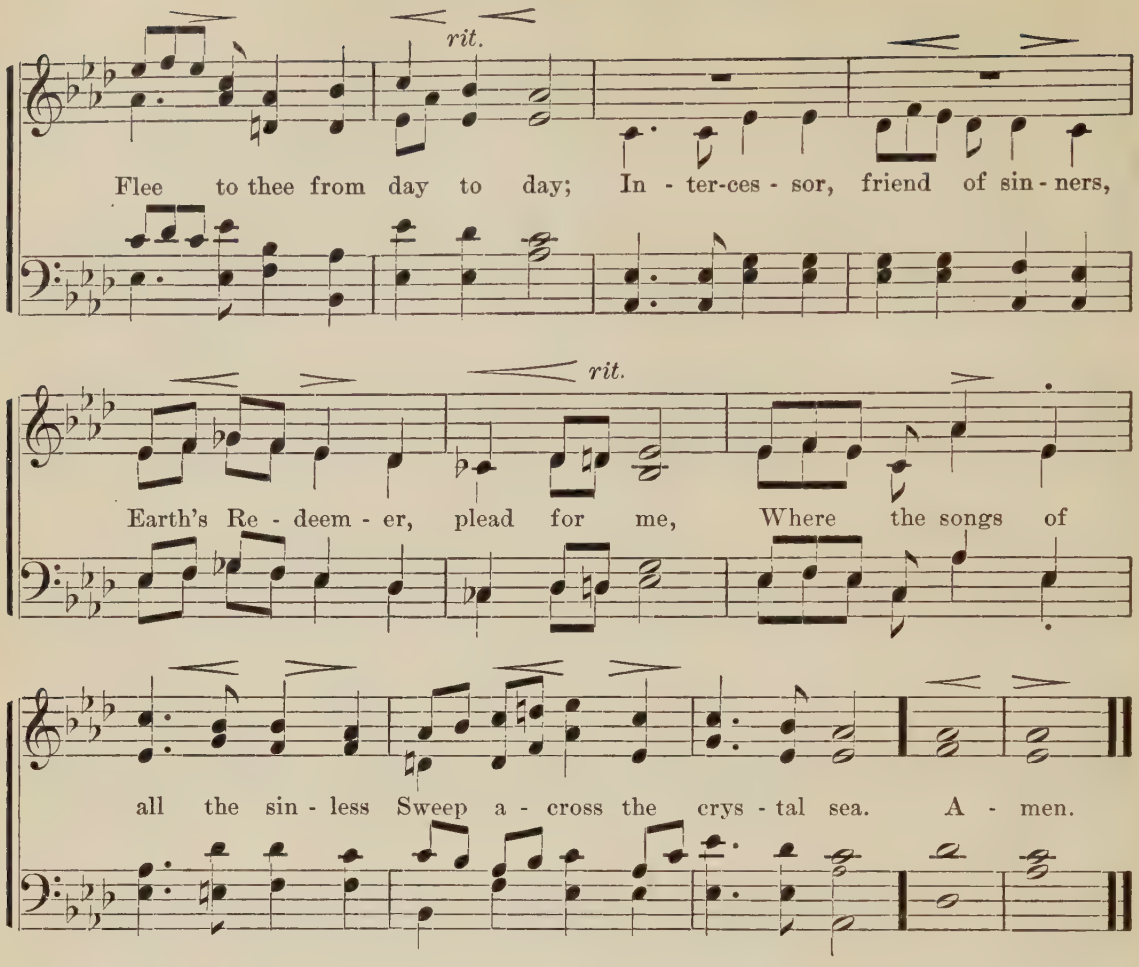
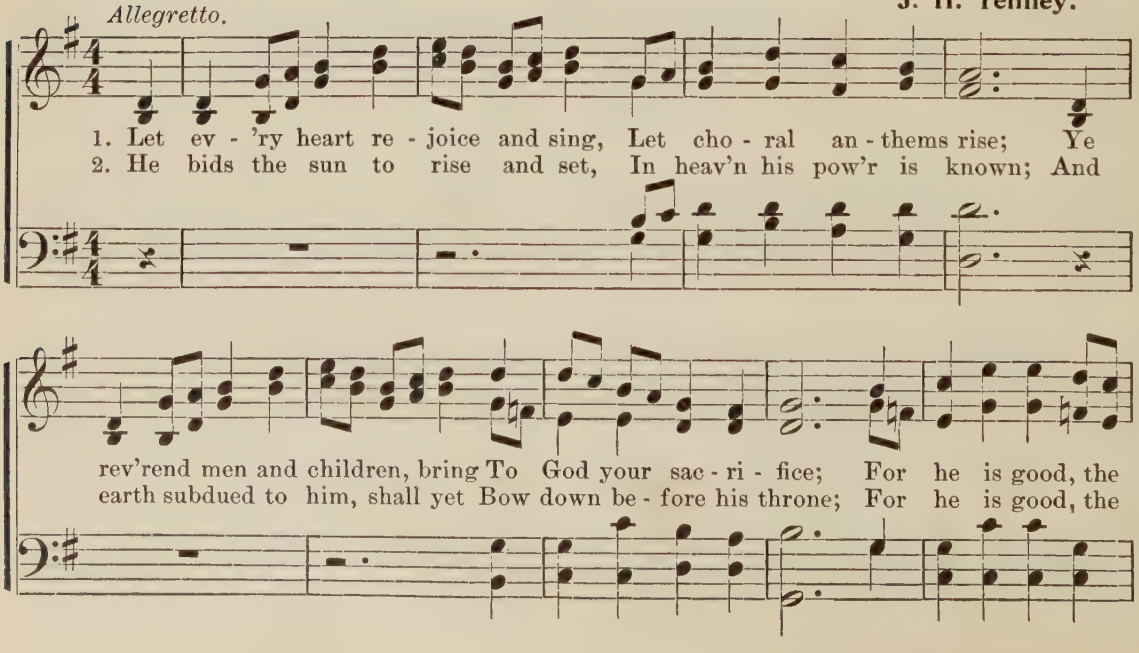
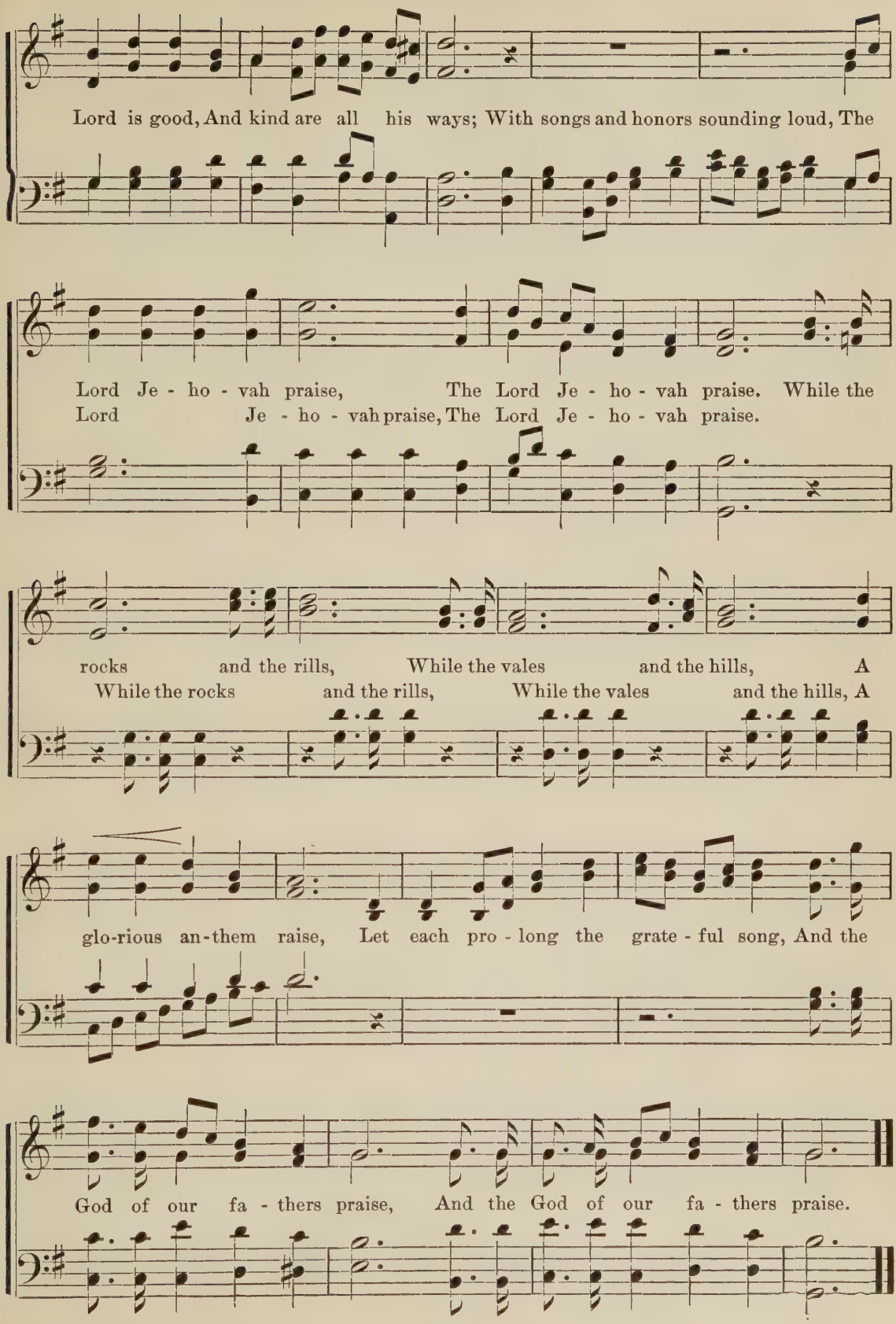

Hal - le - lu - jah! he is near us; Faith be - lieves, nor ques-tions how:
rit.
Though the cloud from sight re-ceived him, When the for - ty days were o'er;—
rit.
Shall our hearts for - get his promise?—"I am wait - ing ev - er-more,
rit.
I am wait-ing ev - er - more." Hal - le - lu - jah! bread of heav - en—
Thou on earth our food, our stay! Hal - le - lu - jah! here the sin - ful


rit.
Flee to thee from day to day; In - ter-ces - sor, friend of sin - ners,
rit.
Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me, Where the songs of
all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea. A - men.

Let Every Heart Rejoice and Sing.

J. H. Tenney.


Allegretto.
1. Let ev - 'ry heart re - joice and sing, Let cho - ral an - thems rise; Ye
2. He bids the sun to rise and set, In heav'n his pow'r is known; And
rev'rend men and children, bring To God your sac - ri - fice; For he is good, the
earth subdued to him, shall yet Bow down be - fore his throne; For he is good, the


Lord is good, And kind are all his ways; With songs and honors sounding loud, The
Lord Je - ho - vah praise, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise. While the
Lord Je - ho - vah praise, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise.
rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A
While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A
glo-rious an-them raise, Let each pro - long the grate - ful song, And the
God of our fa - thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

What Are These?

Revelation 7: 13–17. M. L. McPhail.

Allegretto.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah. What are these that are ar-
rayed in white robes, and whence came they, and whence came they? These are they which came
out of great trib-u - la - tion. These are they which came out of great trib-u-
la - tion, and have washed their robes, and have washed their robes and made them
white in the blood of the Lamb; And have made them white in the blood of the

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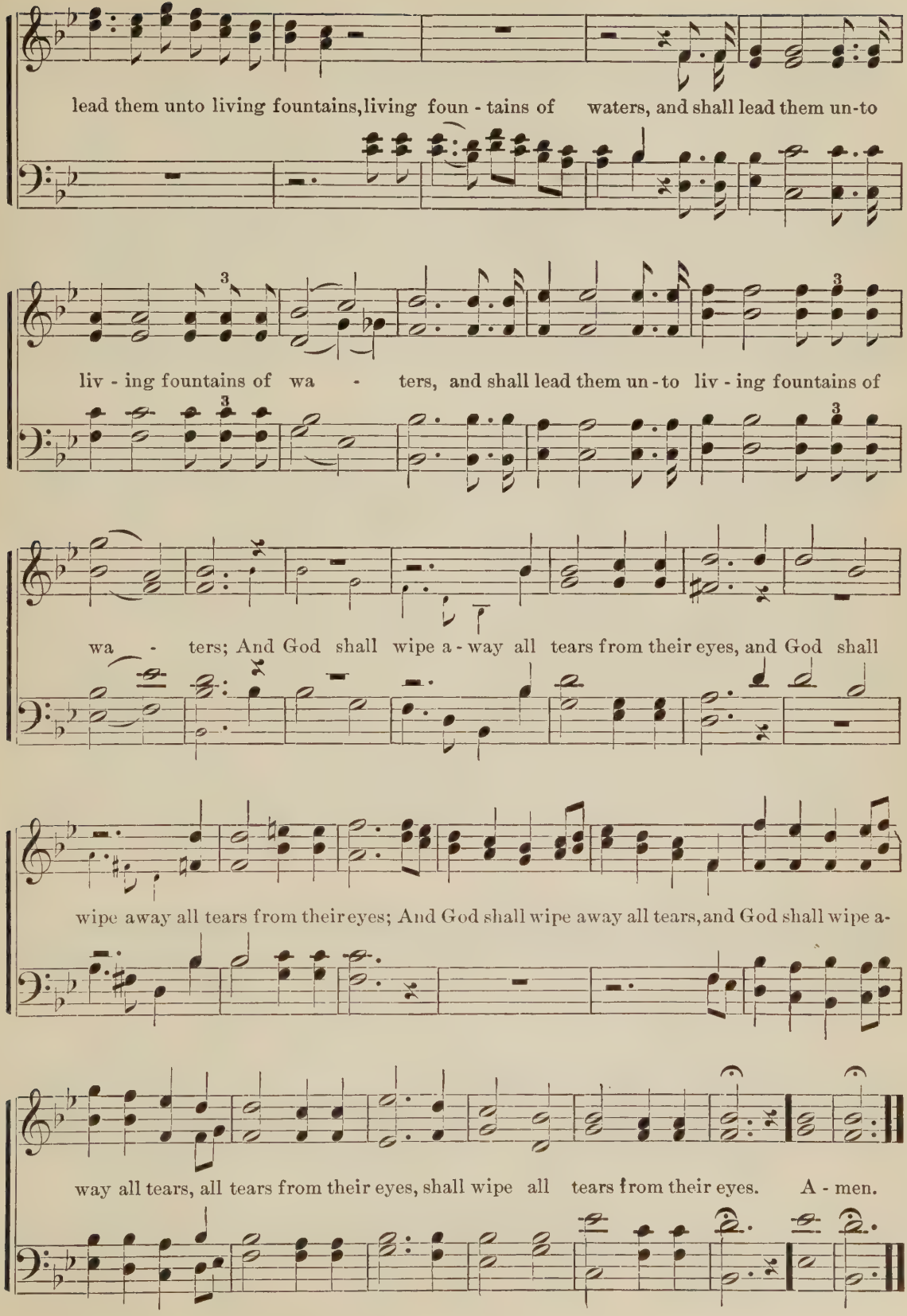
Lamb, And have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. . . .
of the Lamb.
Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah. Therefore are they be-
fore the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his tem - ple, and
serve him day and night, day and night in his tem - ple. They shall hunger no more,
they shall hun-ger no more, they shall hun-ger no more, neither thirst an - y-more;

What Are These?

they shall hunger no more, neither thirst an - y more; neither shall the sun light on them:
neith-er shall the sun light on them, nor an - y heat, nor an - y heat, nor
an - y heat: They shall hun - ger no more, nei-ther thirst an - y more, they shall
hun - ger no more, neither thirst an - y more, neither hun-ger nor thirst an - y more.
For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne, shall feed them, shall feed them, and shall


lead them unto living fountains, living foun - tains of waters, and shall lead them un-to
liv - ing fountains of wa - ters, and shall lead them un - to liv - ing fountains of
wa - ters; And God shall wipe a - way all tears from their eyes, and God shall
wipe away all tears from their eyes; And God shall wipe away all tears, and God shall wipe a-
way all tears, all tears from their eyes, shall wipe all tears from their eyes. A - men.

Look to the Comforter.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

DUET.
1. Look, look to the Com - fort - er, Ye who are troub-led in mind,
2. Look, look to the Com - fort - er, On the dear Sav - ior be - lieve;
3. Look, look to the Com - fort - er, He has prom-ised sweet rest,
Come, come with your ach - ing hearts, Sweet-est re - pose thou'lt find. . .
Come, while he in - vites you now, He is read - y to save. . .
Far, far from these earth - ly cares, Far in the realms of the blest; .
Ye who are wear-y and read-y to weep, Cheer thy sad hearts a - gain; .
Ask for his par - don, he will for-give, List to his ear - nest call; .
He has pre-pared us a beau - ti-ful home, Wait - ing for you and me; .

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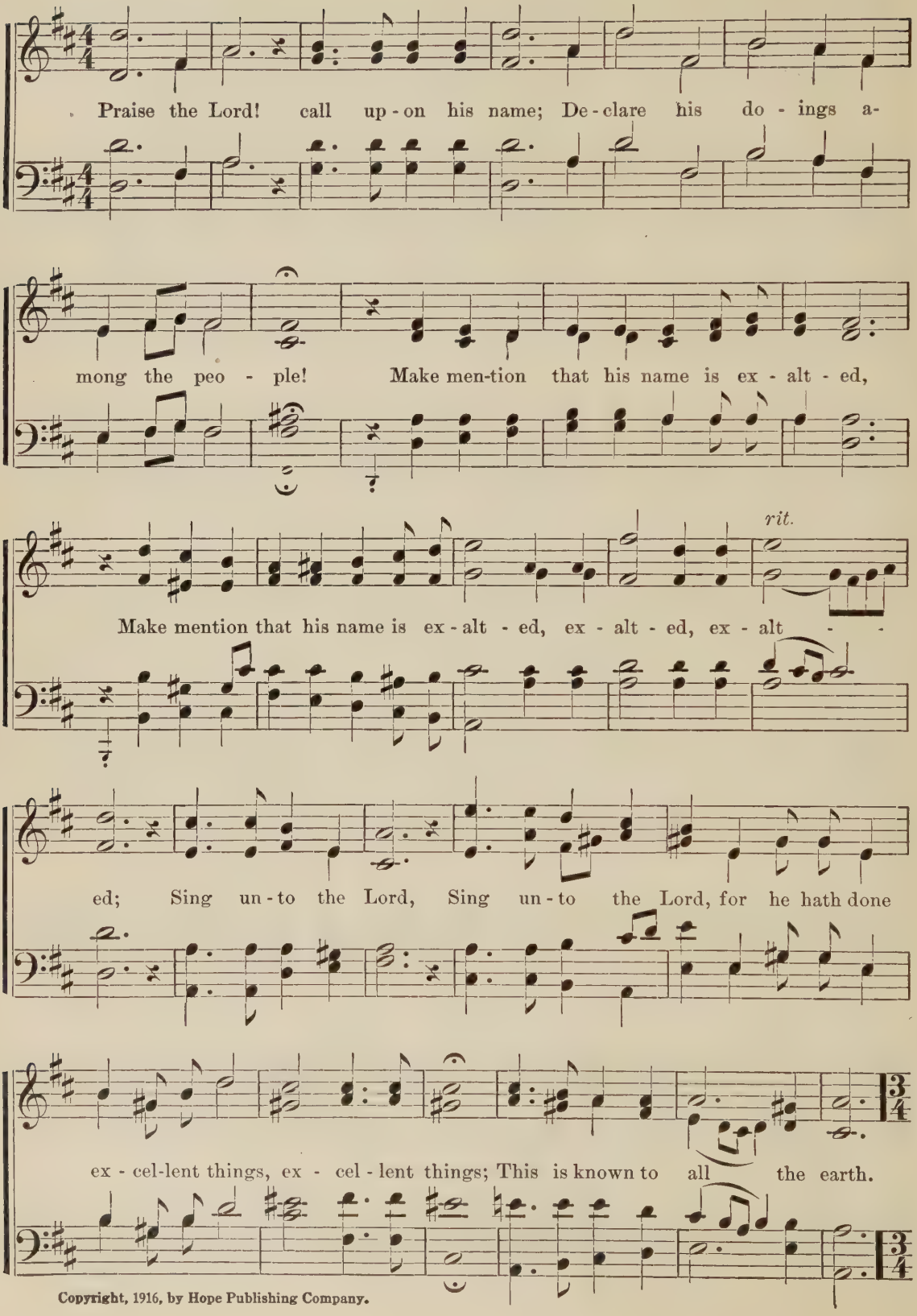
rit. pp
Cast thy cares at the Sav - ior's feet, He will thy bur-dens sus - tain. .
Oh, be - lieve and thou shalt live, Par-don is free to us all. . .
Oh, ac - cept of his prom - ise now, Mer - cy is bounteous and free. . .
rit. pp
QUARTET.
dim.
m
dim.
Come, ye who are read - y to weep, O come, kneel at the Sav - ior's feet; O
Ye who are weary and
Cast all thy cares
m
cres.
p dim.
come, ye who are wear - y in mind, Sweetest re - pose thou'lt find, . .
Re - pose thou'lt
pp
ppp
Sweet-est re - pose thou'lt find, . . Sweet-est re - pose thou'lt find. .
find,
Repose thou'lt find.

Praise the Lord.

Allen.
Arr. by G. M. Evans, Mus. Bac.


Allegro.
Praise the Lord! call up-on his name; De-clare his do-ings a-
mong the peo-ple! Make men-tion that his name is ex-alt-ed,
rit.
Make mention that his name is ex-alt-ed, ex-alt-ed, ex-alt-
ed; Sing un-to the Lord, Sing un-to the Lord, for he hath done
ex-cel-lent things, ex-cel-lent things; This is known to all the earth.

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Grandioso.
Cry a - loud, and shout! Cry a - loud, and shout! Thou in - hab-it - ant of
of Zi - - - - - - - on,
Zi - on, thou in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, For great is the
of Zi - - - - - on,
ho - ly One in the midst of thee. Cry a - loud and shout! Cry a -
loud, and shout! Cry a - loud, cry a - loud, and shout, thou in -
cry a - loud, thou in - hab - it - ant, in -
hab - it - ant of Zi - on, in - hab - it - ant of Zi - on, in the midst of
hab - it - ant of Zi - on, in - hab-it-ant of

thee, Shout! shout! shout! shout! Cry out and
Cry a - loud, cry a - loud, cry a - loud, cry a - loud,
shout! for great is the ho - ly One in the midst of thee.
Cry out and
Shout! shout! shout! shout! Cry out and
shout! Cry out and shout! Cry out and shout! Cry out and shout! Cry out and
shout! for great is the ho - ly One in the midst of thee,
great is the
rit.
ho - ly One, The ho - ly One in the midst of thee, of thee. . . .

Beyond.

Ira B Wilson.

1. Be - yond life's toils and cares, . . Its hopes and joys, its
2. Be - yond time's troub - led stream, . Be - yond the chill - ing
3. No ach - ing hearts are there, . . No tear-dimmed eye, no
4. No mor - tal eye hath seen . . The glo - ries of that
5. Ear hath not heard the song . . Of rap - t'rous praise with -
wear - i - ness and sor - row, Its sleep-less nights, its days of smiles and
waves of death's dark riv - er, Be - yond life's low-'ring clouds and fit - ful
form by sick - ness wast - ed, No cheek grown pale thro' pen - u - ry or
land be - yond the riv - er, Its crys - tal flakes, its fields of liv - ing
in the shin - ing por - tal; No heart of man hath dreamed what joys be -
tears, . . Will be a long, sweet life, un-marked by years, One
gleams, . Its dark re - al - i - ties, and bright-er dreams,— A
care, . . No spir - its crushed be - neath the woes they bear, No
green, . . Its fade - less flow's, and the un-chang - ing sheen A -
long . . To that re - deemed and hap - py, blood-washed throng, All -
bright, un - end - ing mor - row, One bright, un - end - ing mor - row.
beau - ti - ful for - ev - er, A beau - ti - ful for - ev - er.
sighs for bliss un - tast - ed, No sighs for bliss un - tast - ed.
round the throne for - ev - er, A - round the throne for - ev - er.
glo - rious and im - mor - tal, All - glo - rious and im - mor - tal.

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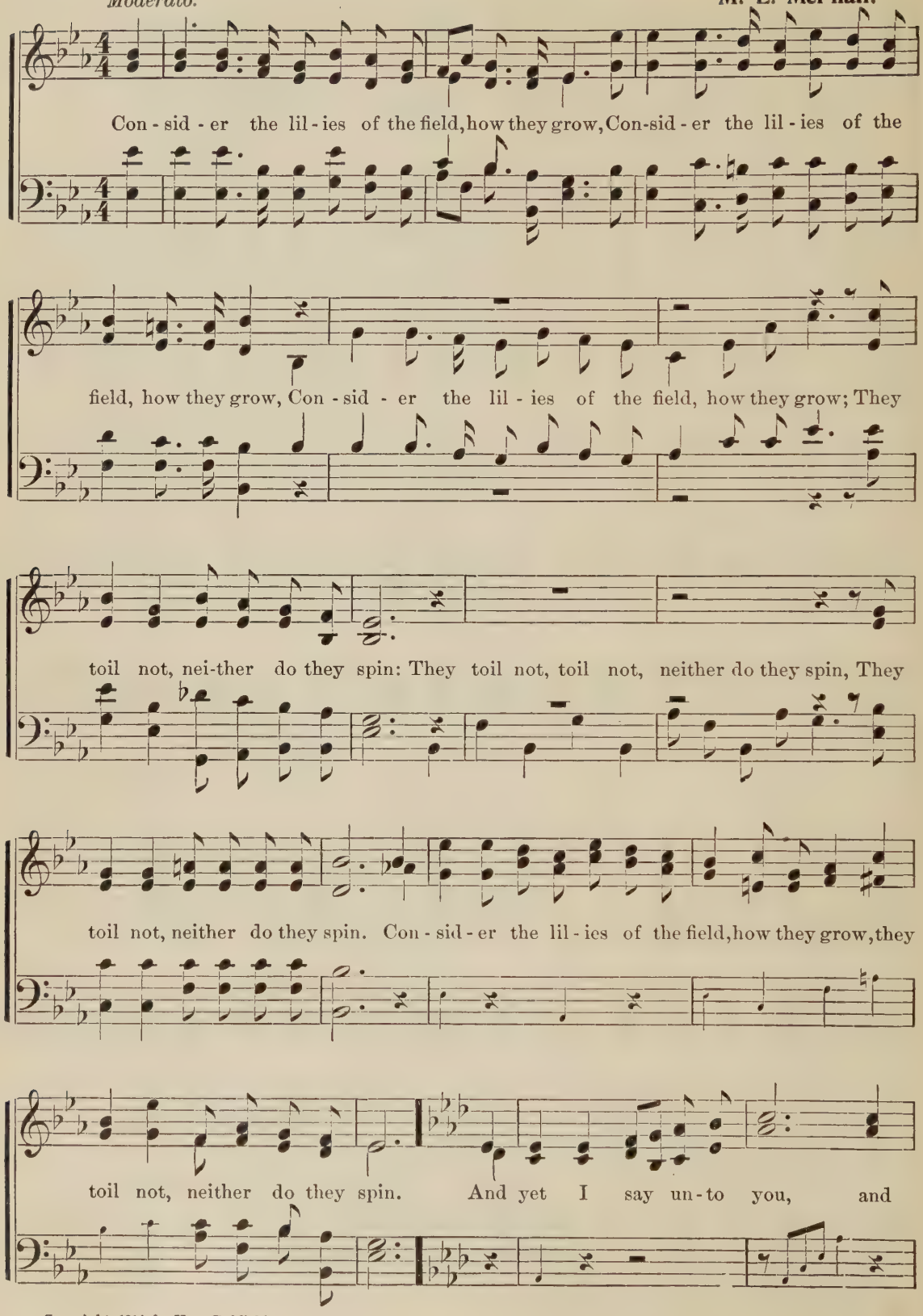
Consider the Lilies.

Moderato. **M. L. McPhail.**


Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow, Con-sid - er the lil - ies of the
field, how they grow, Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow; They
toil not, nei-ther do they spin: They toil not, toil not, neither do they spin, They
toil not, neither do they spin. Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow, they
toil not, neither do they spin. And yet I say un - to you, and

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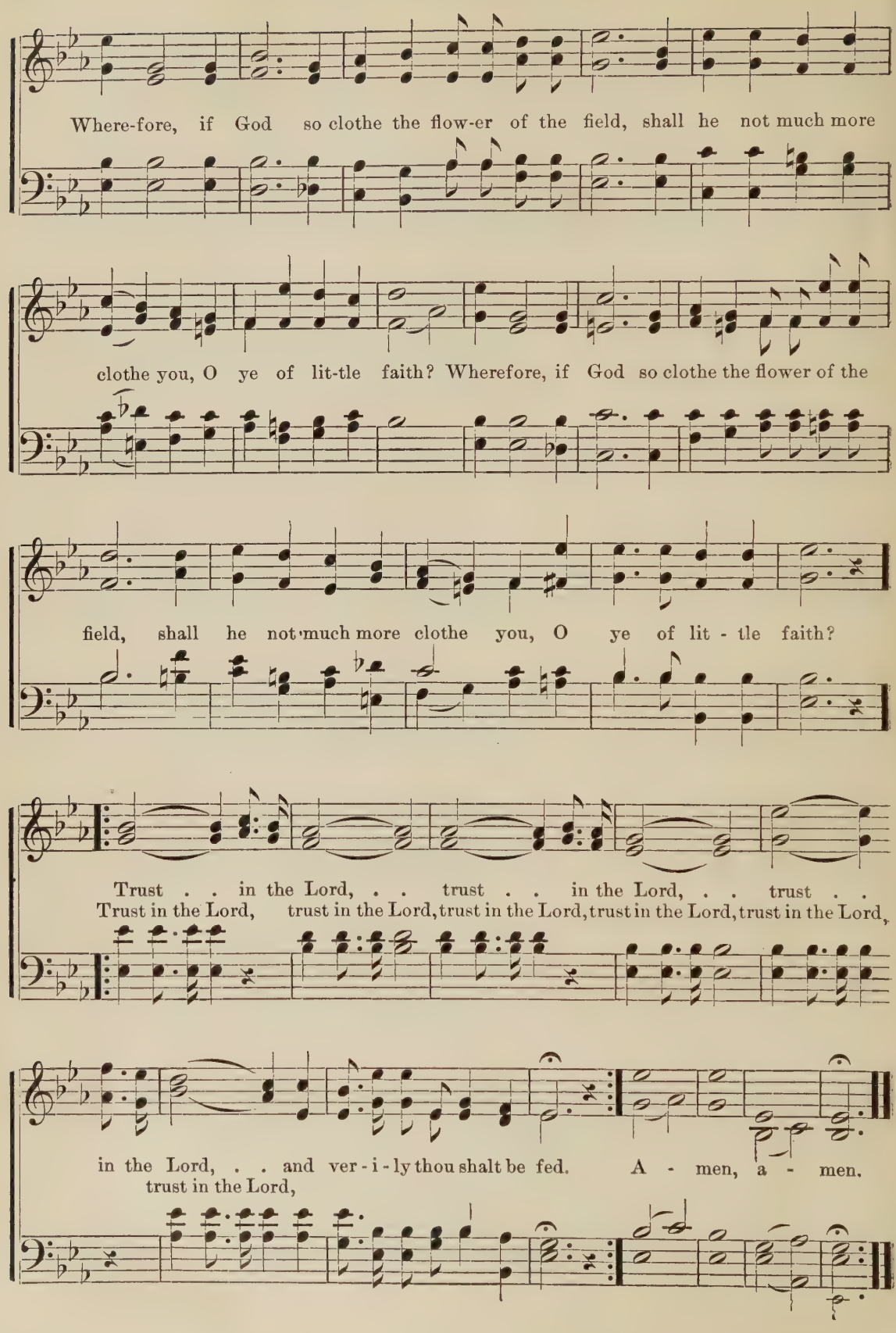
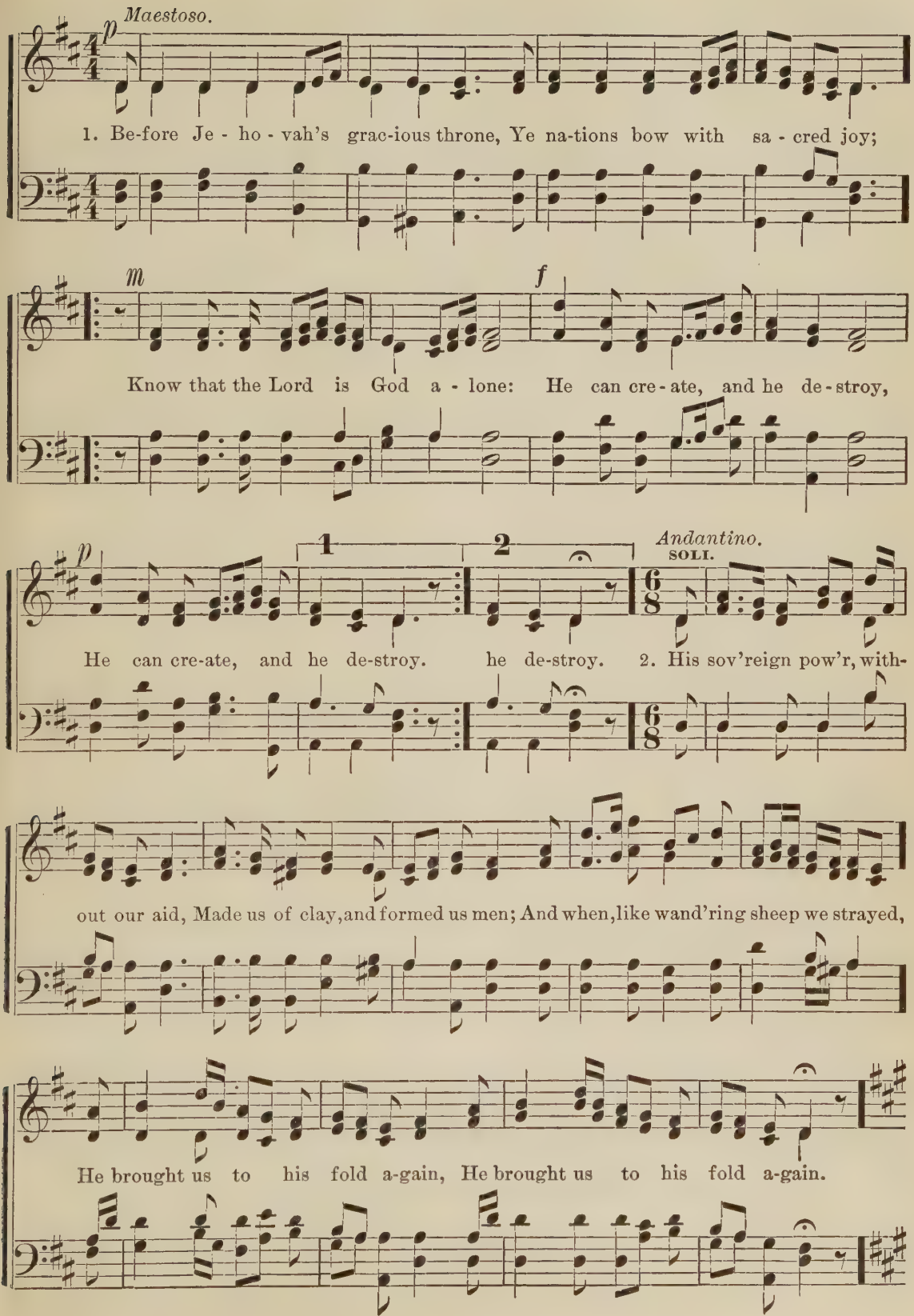
yet I say un - to you, that e - ven Sol - o-mon in all his glo-ry was
not arrayed like one of these; That e - ven Sol-o-mon in all his glo-ry was
not ar - rayed like one of these. Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the
field, how they grow, Con - sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow, Con-
sid - er the lil - ies of the field, how they grow; They toil not, nei-ther do they spin.

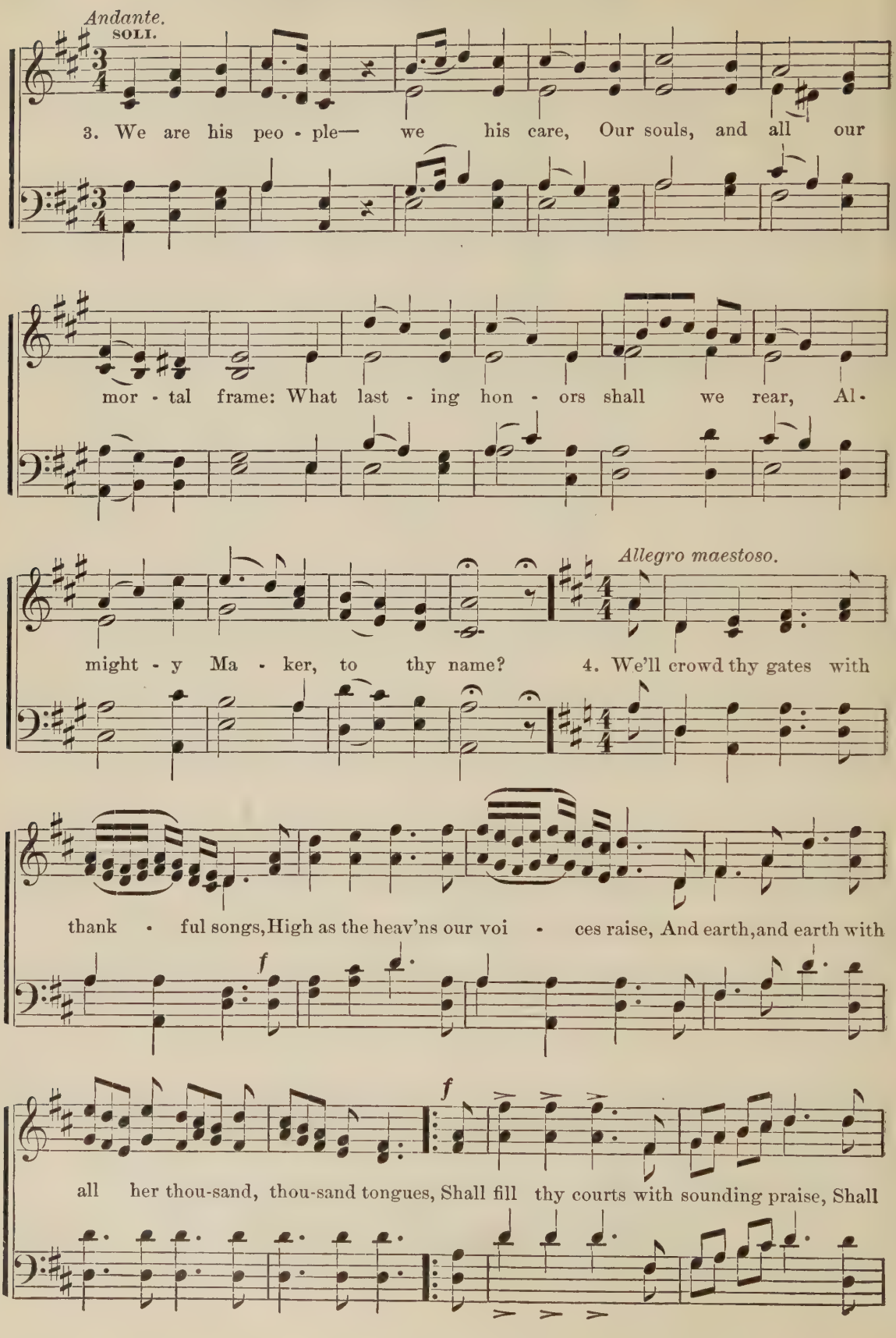
Consider the Lilies.

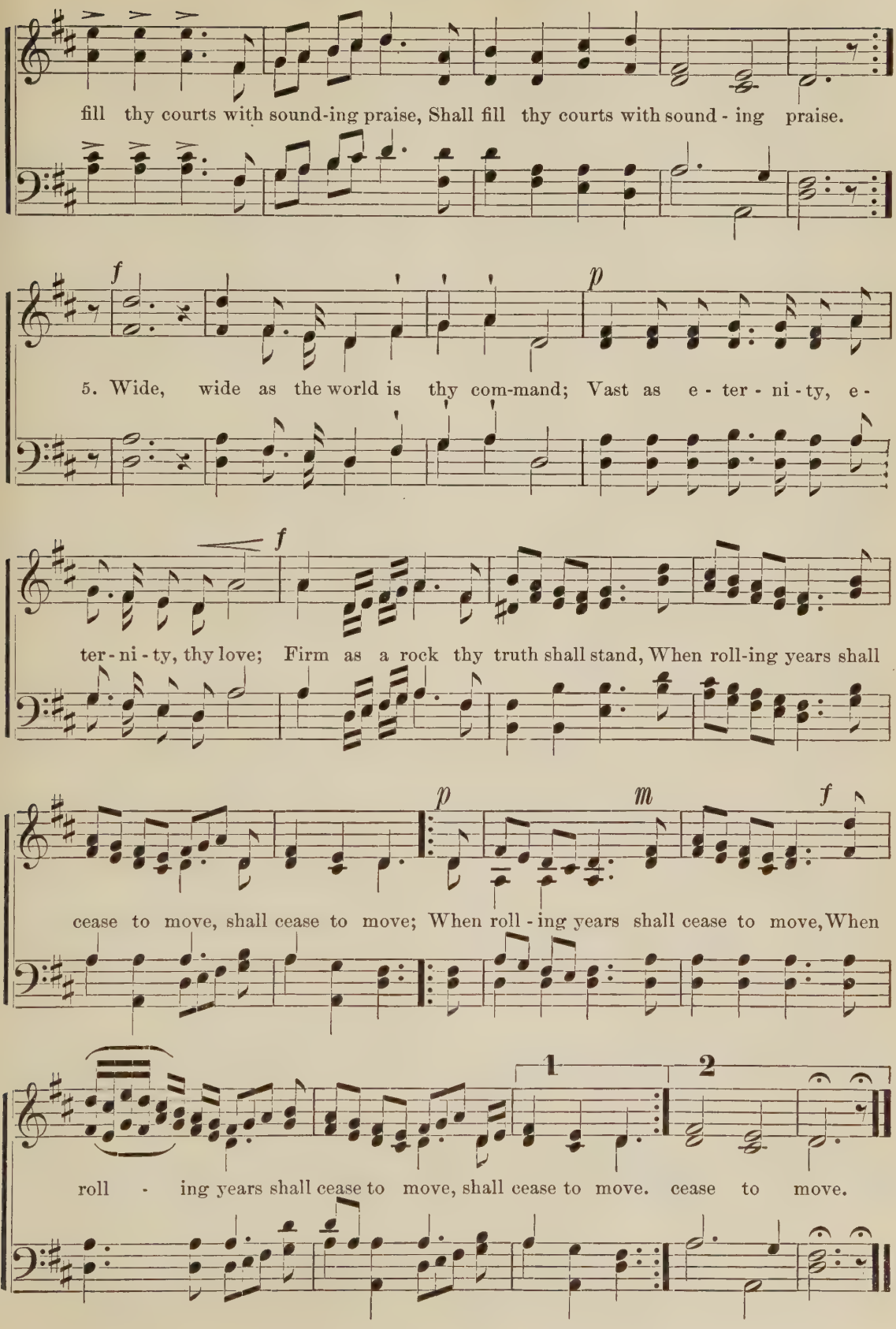

Where-fore, if God so clothe the flow-er of the field, shall he not much more
clothe you, O ye of lit-tle faith? Wherefore, if God so clothe the flower of the
field, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of lit - tle faith?
Trust . . in the Lord, . . trust . . in the Lord, . . trust . .
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,
in the Lord, . . and ver - i - ly thou shalt be fed. A - men, a - men.
trust in the Lord,

Before Jehovah's Gracious Throne. 245

Dr. M. Madan.


Maestoso.
p
1. Be-fore Je - ho - vah's grac-ious throne, Ye na-tions bow with sa - cred joy;
m
f
Know that the Lord is God a - lone: He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy,
p
1
2
Andantino.
SOLI.
He can cre-ate, and he de-stroy. he de-stroy. 2. His sov'reign pow'r, with-
out our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when, like wand'ring sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold a-gain, He brought us to his fold a-gain.


Andante.
SOLI.
3. We are his peo - ple— we his care, Our souls, and all our
mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al-
Allegro maestoso.
might - y Ma - ker, to thy name? 4. We'll crowd thy gates with
thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our voi - ces raise, And earth, and earth with
f
f
all her thou-sand, thou-sand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall


fill thy courts with sound-ing praise, Shall fill thy courts with sound - ing praise.
f
p
5. Wide, wide as the world is thy com-mand; Vast as e - ter - ni - ty, e -
f
ter - ni - ty, thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When roll-ing years shall
p
m
f
cease to move, shall cease to move; When roll - ing years shall cease to move, When
1
2
roll - ing years shall cease to move, shall cease to move. cease to move.

Abide With Me.

Henry Francis Lyte.

Heinrich Lichner.
Arr. by Thoro Harris.

mp Lento.
SOLO. Tenor.
A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; . . The darkness deep - ens,
p
Lord, with me a - bide! When oth-er help - ers fail, and com - forts
rit.
flee, . . Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
rit.
Allegretto.
SOLO. Soprano.
SOLO. Alto.
DUET.
Lord, a - bide with me, Lord, a - bide with me, Sail - ing
Allegretto

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SOLO. Soprano.
SOLO. Alto.
o'er life's dark, tem - pes-tuous sea; Till earth's shad-ows flee, I will
DUET.
trust in thee; Ev - er - more a bide with me.
mp QUARTET. Lento.
I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; . . .
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
tears, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
Where is death's sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry?
Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

rit.
I tri - umph still . . . . . if thou a - bide with me!
I triumph still
f allegretto.
Lord, a - bide with me (for - ev - er,) Lord, a - bide with me (for - ev - er,) Sail - ing
o'er life's dark, tem - pes - tuous sea; Till earth's shad - ows flee (my Sav - ior,)
dim.
I will trust in thee; Ev - er - more a - bide with
me, A - bide with me, a - bide with me. A - men, A - men.

Bow Down Thine Ear, O Lord.

Psalm 86: 1–6. **M. L. McPhail.**

Andante.
Bow down thine ear, O Lord, bow down thine ear, bow down thine ear; Hear me, for
I am poor and need-y, hear me, hear me, for I am poor and need - y.
Soprano Solo, or Quartet.
Pre-serve my soul, for I am ho - ly: O thou, my God, save thy
serv-ant that trust-eth in thee; My God, save thy serv - ant that trust - eth in thee.
Altos.
Be mer - ci - ful un - to me, O Lord, for I cry un - to thee,

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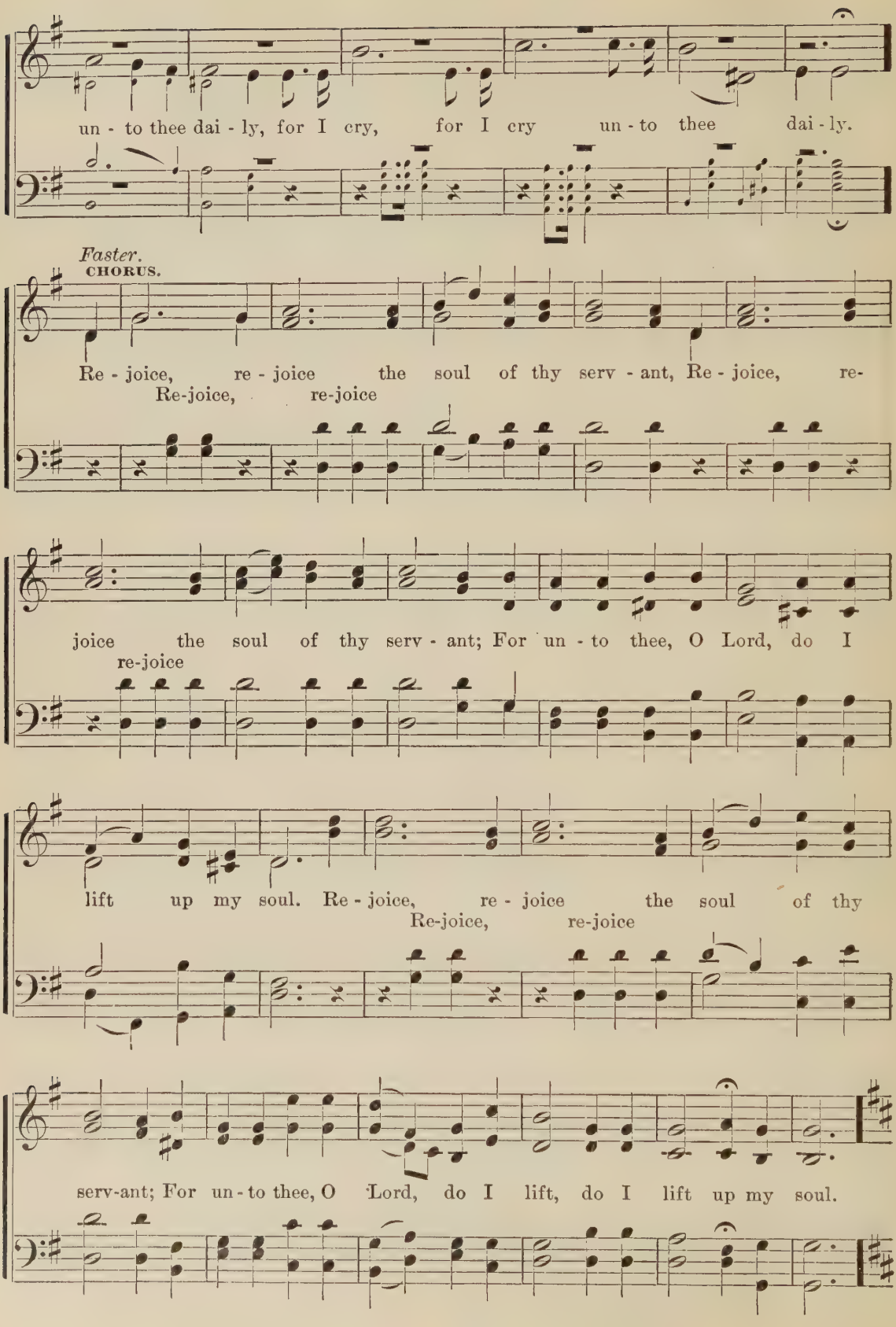
un - to thee dai - ly, for I cry, for I cry un - to thee dai - ly.
Faster.
CHORUS.
Re - joice, re - joice the soul of thy serv - ant, Re - joice, re-
Re-joice, re-joice
joice the soul of thy serv - ant; For un - to thee, O Lord, do I
re-joice
lift up my soul. Re - joice, re - joice the soul of thy
Re-joice, re-joice
serv-ant; For un - to thee, O Lord, do I lift, do I lift up my soul.

DUET.
ALL.
For thou, Lord, art good, and read-y to for-give; And plen-te-ous in
mer-cy un-to all them that call up-on thee: For thou, Lord, art good, and read-y to for-
give; And plen-te-ous in mer-cy un-to all them that call up-on thee.
A little slower.
Give ear, O Lord, un-to my prayer, and at-tend to the voice of my sup-pli-ca-tions. Give
ear, O Lord, un-to my prayer, and at-tend to the voice of my sup-pli-ca-tions. A-men.

Tell Me More of Jesus.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1st Voice. Soprano or Tenor.
1. O tell me more of Je - sus, Of him I long to know, Why
2. But why is he so lov - ing? 'Tis more than I can tell, Can
did he come from heav - en To help us here be - low? Why
he for - give and love us, When we so oft re - bel? Can
did he come from heav - en To help us here be - low?
he for - give and love us, When we so oft re - bel?
2nd Voice. Soprano or Tenor.
He saw us poor and need - y, By guilt and sin op-pressed; He
His love is all - per-vad - ing, 'Tis boun - teous and 'tis free; He

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came to us a Sav - ior, And by him all were blessed, He
came to us a Sav - ior, He came for you and me; He
f
p rit.
came to us a Sav - ior, And by him all were blessed;
came to us a Sav - ior, He came for you and me;
1st Voice.
rit.
CHORUS. A tempo.
And by him all were blessed, And by him all were blessed.
He came for you and me, He came for you and me.
O Je - sus, precious
2nd Voice.
Je - sus, Let me love thee more and more, Guide me, bless - ed Sav - ior,
mp rit.
Guide me to the heav'nly shore,
Guide me to the heav'nly shore.
Guide me, O my Savior, safe-ly to the heav'nly shore.

Praise Ye the Lord.

R. L. Blowers.

f
Praise ye the Lord, O
praise his name for - ev - er; Praise ye the Lord, O
praise his name for - ev - er; Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the
Lord; Praise ye the Lord for - ev - er - more. Re - joice!
SOLO.
His mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, And his truth en - dur - eth al -

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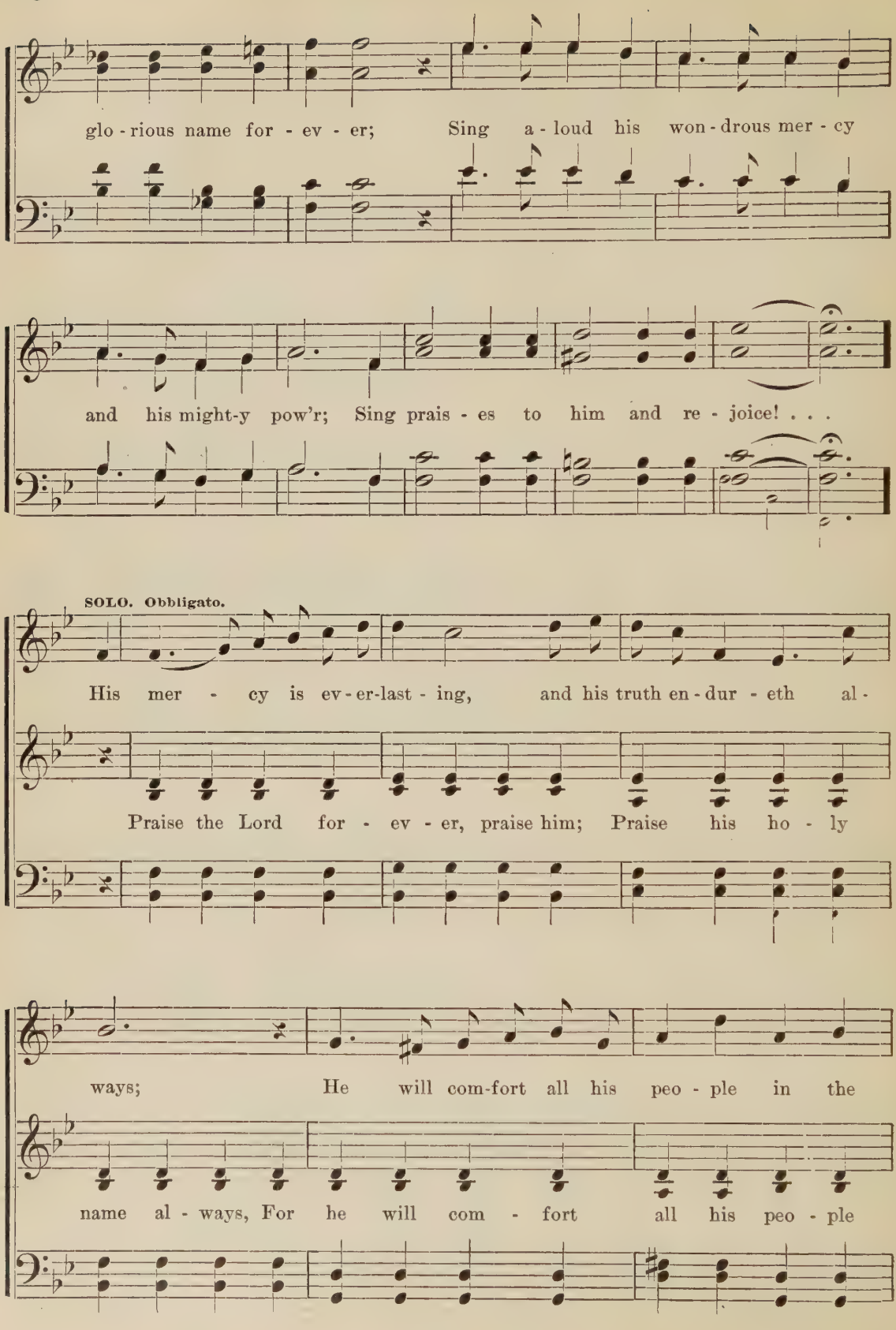
ways; He will com-fort all his peo-ple in their hour of sore dis-
tress; He crown-eth them with ten-der mer-cies, With lov-ing kind-ness-
es, Watch-eth o'er and car-eth ten-der-ly thro' all their days.
Re-joice, re-joice, and mag-ni-fy his glo-rious name for-
ev-er; Re-joice, re-joice, and mag-ni-fy his


glo - rious name for - ev - er; Sing a - loud his won - drous mer - cy
and his might-y pow'r; Sing prais - es to him and re - joice! . . .
SOLO. Obbligato.
His mer - cy is ev - er-last - ing, and his truth en - dur - eth al -
Praise the Lord for - ev - er, praise him; Praise his ho - ly
ways; He will com-fort all his peo - ple in the
name al - ways, For he will com - fort all his peo - ple

hour of their dis - tress; He crown - eth them with ten - der
in the hour of their dis - tress; O praise the Lord for -
mer - cies and lov - ing kind - ness - es,
ev - er, praise him, Praise his lov - ing kind - ness - es, He
Watch - eth o'er and car - eth ten - der - ly thro' all their days.
Watch-eth o'er and car - eth ten - der - ly thro' all their days.
FINALE.
cres.
ff
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Sing prais - es un - to him. Re - joice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

O Give Thanks Unto the Lord.

Psalm 105: 1–5; 107: 8, 9. **M. L. McPhail.**

Moderato.

O give thanks un - to the Lord, call up - on his name; Give
thanks un - to the Lord, call up - on his name; Make known his deeds a-
mong the peo - ple, make known his deeds a - mong the peo-ple. Sing un - to
Sing un - to him, sing psalms un-to him,
him, ... sing psalms un - to him, ... Talk ye of
Talk ye of all his won-drous works;
all . . . . . his wondrous works; . . . . . Sing un - to

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Sing un - to him, sing psalms un - to him,
him, ... sing psalms un - to him, ... Talk ye of
ritard. – – – –
a tempo.
Talk ye of all his wondrous works.
all . . . . . his wondrous works. . . . . Glo - ry ye in his
ho - ly name, Glo - ry ye in his ho - ly name; Let the heart of them re-
joice, re-joice, Let the heart of them re - joice that seek the Lord, Let the heart of
Omit 1st time.
FINE.
them re-joice, Let the heart of them re-joice, re - joice that seek the Lord. A - men.

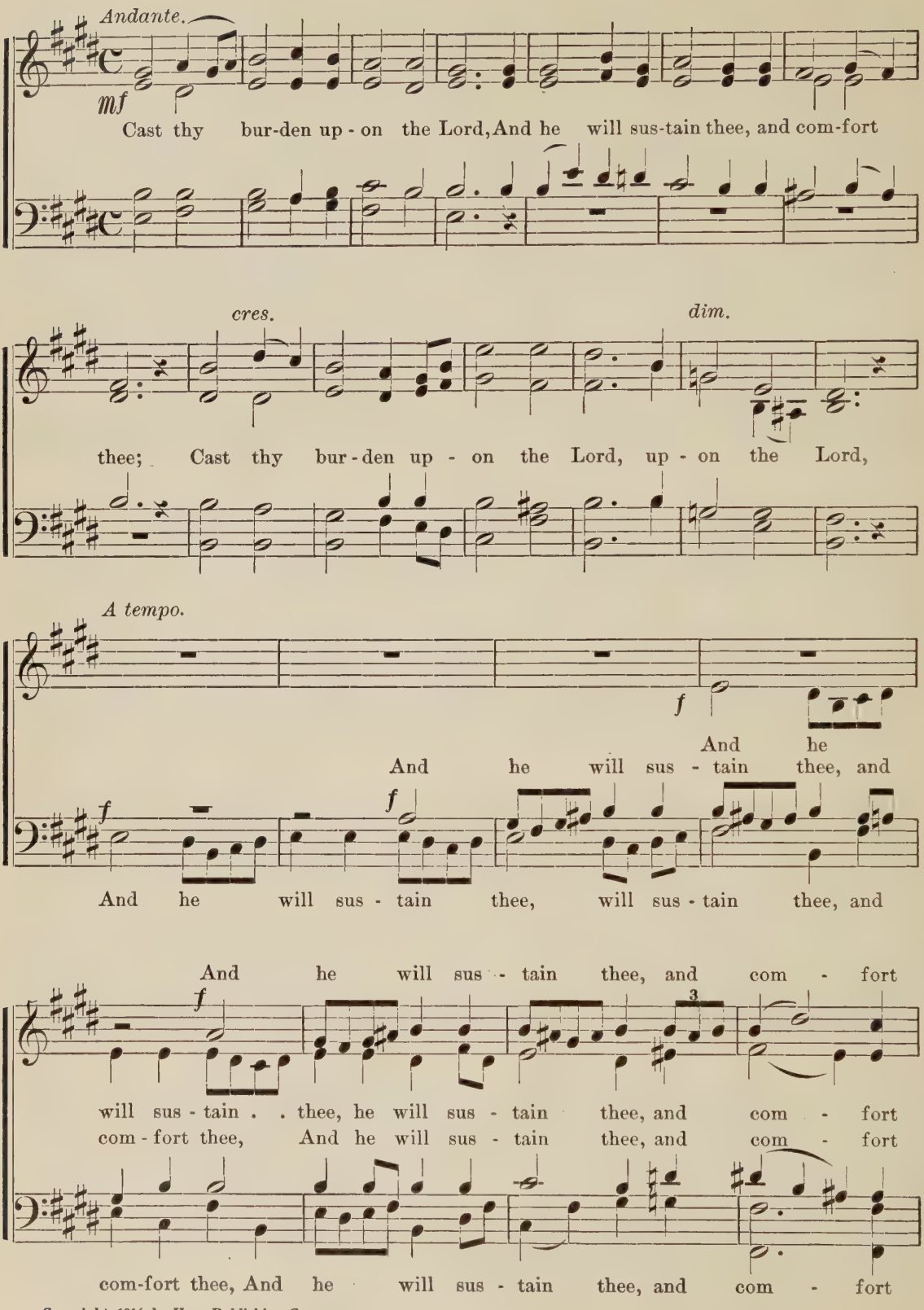
O Give Thanks Unto the Lord.

DUET.
Seek the Lord, seek the Lord, and his strength, Seek his
face ev - er - more, seek his face ev - er - more. Re-
mem-ber his mar-vel-ous works which he hath done, which he hath done; His
won - ders and the judg - ments, the judg - ments of his mouth.
Oh, that men would praise the Lord, Oh, that men would

praise the Lord for his good - ness, his good-ness and for his won - der - ful
works to the chil - dren of men, to the chil-dren of men.
For he sat - is - fi - eth the long - ing soul, and fill - eth the
hun - gry soul with good - ness. For he sat - is - fi - eth the
D. C. al Fine.
long - ing soul, and fill - eth the hun - gry soul with good - ness.

Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord.

Richard R. Trench.


Andante.
mf
Cast thy bur-den up - on the Lord, And he will sus-tain thee, and com-fort
cres.
dim.
thee; Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, up - on the Lord,
A tempo.
f
And he
And he will sus - tain thee, and
And he will sus - tain thee, will sus - tain thee, and
And he will sus - tain thee, and com - fort
will sus - tain . . thee, he will sus - tain thee, and com - fort
com - fort thee, And he will sus - tain thee, and com - fort
com-fort thee, And he will sus - tain thee, and com - fort

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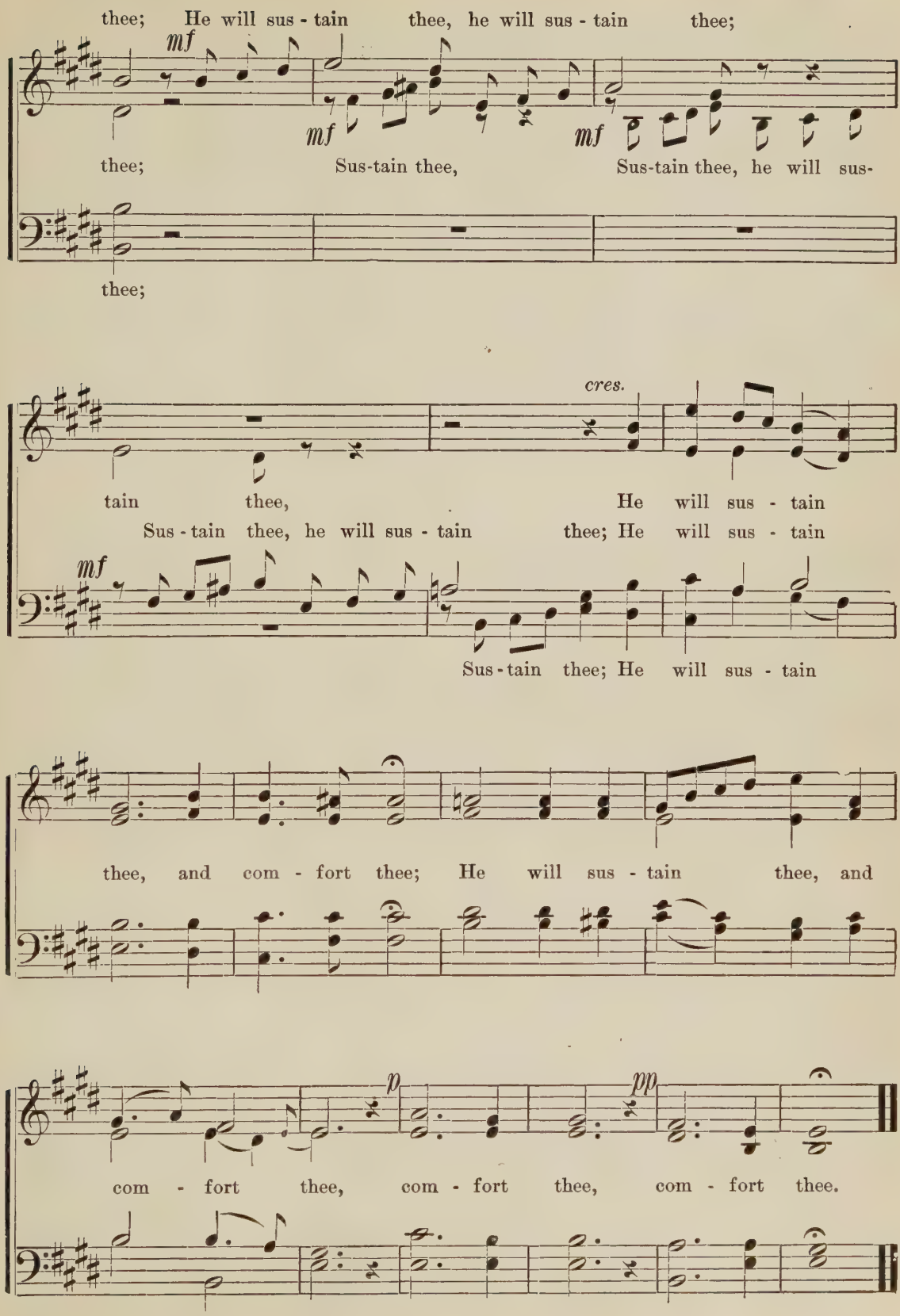
thee; He will sus - tain thee, he will sus - tain thee;
mf
mf
mf
thee; Sus-tain thee, Sus-tain thee, he will sus-
thee;
cres.
tain thee, He will sus - tain
Sus - tain thee, he will sus - tain thee; He will sus - tain
mf
Sus - tain thee; He will sus - tain
thee, and com - fort thee; He will sus - tain thee, and
p
pp
com - fort thee, com - fort thee, com - fort thee.

266 I Have Set Watchmen Upon Thy Walls.

Isaiah 62: 6–10.

W. J. Kirkpatrick.

UNISON. All Parts. *Moderato.*

I have set watchmen up-on thy walls, O . . . Je - ru - sa-lem;
I have set watch-men up - on thy walls, O . . . . Je - ru - sa - lem,
Which shall
Which shall never hold their peace, Which shall never hold their peace,
nev-er hold their peace, Which shall never hold their peace, Which shall
poco rit.
f
ad lib.
Which shall nev - er hold their peace day . . . nor night;
nev - er hold their peace day . . . nor night;
p TRIO. Allegretto.
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple;
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple;

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p
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple;
Bass.
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple; Be -
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple;
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple;
hold, be - hold, be - hold, thy sal-va - tion com - eth; Be-
cres.
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple, Pre-
Go thro' the gates, Pre-pare ye the way, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple, Pre-
hold, be-hold, be-hold, his re-ward is with him,
ad lib.
pare, . . . pre - pare, . . . Pre - pare ye the way of the peo - ple.
p
pare, . . . pre - pare, . . . Pre - pare ye the way of the peo - ple.
And his work, and his work be - - - - fore him.

I Have Set Watchmen Upon Thy Walls.

UNISON.
All Parts.
ff a tempo.
I have set watchmen up-on thy walls, O . . . Je - ru - sa-lem;
ff
m cres.
I have set watch-men up - on thy walls, O . . . Je - ru - sa-lem,
Which shall
ff
mp
nev-er hold their peace, Which shall never hold their peace;
p
rall.
pp
Which shall never hold their peace, nev-er hold their peace;
Allegro.
Lift up a stand-ard a - mong the peo-ple, Lift up a stand-ard a -
mong the peo-ple. Lift up a stand-ard among the-peo-ple,
Lift up . . . . . a stand-ard, ...

Lift
Lift up a stand-ard among the peo-ple, Lift up a
Lift up . . . . a stand-ard, ... Lift up a
up a stand - - ard a - mong . . . . . the
stand-ard, Lift up a stand-ard, Lift up a stand-ard among the
stand-ard, Lift up a stand-ard a - mong . . . . . the
Lift up a stand-ard, Lift up a stand-ard a -
peo - ple. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-
peo - ple. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah,
mong the peo - ple.
lu - jah, A - men; Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le-
hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu-jah,
lu - jah, A - men;
hal - le - lu - jah, A - men; A - men, A - men, A - - men.
Hal - le - lu-jah, A - men.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

DUET.

Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low thee;

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence my all shalt be.

ALL.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!

DUET.

Man may troub - le and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to thy

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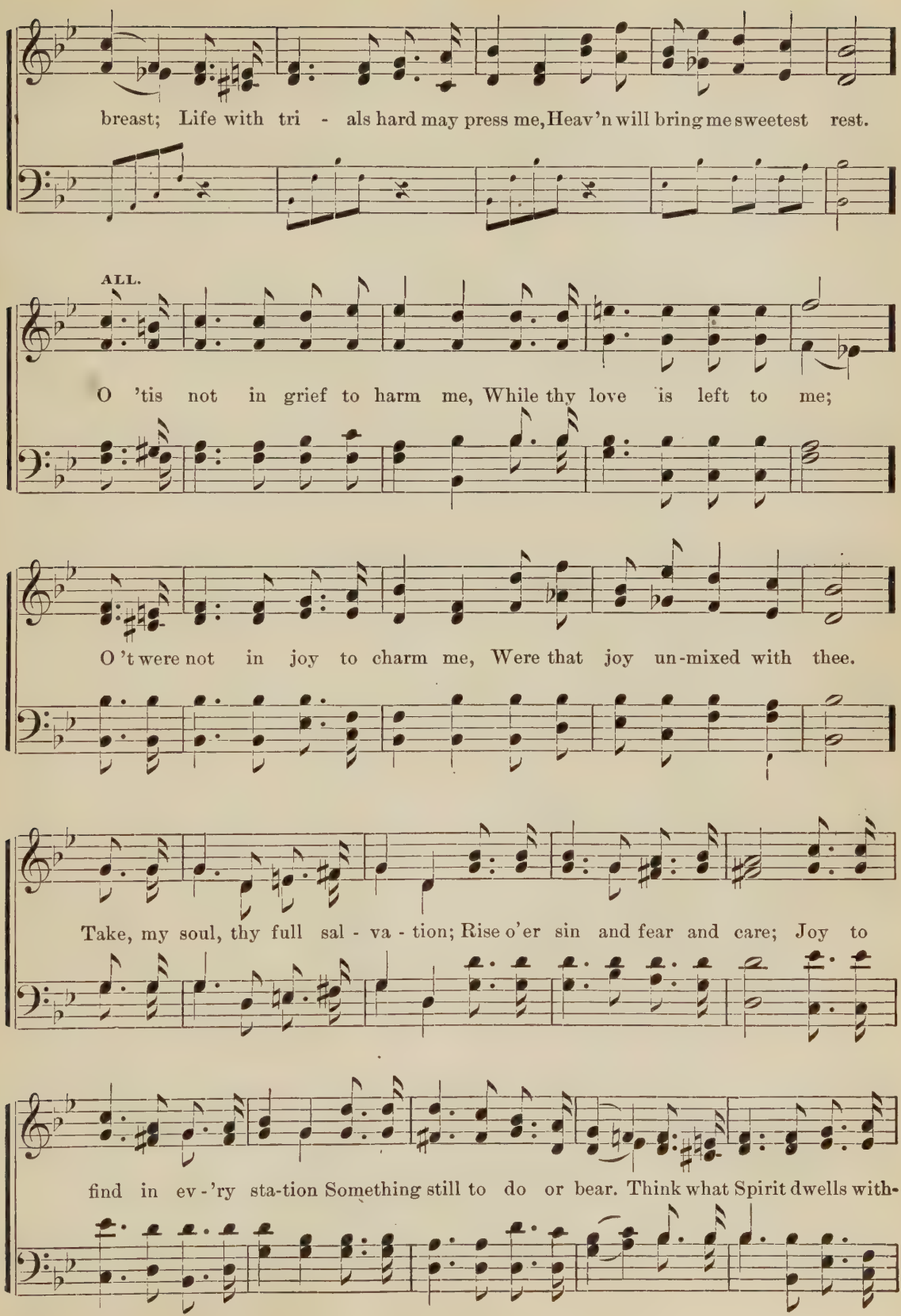
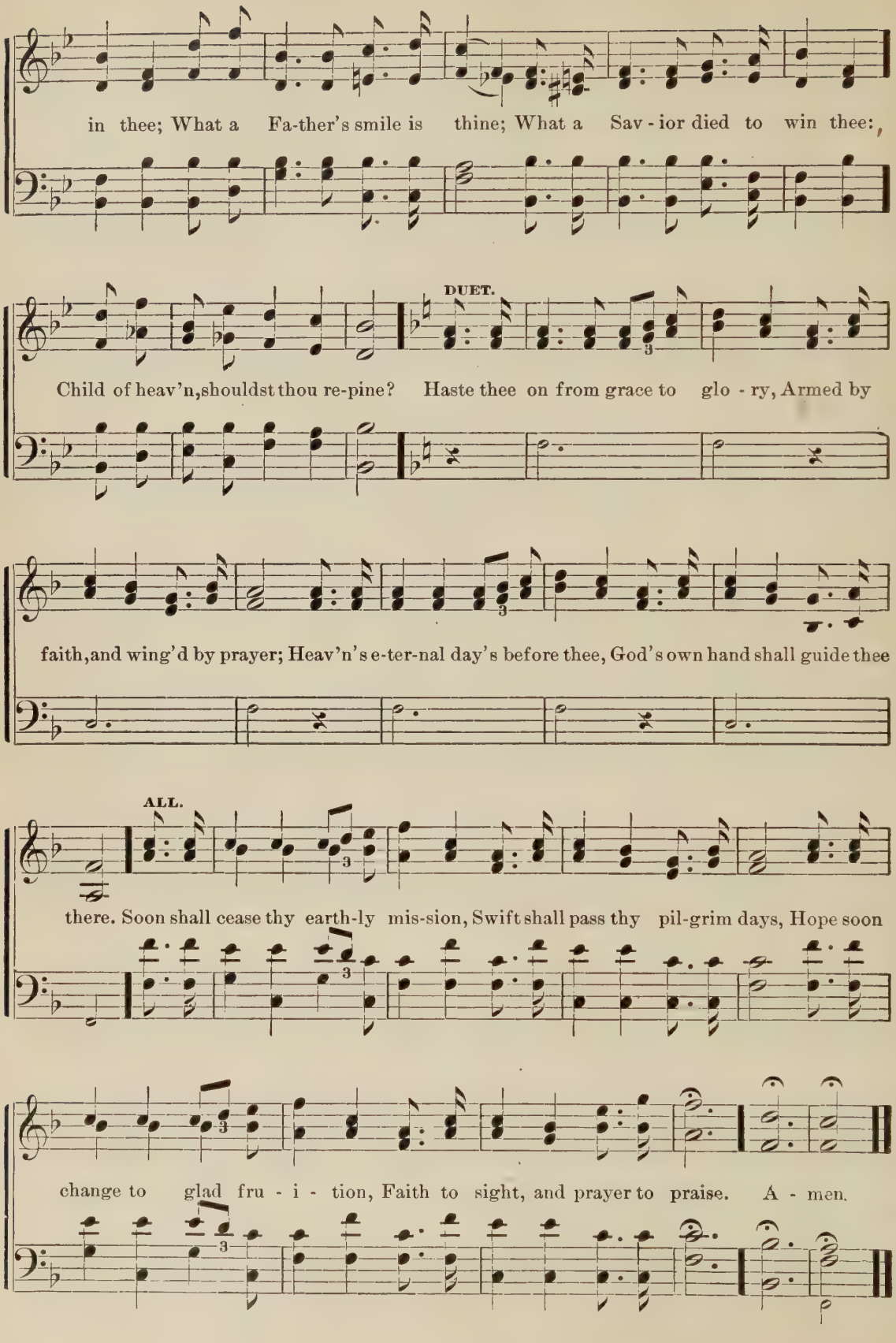
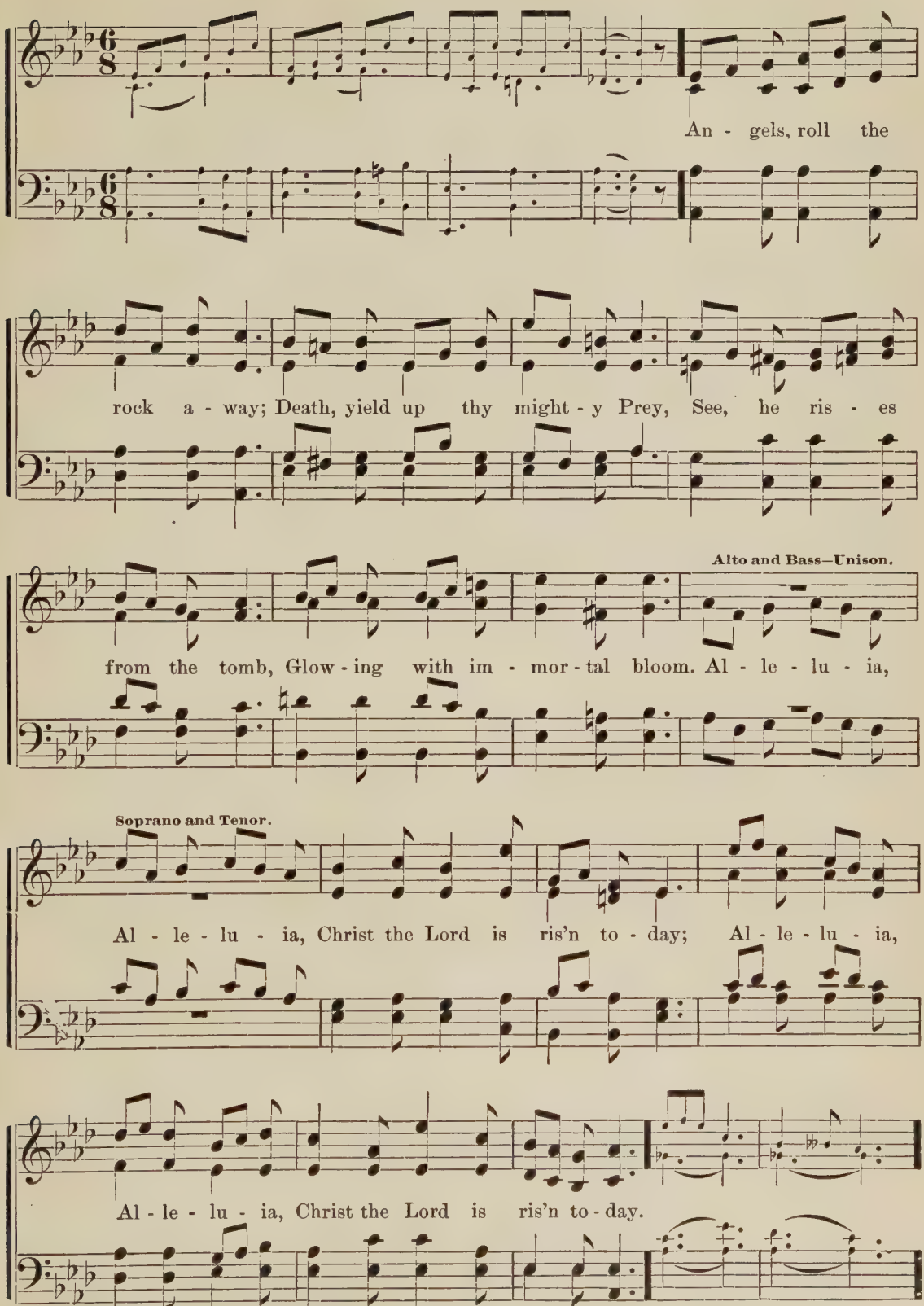

breast; Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweetest rest.
ALL.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While thy love is left to me;
O 't were not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with thee.
Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin and fear and care; Joy to
find in ev - 'ry sta-tion Something still to do or bear. Think what Spirit dwells with-


in thee; What a Fa-ther's smile is thine; What a Sav - ior died to win thee;
DUET.
Child of heav'n, shouldst thou re-pine? Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by
faith, and wing'd by prayer; Heav'n's e-ter-nal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee
ALL.
there. Soon shall cease thy earth-ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil-grim days, Hope soon
change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A - men.

Angels, Roll the Rock Away.

EASTER.

J. J. Thomas.


An - gels, roll the
rock a - way; Death, yield up thy might - y Prey, See, he ris - es
Alto and Bass—Unison.
from the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom. Al - le - lu - ia,
Soprano and Tenor.
Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day.

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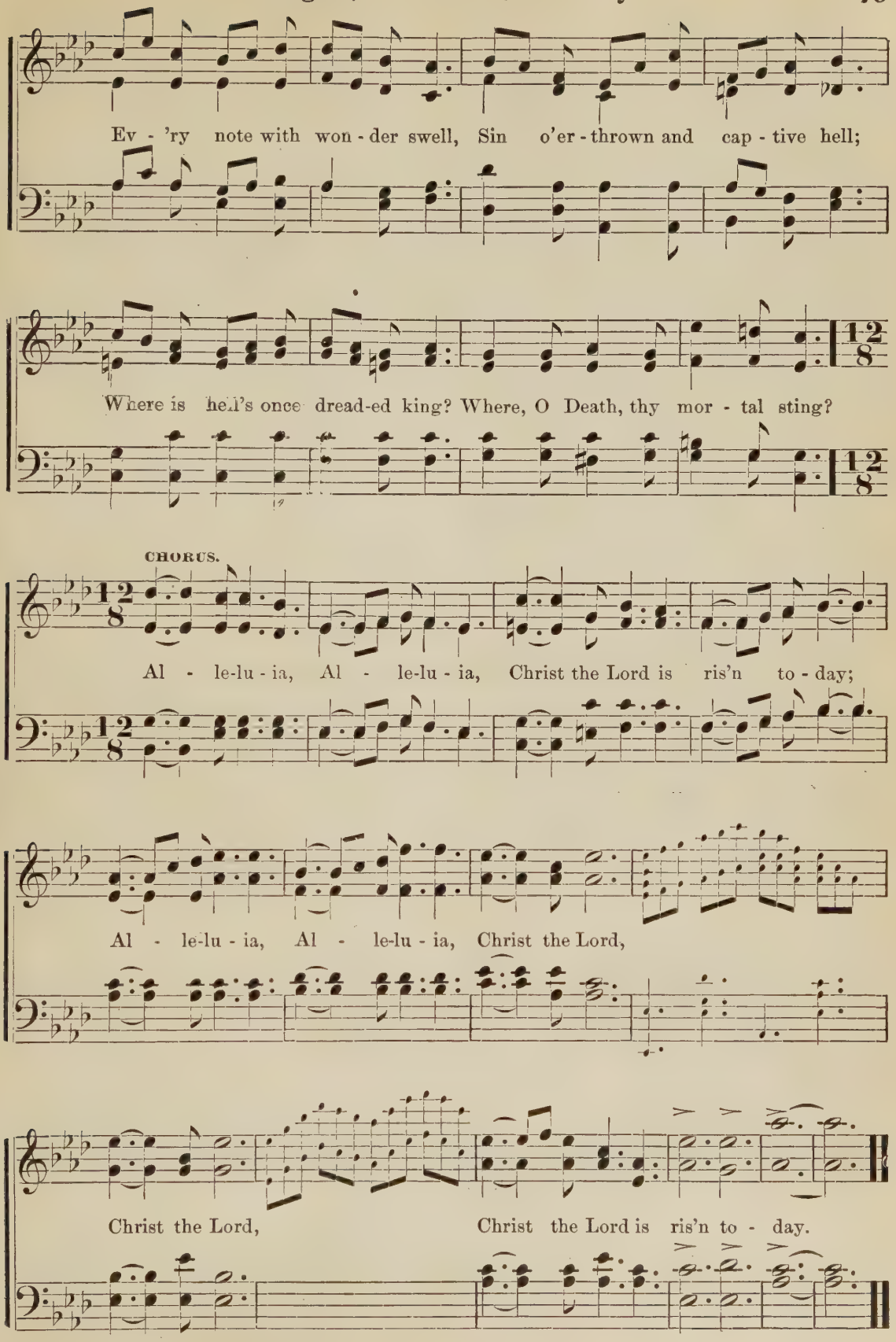
Angels, Roll the Rock Away.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.
'Tis the Sav - ior! An - gels raise Fame's e - ter - nal trump of praise!
Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Hear the joy - in - spir - ing sound;
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day;
ALL PARTS.
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day.

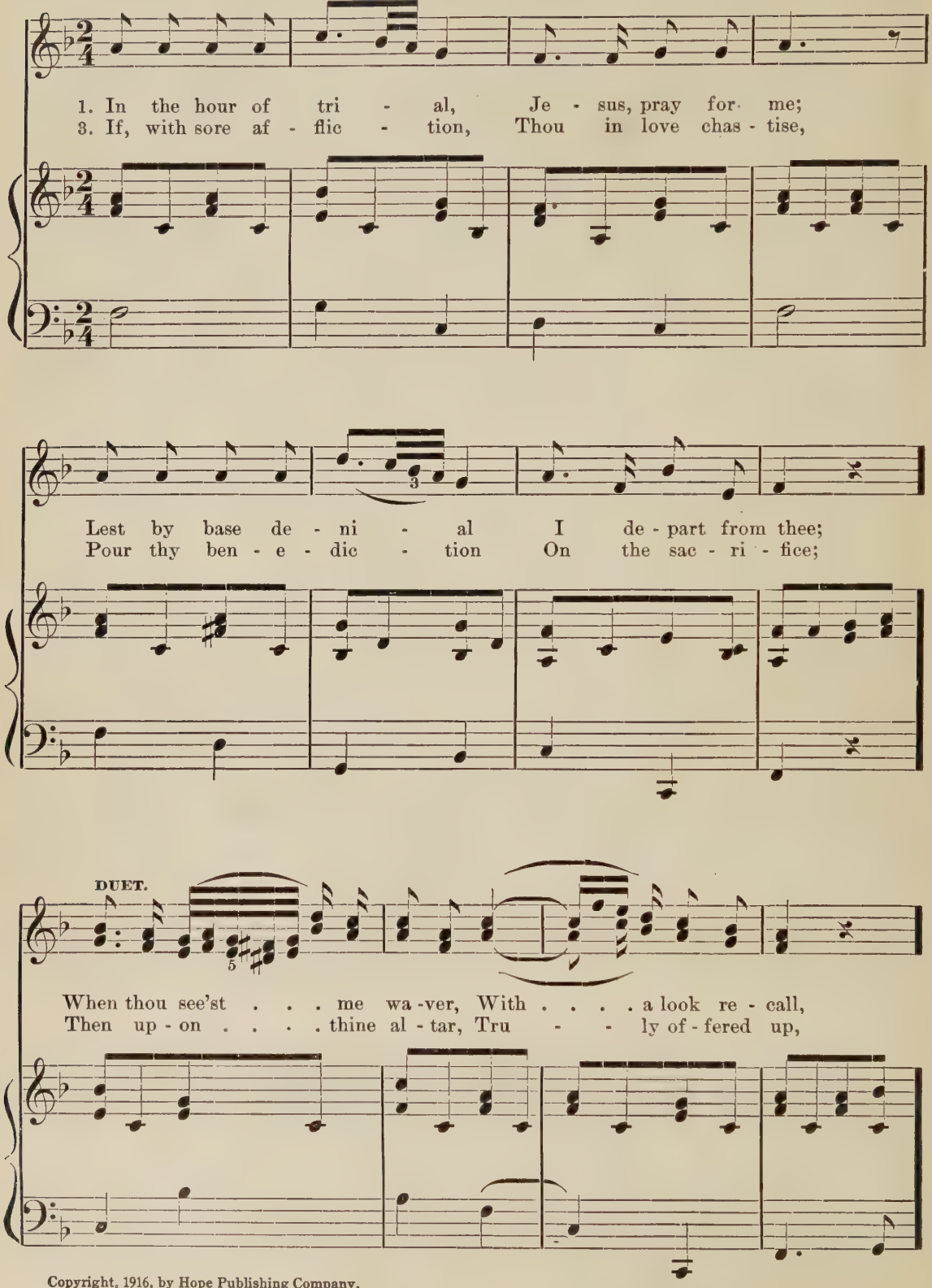

Ev - 'ry note with won - der swell, Sin o'er - thrown and cap - tive hell;
Where is hell's once dread-ed king? Where, O Death, thy mor - tal sting?
CHORUS.
Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu - ia, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day;
Al - le-lu - ia, Al - le-lu - ia, Christ the Lord,
Christ the Lord, Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day.

In the Hour of Trial.

James Montgomery.

Luise Reichardt.
Arr. by M. L. M.

SOLO.
Andante, with expression.


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, pray for me;
3. If, with sore af - flic - tion, Thou in love chas - tise,
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from thee;
Pour thy ben - e - dic - tion On the sac - ri - fice;
DUET.
When thou see'st . . . me wa - ver, With . . . . a look re - call,
Then up - on . . . . thine al - tar, Tru - - ly of - fered up,

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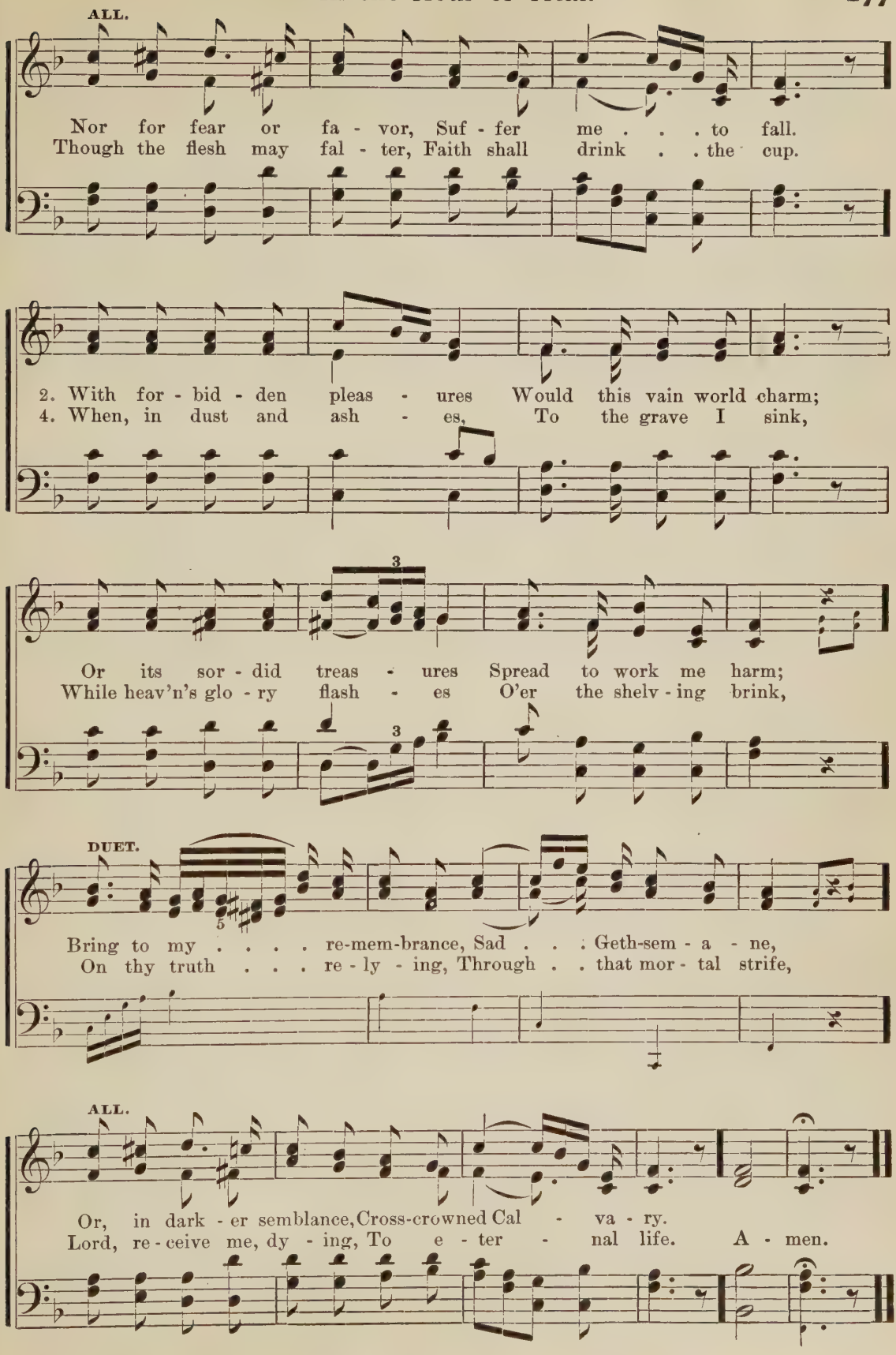
ALL.
Nor for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me . . . to fall.
Though the flesh may fal - ter, Faith shall drink . . the cup.
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
4. When, in dust and ash - es, To the grave I sink,
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
While heav'n's glo - ry flash - es O'er the shelv - ing brink,
DUET.
Bring to my . . . . re-mem-brance, Sad . . . Geth-sem - a - ne,
On thy truth . . . re - ly - ing, Through . . that mor - tal strife,
ALL.
Or, in dark - er semblance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
Lord, re - ceive me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

Now All the Bells Are Ringing.

(FOR EASTER.) J. B. Dykes.

Fast.
1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Now all the bells are
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! O has - ten we to
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Still, Je - su, we a -
ring - ing, To wel-come East - er Day, And we with joy are sing - ing Our
meet him, With our com - pan - ions dear, With love and awe to greet him, As
dore thee With faith which may not fail; Still, as we kneel be - fore thee, We
car - ol sweet and gay; For Je - sus hath a - ris - en From Joseph's rock - y
he is drawing near; Once dead, our Je - sus liv - eth, Who ne'er a - gain may
hear thee say "All hail"! Thou, who art now de - scend - ing To raise us up to
cave, Hath burst his three days' pris - on, And triumphed o'er the grave.
die, Yet still his death he plead - eth Be - fore the throne on high.
thee, An East - er - tide un - end - ing Grant us in heav'n to see.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The Lord Reigneth.

Psalm 93. **M. L. McPhail.**

Moderato.

The Lord reign-eth, the Lord reign-eth; He is clothed with maj-es - ty, he is
clothed with maj-es - ty; The Lord is clothed with strength, the Lord is clothed with strength;
The Lord reign-eth, the Lord reign-eth, he is clothed with maj - es - ty; He is
clothed with maj-es-ty, the Lord is clothed with strength. He hath gird-ed him-self,
he hath gird-ed him-self; The world al - so is es - tab-lished, that it shall not be

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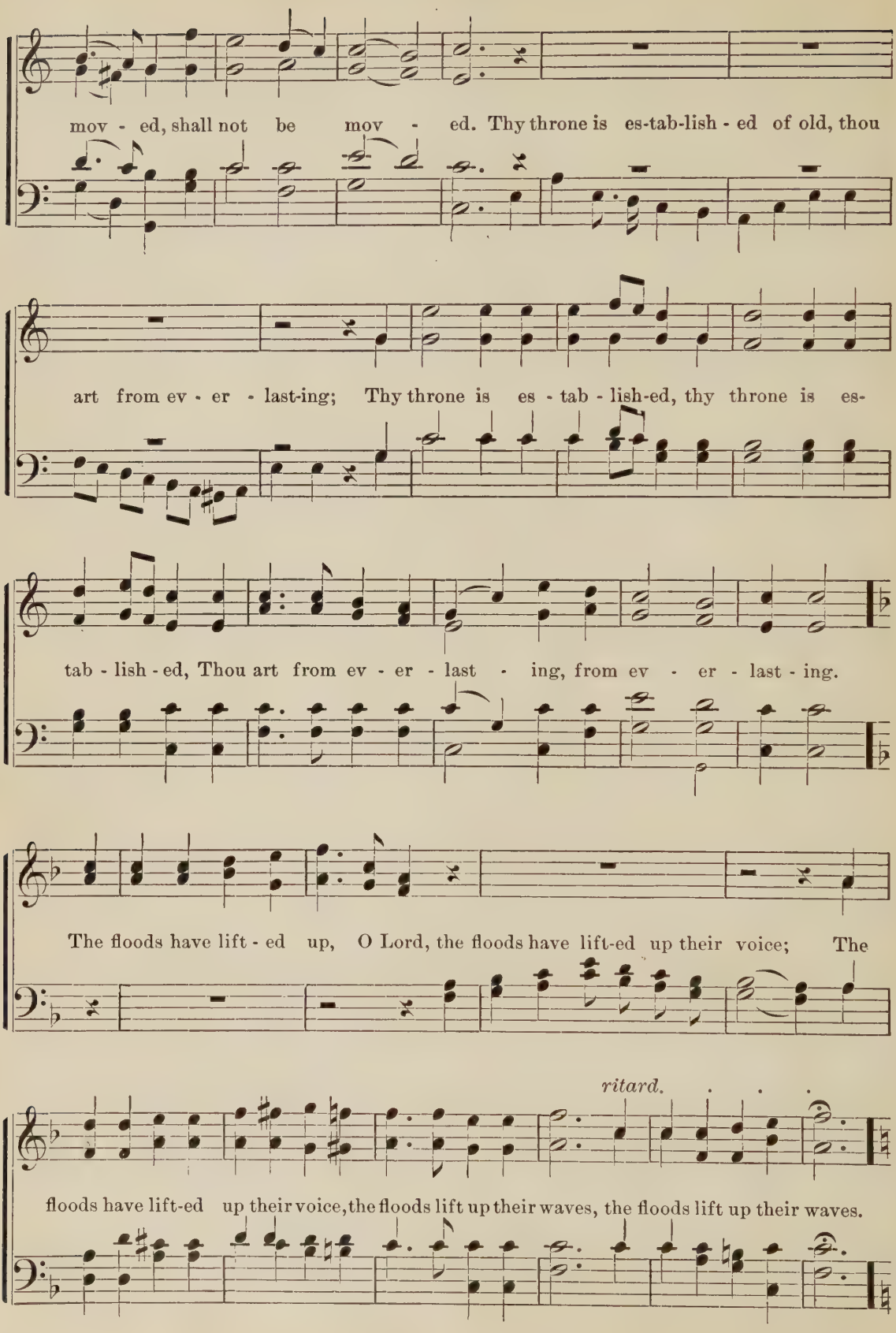
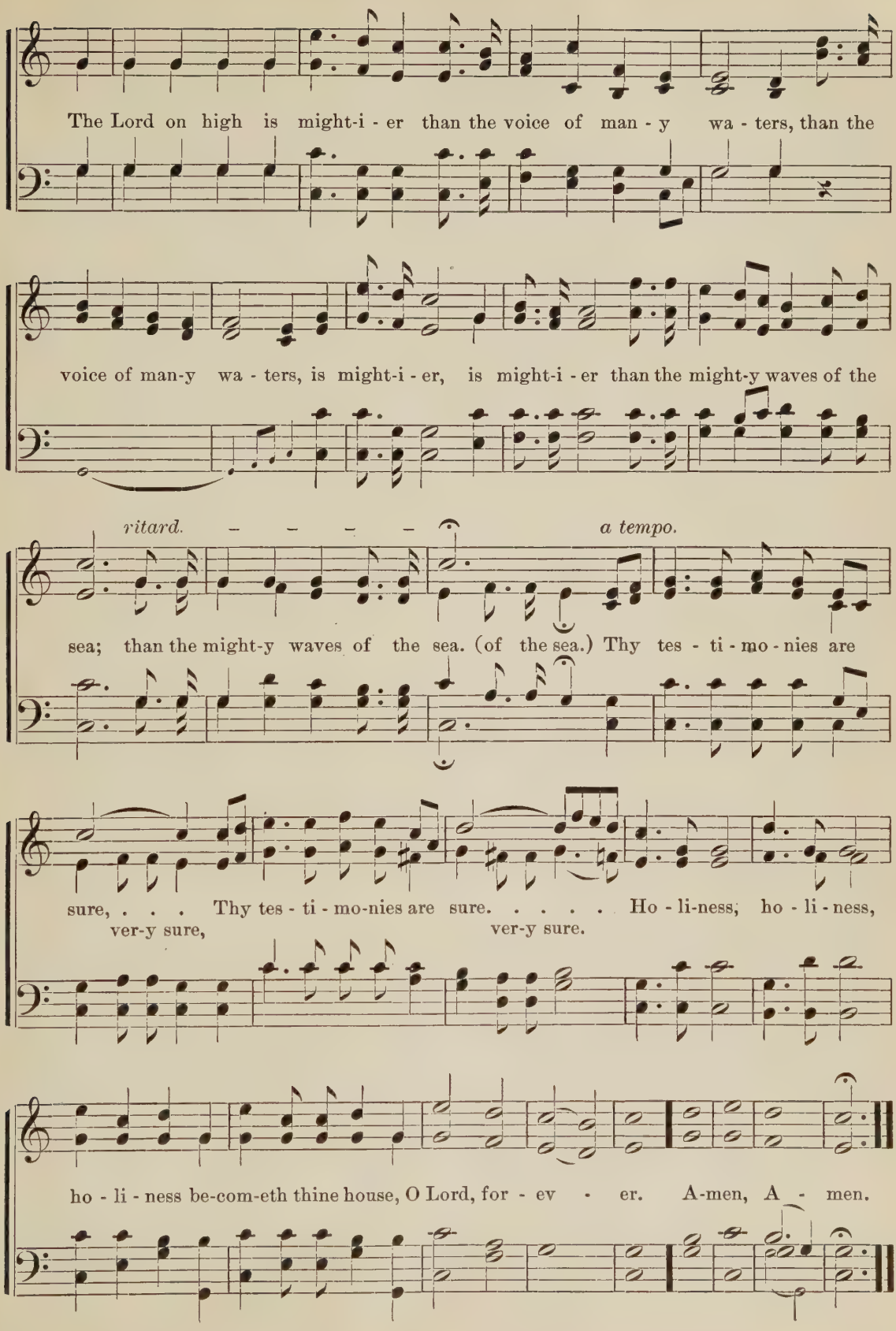

mov - ed, shall not be mov - ed. Thy throne is es-tab-lish - ed of old, thou
art from ev - er - last-ing; Thy throne is es - tab - lish-ed, thy throne is es-
tab - lish - ed, Thou art from ev - er - last - ing, from ev - er - last - ing.
The floods have lift - ed up, O Lord, the floods have lift-ed up their voice; The
ritard.
floods have lift-ed up their voice, the floods lift up their waves, the floods lift up their waves.


The Lord on high is might-i - er than the voice of man - y wa - ters, than the
voice of man-y wa - ters, is might-i - er, is might-i - er than the might-y waves of the
ritard.
a tempo.
sea; than the might-y waves of the sea. (of the sea.) Thy tes - ti - mo - nies are
sure, . . . Thy tes - ti - mo-nies are sure. . . . . Ho - li-ness; ho - li - ness,
ver-y sure,
ver-y sure.
ho - li - ness be-com-eth thine house, O Lord, for - ev - er. A-men, A - men.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

E. H. Packard.

UNISON.
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The gos - pel call o - bey; Forth
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a - lone, The
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This
PARTS.
SOLO.
high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From
to the might - y con - flict, In this his glo - rious day: "Ye
arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own. Put
day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To
vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His ar - my shall he lead, Till
that are men, now serve him," A - gainst un - num-bered foes; Let
on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer, Where
him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be; He
ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
cour - age vie with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

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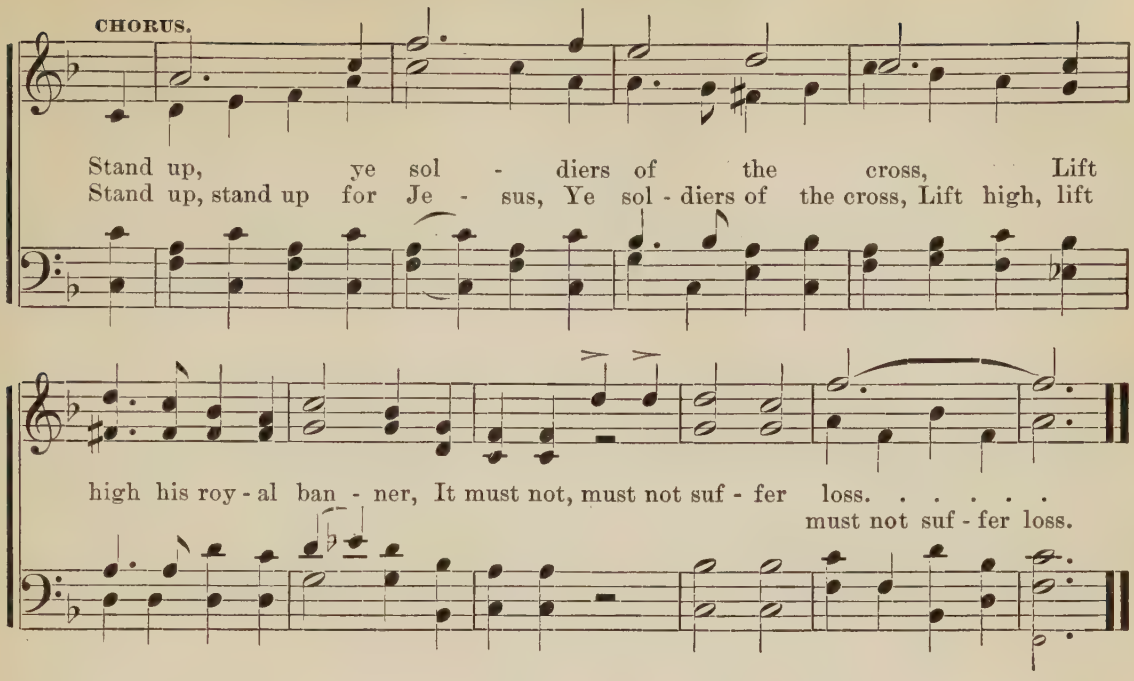
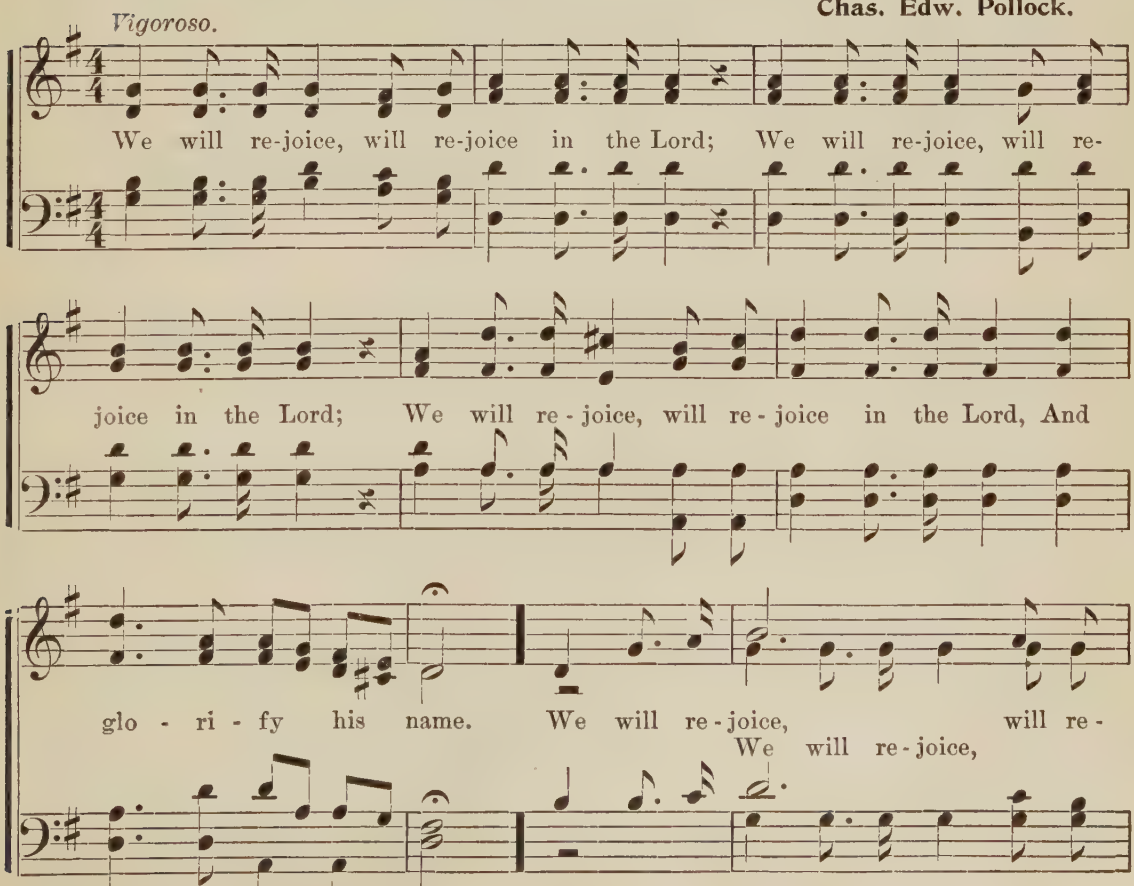

CHORUS.
Stand up, ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross, Lift high, lift
high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, must not suf - fer loss. . . . . .
must not suf - fer loss.

We Will Rejoice in the Lord.

Chas. Edw. Pollock.


Vigoroso.
We will re-joice, will re-joice in the Lord; We will re-joice, will re-
joice in the Lord; We will re - joice, will re - joice in the Lord, And
glo - ri - fy his name. We will re - joice, will re -
We will re - joice,

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We Will Rejoice in the Lord.

joice in the Lord, Will re - joice, will re - joice in the Lord;
We will re-joice,
We will re-joice, will re-joice in the Lord, And glo - ri - fy his name;
And glo - - ri - fy his name, And glo - - ri - fy his
Glo-ri-fy his name, glo - ri - fy his name, Glo - ri - fy his name,
name, And glo - - ri - fy his name for -
glo - ri - fy his name, Glo - ri - fy his name, glo - ri - fy his name
cres.
ev - er - more. We will re-joice, will re - joice in the Lord,

We will re-joice, will re-joice in the Lord; We will re-joice, will re-
dim.
joice in the Lord, And glo - ri - fy his name. We will re-joice, will re-
cres.
joice in the Lord; We will re - joice, will re - joice in the Lord,
We will re-joice, will re - joice in the Lord, And glo - ri - fy his name for-
Glo-ri - fy his name, glo - ri - fy his name,
er - er - more. And glo - - ri - fy his name, And

We Will Rejoice in the Lord.

glo - ri - fy his name, glo - ri - fy his name, And glo - ri - fy his
glo - - - - ri - fy his name, And glo - ri - fy his
cres.
name for - ev - er - more. We will re-joice, will re - joice in the Lord,
We will re-joice, will re - joice in the Lord, We will re-joice, will re-
dim.
cres.
joice in the Lord, and glo - ri - fy his name; And glo - ri - fy his name, and
dim.
glo-ri - fy his name, and glo - ri - fy his name for - ev - er-more, for - ev - er - more.

As With Gladness Men of Old.

(CHRISTMAS.) Theo. F. Seward.

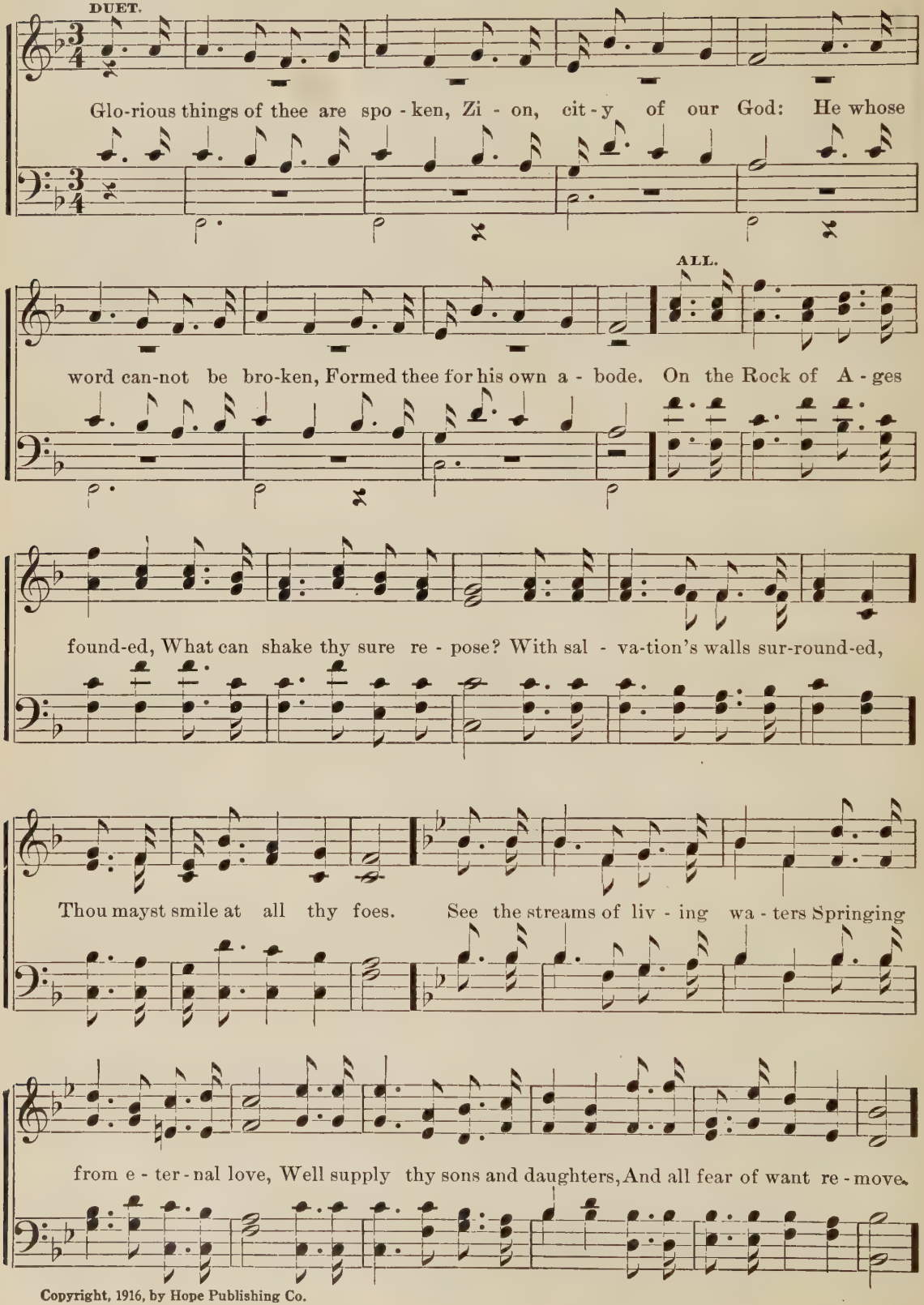
1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last
So, most gra - cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to thee;
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek the mer - cy - seat;
All our cost - liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'nly King;
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo-ry hide;
(1.) So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er-more be lead to thee;
So, most gra - cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek the mer - cy - seat.
All our cost - liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'n-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo - ry hide.
(1.) So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to thee.

Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

John Newton. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

DUET.


Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God: He whose
ALL.
word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for his own a - bode. On the Rock of A - ges
found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal - va-tion's walls sur-round-ed,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. See the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Springing
from e - ter - nal love, Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move.

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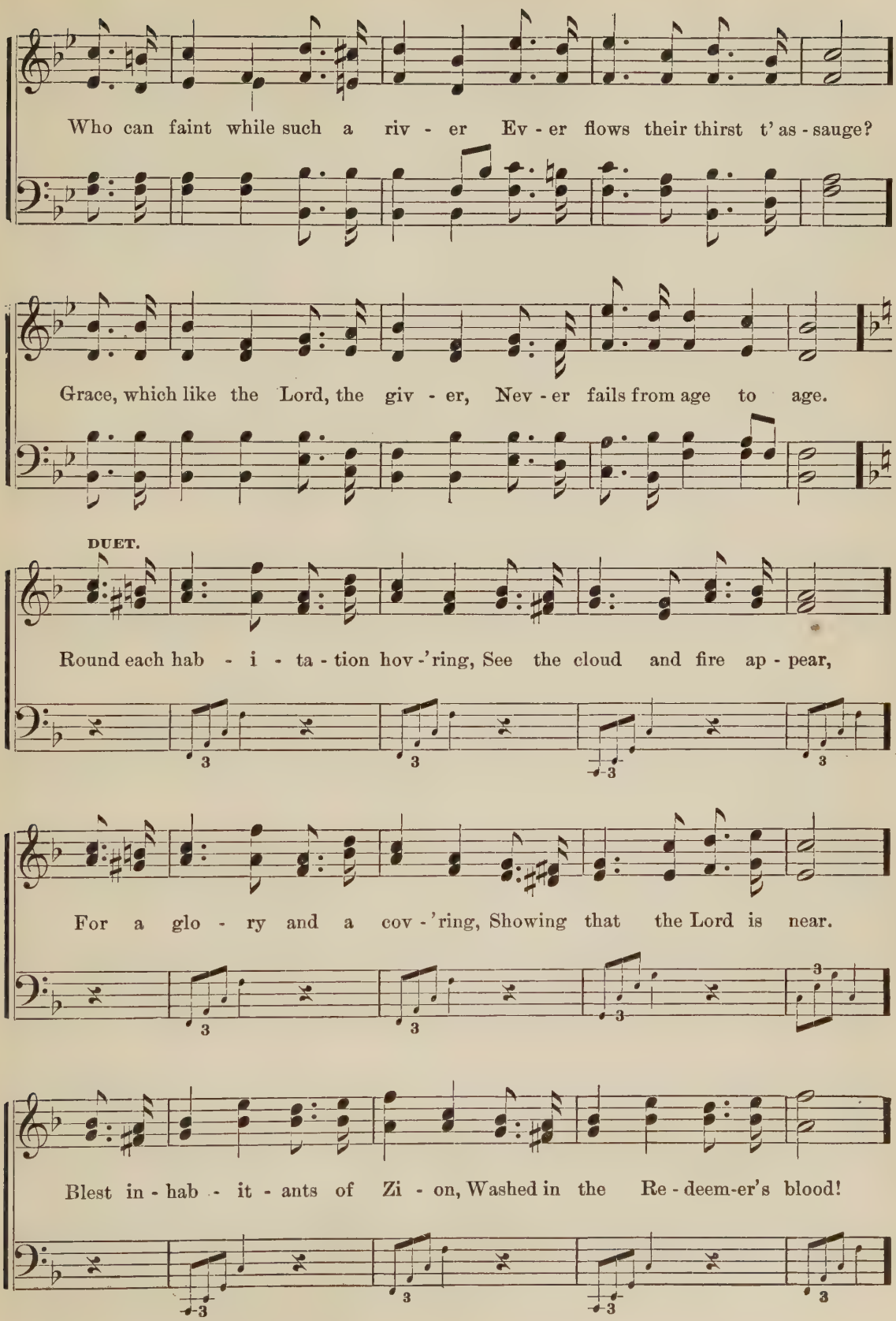
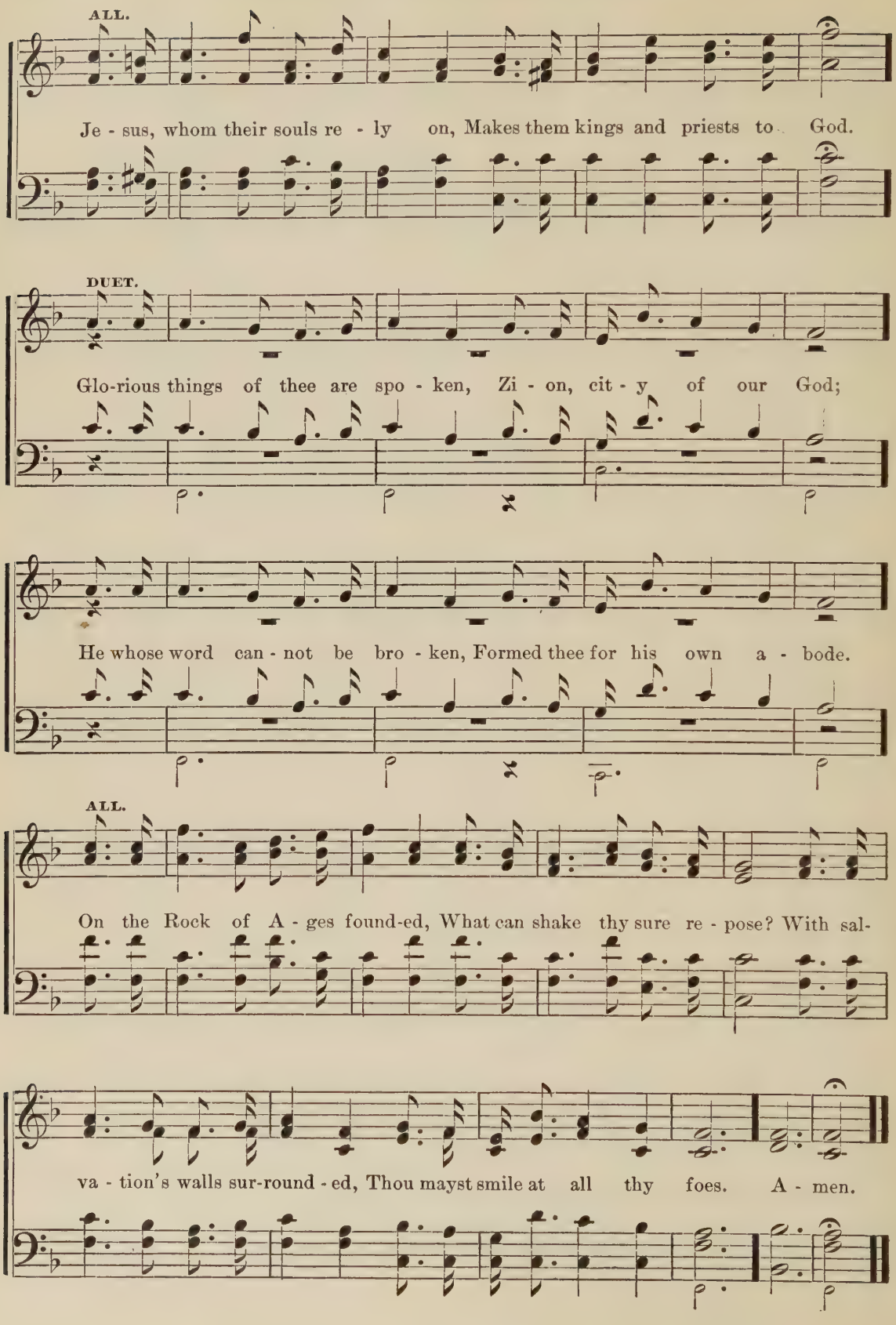

Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as - sauge?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
DUET.
Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear,
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re - deem-er's blood!


ALL.
Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.
DUET.
Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
He whose word can - not be bro - ken, Formed thee for his own a - bode.
ALL.
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose? With sal-
va - tion's walls sur-round - ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A - men.

The Lord is My Light.

Psalm 27. **M. Lindsay McPhail, Jr.**

Moderato.

The Lord is my light, is my light and my sal - va - tion;
Whom shall I fear, . . . whom shall I fear? The
Lord is the strength, the strength of my life; Of
the strength, my life;
FINE.
whom shall I be a - fraid, shall I be a - fraid?
Soprano.
Tho' an host should en-camp a - gainst me, My heart shall not fear:

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The Lord is My Light.

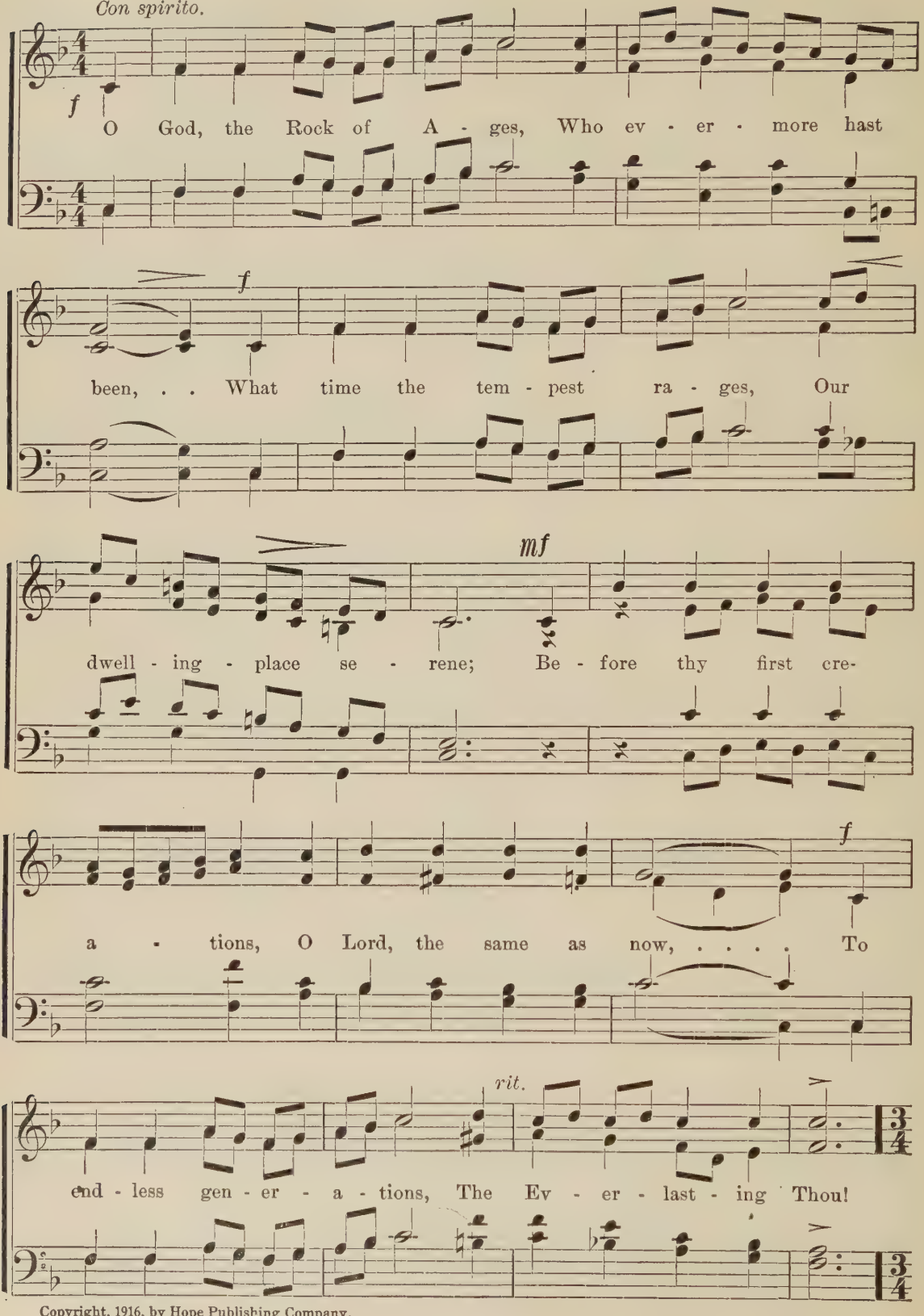
Soprano and Alto.
Though war should rise a - gainst me, In this will I be con - fi - dent.
ALL.
Tho' an host should en - camp a - gainst me, My heart shall not
fear: Though war should rise a - gainst me, In this will I be
ritard.
con - fi - dent, In this will I be con - fi - dent.
DUET. Soprano and Alto.
Andante.
One thing have I de - sired of the Lord, that will I seek aft - er;

One thing have I de - sired of the Lord, that I will seek aft - er:
ALL.
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, That
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord,
I may dwell in the house of the Lord, That
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, the Lord,
I may dwell in the house of the Lord, That
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord,
D. C. al Fine.
I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days, all the days of my life.

O God, the Rock of Ages.

E. H. Bickersteth. J. W. Lerman.

Con spirito.


f
O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast
f
been, . . What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our
mf
dwell - ing - place se - rene; Be - fore thy first cre-
f
a - tions, O Lord, the same as now, ... To
rit.
end - less gen - er - a - tions, The Ev - er - last - ing Thou!

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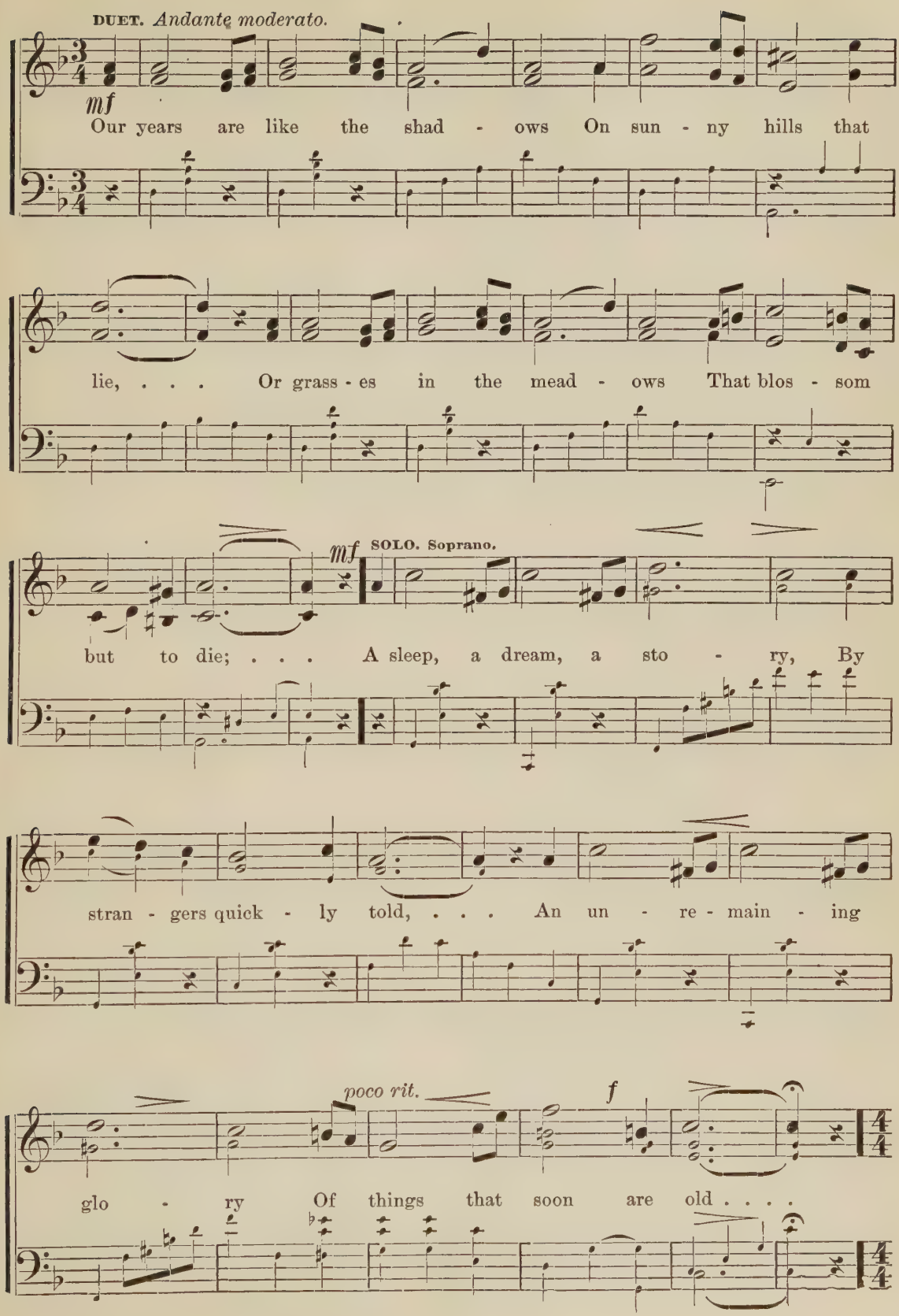

DUET. Andante moderato.
mf
Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that
lie, . . . Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som
mf
SOLO. Soprano.
but to die; . . . A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry, By
stran - gers quick - ly told, . . . An un - re - main - ing
poco rit.
f
glo - ry Of things that soon are old . . . .

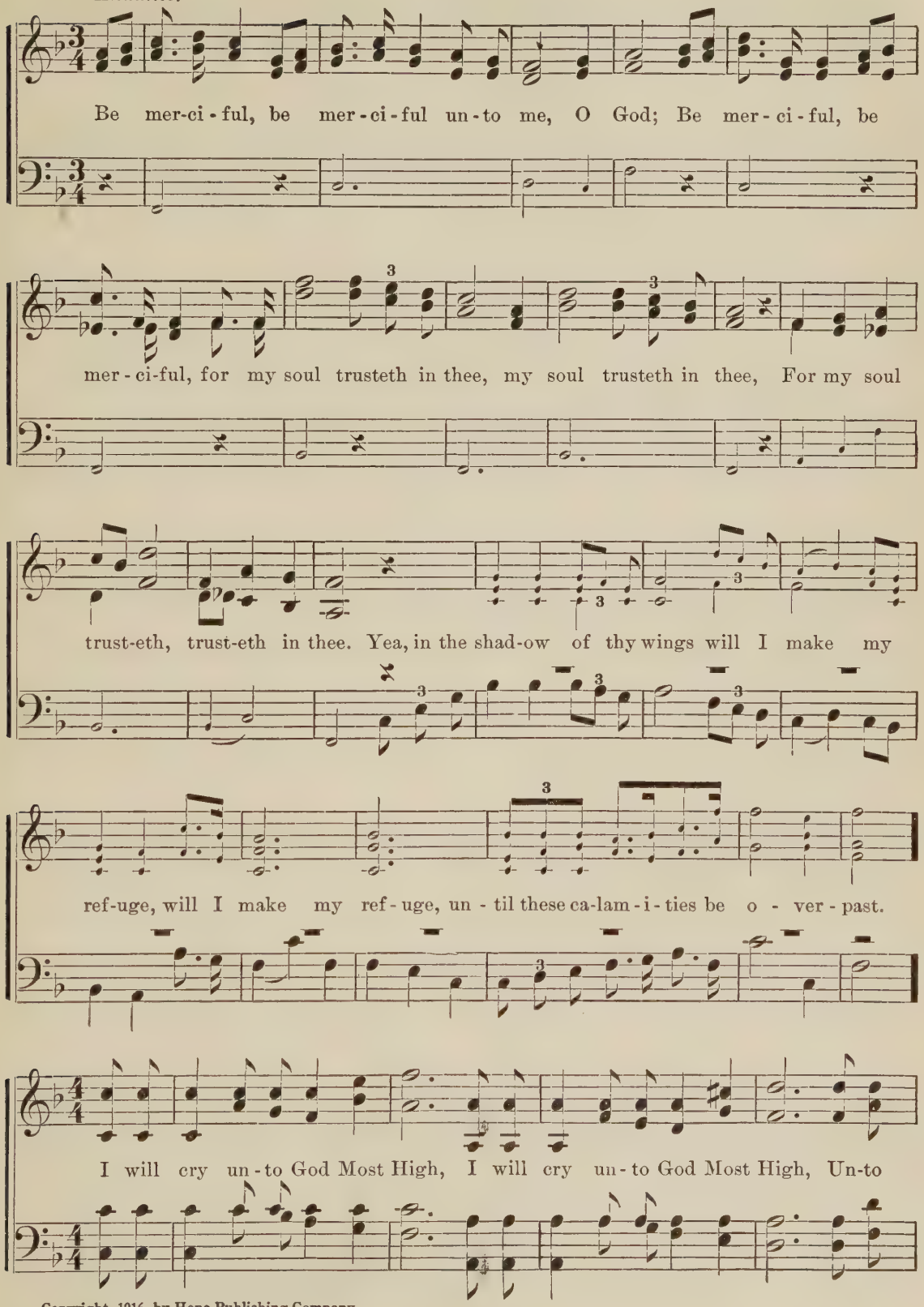
f FULL. Tempo I.
mf
O thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er palè, . . Teach
cres.
mf
us a - right to num - ber Our years be-fore they fail, Our years be-fore they
p
poco rit.
a tempo. cres.
mf
fail, Our years be - fore they fail. On us thy mer - cy light - en, On
mf
f
us Thy good-ness rest, And let thy Spir - it bright - en The
good-ness rest,
f
p
Lento.
hearts thy-self hast blest, The hearts thy-self hast blest. A - men.

Be Merciful Unto Me.

Psalm 57: 1–5.

M. L. McPhail.

Andante.


Be mer-ci-ful, be mer-ci-ful un-to me, O God; Be mer-ci-ful, be
mer-ci-ful, for my soul trusteth in thee, my soul trusteth in thee, For my soul
trust-eth, trust-eth in thee. Yea, in the shad-ow of thy wings will I make my
ref-uge, will I make my ref-uge, un-til these ca-lam-i-ties be o-ver-past.
I will cry un-to God Most High, I will cry un-to God Most High, Un-to

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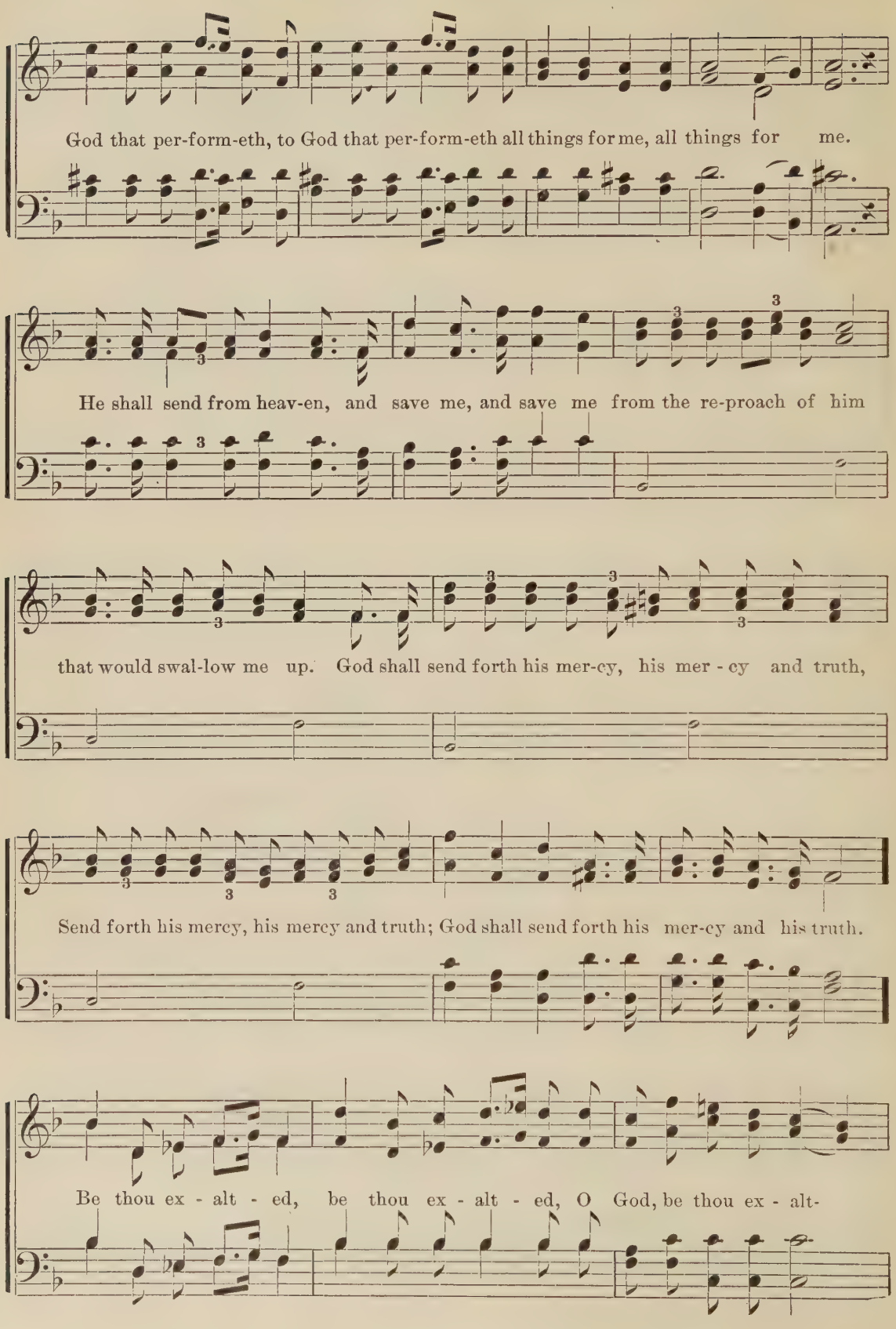
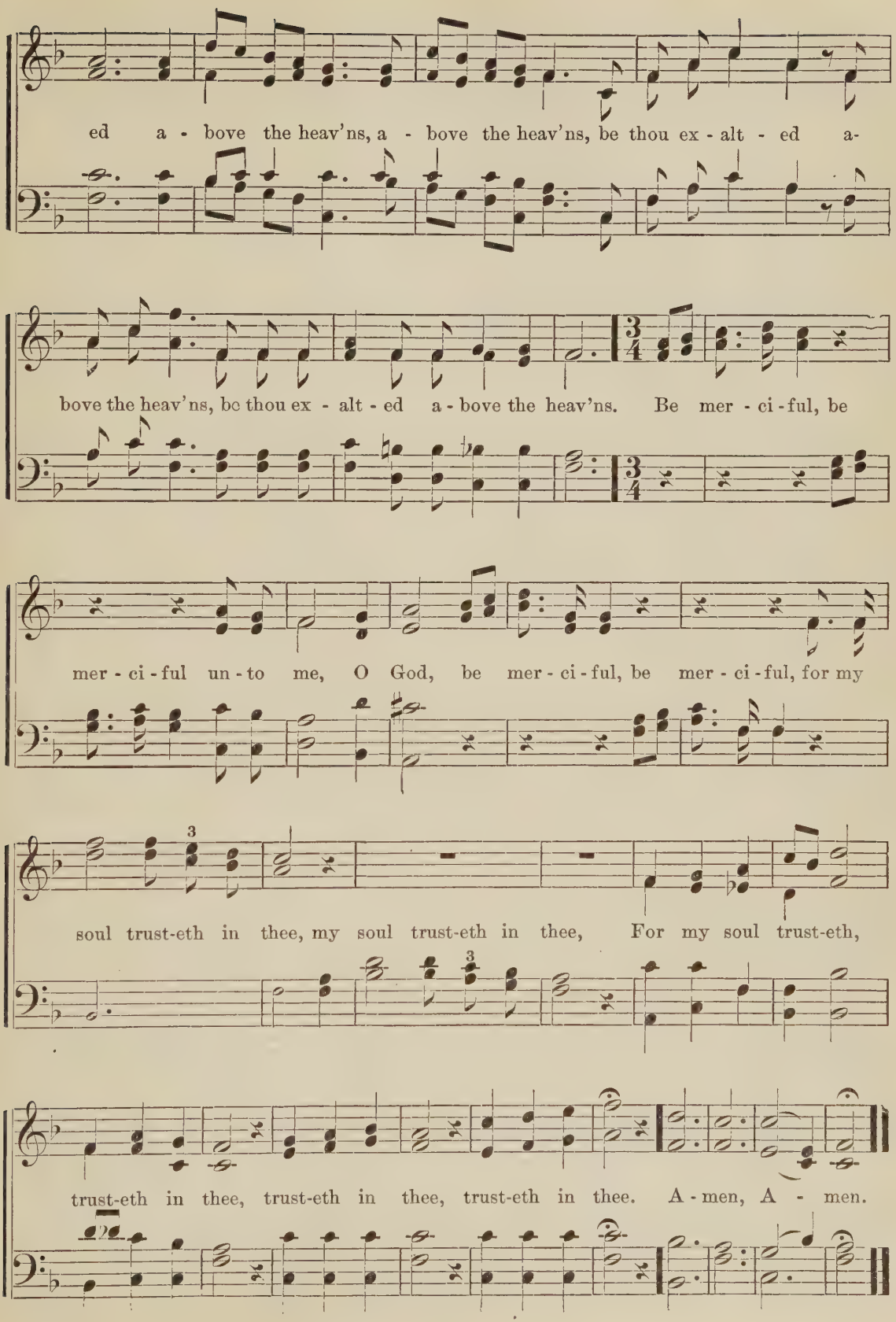
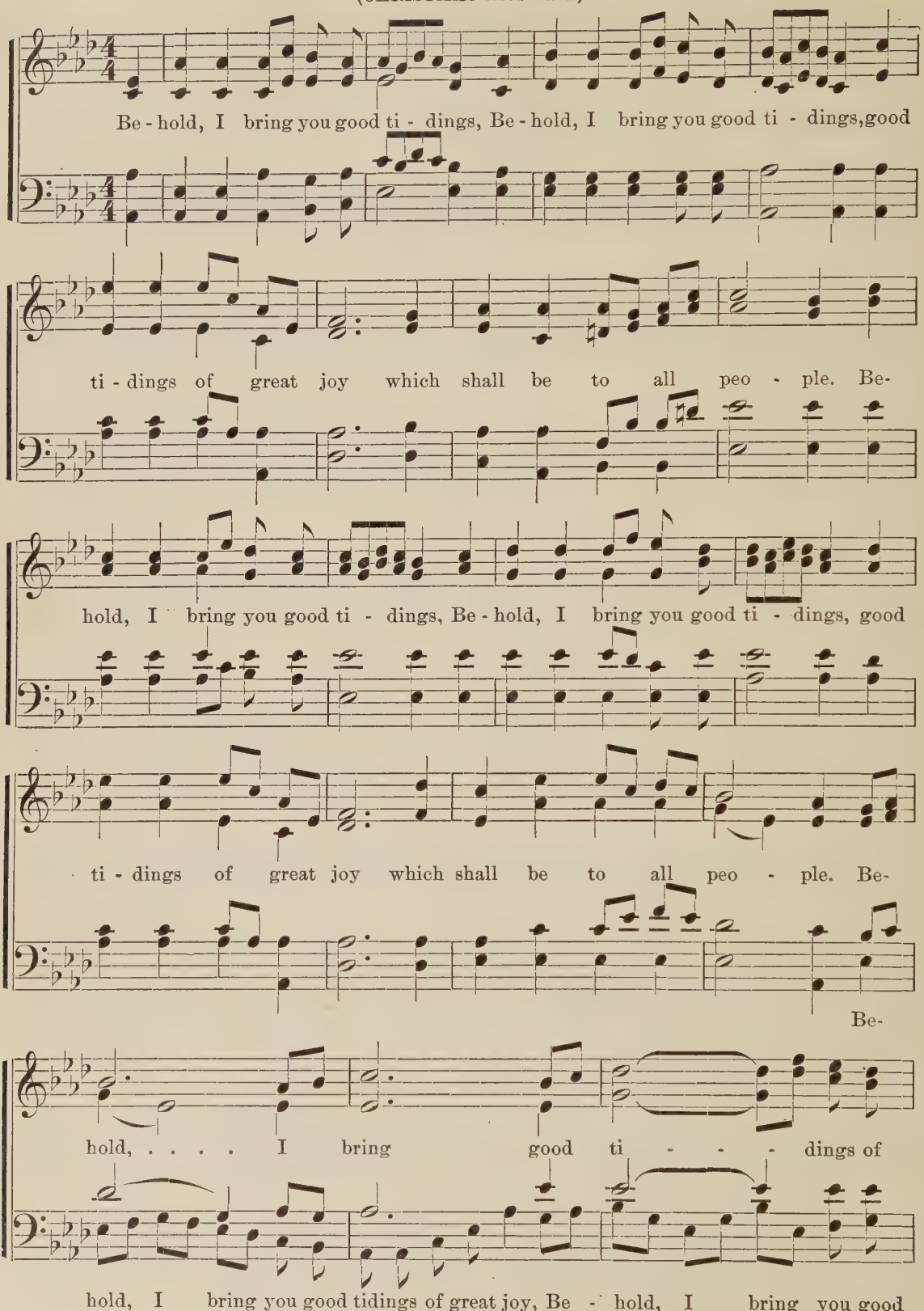
Be Merciful Unto Me.


God that per-form-eth, to God that per-form-eth all things for me, all things for me.
He shall send from heav-en, and save me, and save me from the re-proach of him
that would swal-low me up. God shall send forth his mer-cy, his mer - cy and truth,
Send forth his mercy, his mercy and truth; God shall send forth his mer-cy and his truth.
Be thou ex - alt - ed, be thou ex - alt - ed, O God, be thou ex - alt-


ed a - bove the heav'ns, a - bove the heav'ns, be thou ex - alt - ed a-
bove the heav'ns, be thou ex - alt - ed a - bove the heav'ns. Be mer - ci - ful, be
mer - ci - ful un - to me, O God, be mer - ci - ful, be mer - ci - ful, for my
soul trust-eth in thee, my soul trust-eth in thee, For my soul trust-eth,
trust-eth in thee, trust-eth in thee, trust-eth in thee. A - men, A - men.

I Bring You Good Tidings.

(CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.) **Wm. Edie Marks.**


Be - hold, I bring you good ti - dings, Be - hold, I bring you good ti - dings, good
ti - dings of great joy which shall be to all peo - ple. Be-
hold, I bring you good ti - dings, Be - hold, I bring you good ti - dings, good
ti - dings of great joy which shall be to all peo - ple. Be-
Be-
hold, ... I bring good ti - - - - dings of
hold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, Be - hold, I bring you good

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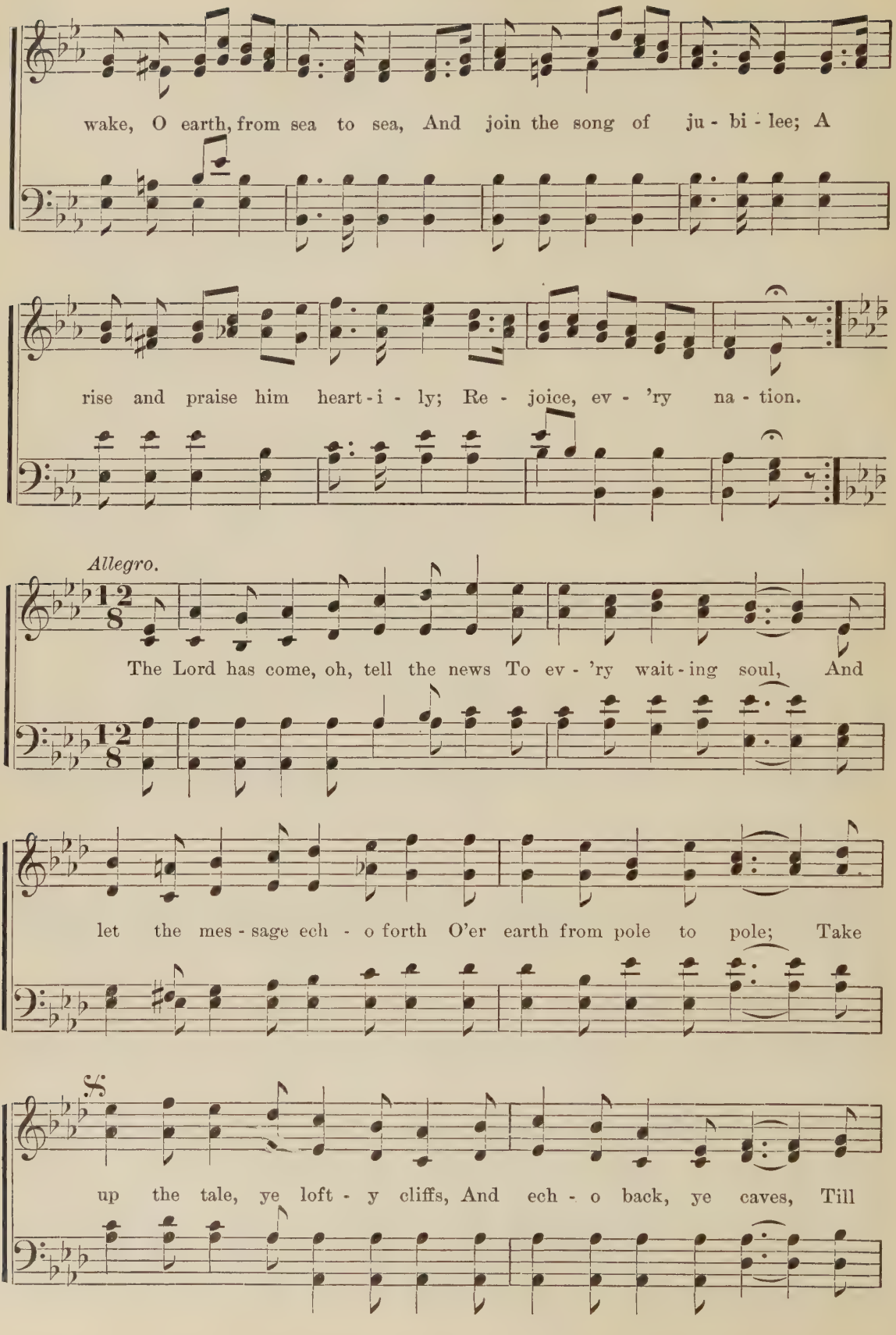
joy, Be - hold, ... I bring good
ti - dings of great joy, Be - hold, I bring you good ti-dings of great joy, Be-
ti - dings of joy, Which shall be to all peo - ple, which
hold, I bring you good tidings of great joy,
shall be to all peo - ple, Good tidings of great joy which shall be to all peo - ple.

1st time, Sop. and Alto Duet.
2d time All Parts.

Andante.


wake, O earth, from sea to sea, And join the song of ju - bi - lee; A
rise and praise him heart - i - ly; Re - joice, ev - 'ry na - tion.
Allegro.
The Lord has come, oh, tell the news To ev - 'ry wait - ing soul, And
let the mes - sage ech - o forth O'er earth from pole to pole; Take
up the tale, ye loft - y cliffs, And ech - o back, ye caves, Till

ev - 'ry mor - tal, near and far, Shall know that Je - sus saves. A - wake, O earth, and
speed it on, O'er val - ley, hill and plain, Proclaim the Promised One has come, On
earth in peace to reign. With - hold it not from an - y one, But
let the news re - sound Thro' ev - 'ry por - tion of the world Wher-
FINE.
ev - er man is found. The Lord has come, oh, tell the news To ev-'ry wait-ing soul,
D. S.
And let the mes - sage ech - o forth O'er earth from pole to pole; Take

Glory to Israel's God.

J. H. Rosecrans.

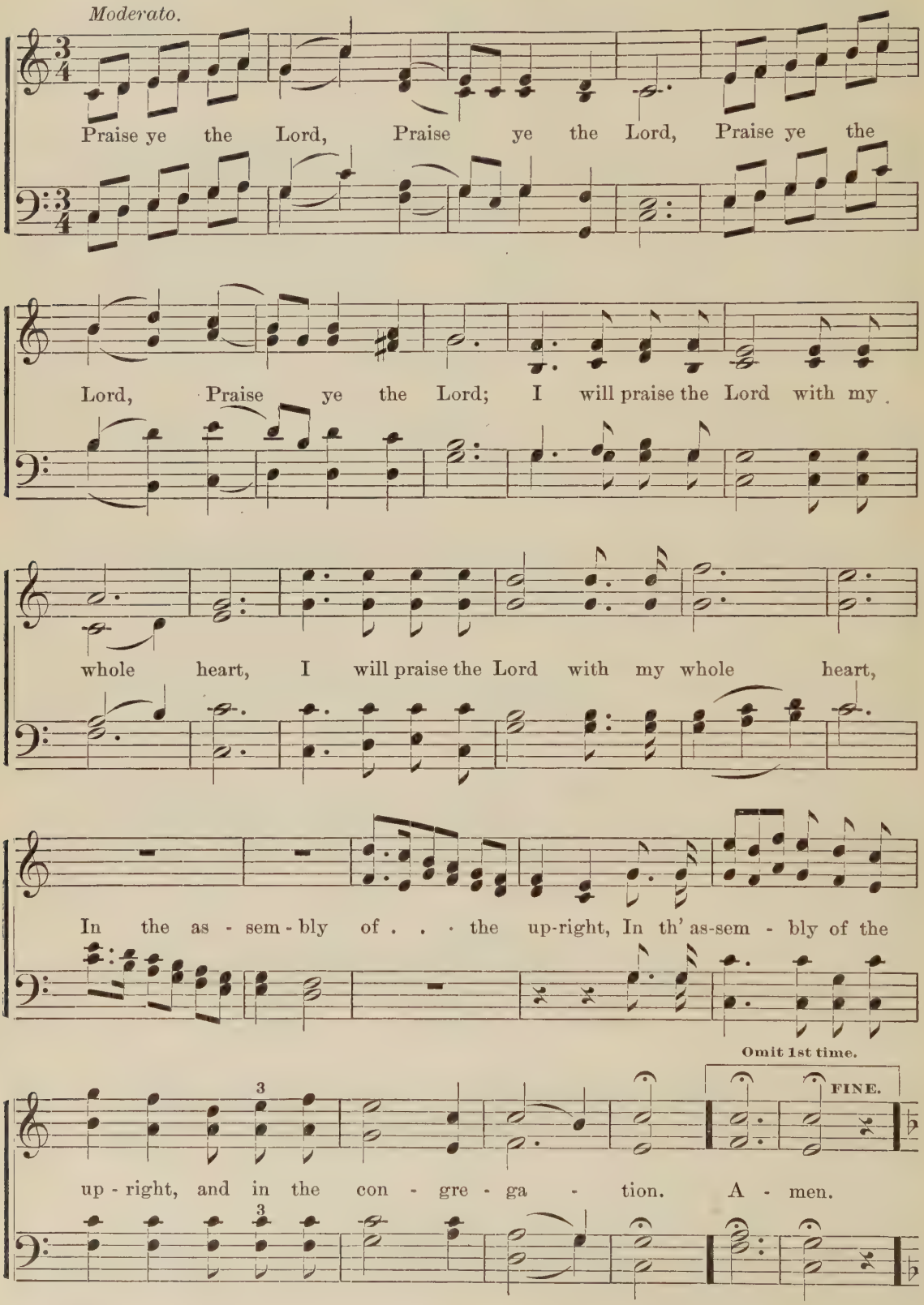
f Con spirito.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo-ry to Is-rael's God! Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry to Is-rael's
God! Awake, my tongue, thy trib - ute bring To him who gave thee pow'r to sing;
f SOLO. Soprano or Tenor.
Praise him who is all praise . . a - bove, . . . The
mp CHORUS.
Praise him who is all praise a - bove, Praise him who is all praise a - bove, The
source . . . of wis - - dom and . . . . of love;
source of wis - dom and of love, The source of wis - dom and of love;

f
Praise him who is all praise . . a - bove, . . . The
Praise him who is all praise a - bove, Praise him who is all praise a - bove, The
source . . . of wis - - dom and . . . . of love.
source of wis - dom and of love, The source of wis - dom and of love.
f
Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to Is-rael's
Adagio.
God! Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to Is-rael's God! A - men.

Praise Ye the Lord.

Psalm III: 1–6. **M. L. McPhail.**

Moderato.


Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the
Lord, Praise ye the Lord; I will praise the Lord with my
whole heart, I will praise the Lord with my whole heart,
In the as - sem - bly of . . . the up-right, In th' as-sem - bly of the
Omit 1st time.
FINE.
up - right, and in the con - gre - ga - tion. A - men.

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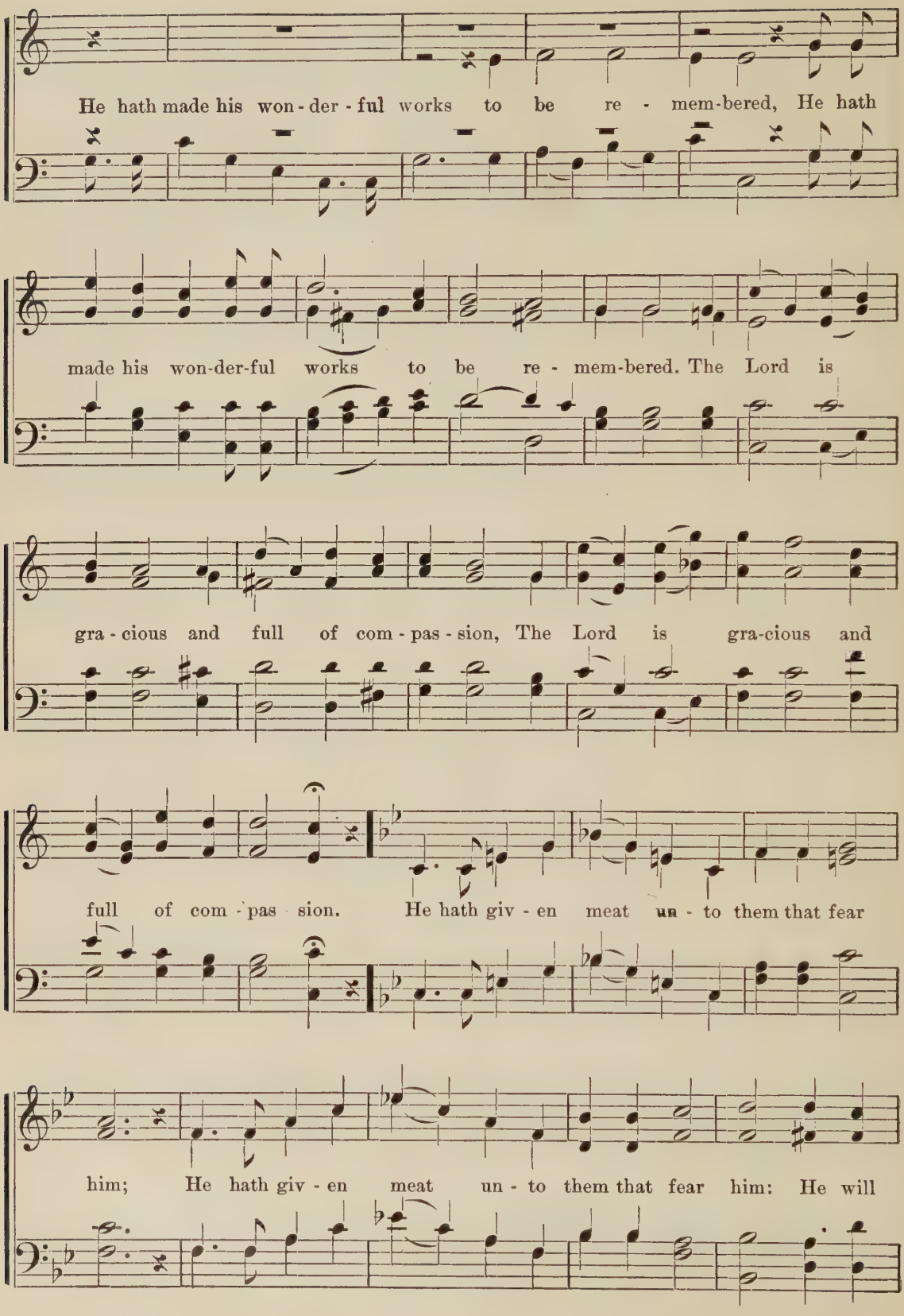
The works of the Lord are great, are great, Sought
The works of the Lord are great, are great,
out of all them that have pleas - ure there - in.
Sought out of all them that have pleasure there - in.
His work is hon - or and maj - es - ty, and maj - es - ty, and maj - es - ty, his
work is hon - or and maj - es - ty, And his right-eous-ness, his right-eous-ness en-
dur - eth, his right-eous-ness en - dur - eth for - ev - er.


He hath made his won - der - ful works to be re - mem-bered, He hath
made his won-der-ful works to be re - mem-bered. The Lord is
gra - cious and full of com - pas - sion, The Lord is gra-cious and
full of com - pas - sion. He hath giv - en meat un - to them that fear
him; He hath giv - en meat un - to them that fear him: He will

ev - er be mind - ful, be mind - ful of his cov - e - nant, be
mind-ful of his cov - e - nant, mind - ful of his cov - e - nant.
He hath showed his peo - ple the pow - er of his works; He hath showed his
peo - ple the pow - er of his works, That he may give them, that he may
D. C. al Fine.
give them, that he may give them the her - it-age of the hea - then.

Rejoice, the Lord is King.

Charles Wesley. Arthur W. Nelson.

ff
Ped. * Ped.
f Vigoroso.
rit. a tempo. rit.
Re-joice, the Lord is King! . . . . Your Lord and King a - dore; . . . .
The Lord is King! Your King adore;
a tempo.
Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more. Lift
up your hearts, lift up your voice; Re-joice, a - gain I say, Re - joice.
ff UNISON. All Voices.
Je - sus the Sav - ior reigns, The God of truth and love; When

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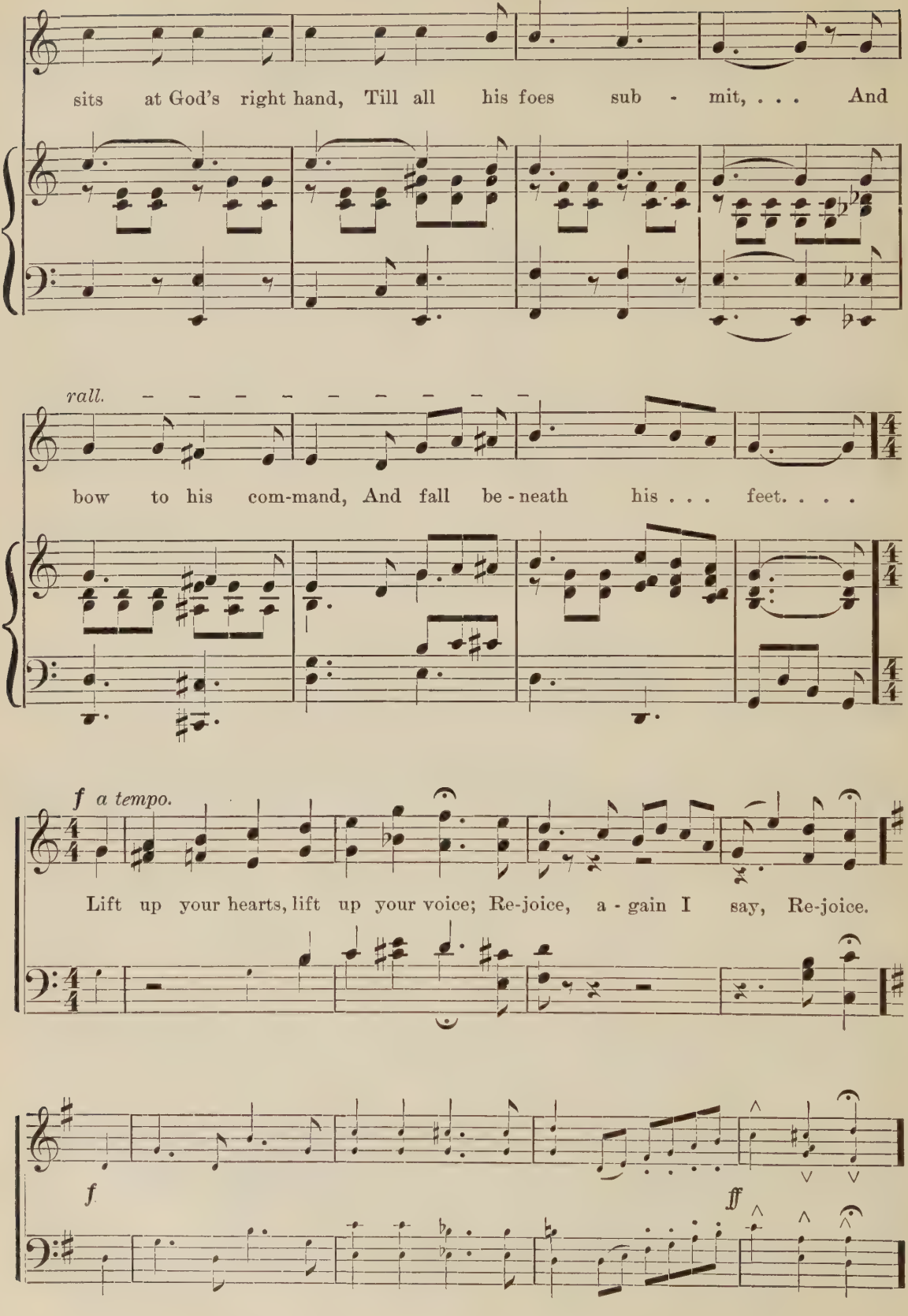
he had purged our stains, . . He took his seat a - bove;
ALTOS. mf
PARTS.
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re-joice, a - gain I say, Re-joice.
mp SOLO. Alto. Andante.
His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n; . . The
p
keys of death and hell Are to our Sav - ior giv'n; . . He


sits at God's right hand, Till all his foes sub - mit, . . . And
rall.
bow to his com-mand, And fall be - neath his . . . feet. . . .
f a tempo.
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice; Re-joice, a - gain I say, Re-joice.
f
ff

f
rit.
a tempo.
He all his foes shall quell, ... And all our sins de-
His foes shall quell,
rit.
a tempo.
stroy; . . . . Let ev - 'ry bos - om swell With pure ser - aph - ic
Our sins de-stroy;
joy; Re - joice in glo - rious hope; Je - sus the Judge shall
Re - joice in glo - rious hope; Je - sus the
come, And take his chil-dren up To their e - ter - nal home; We
Judge shall come
ff
soon shall hear the an - gel's voice; The trump of God shall sound—Rejoice!

O Zion, Haste.

M. A. Thomson. George S. Schuler.

Allegretto.
CHORUS.
INST.
O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill - ing, To
tell to all the world that God is Light; That he who made all
na-tions is not will - ing Our souls should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Be-
SOLO. Andante.
hold, how man-y thousands still are ly-ing Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin;
TRIO. Soprano, Alto and Tenor.
CHORUS.
With none to tell them of the Savior's dy - ing, Or of the life he died for them to win.

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O Zion, Haste.

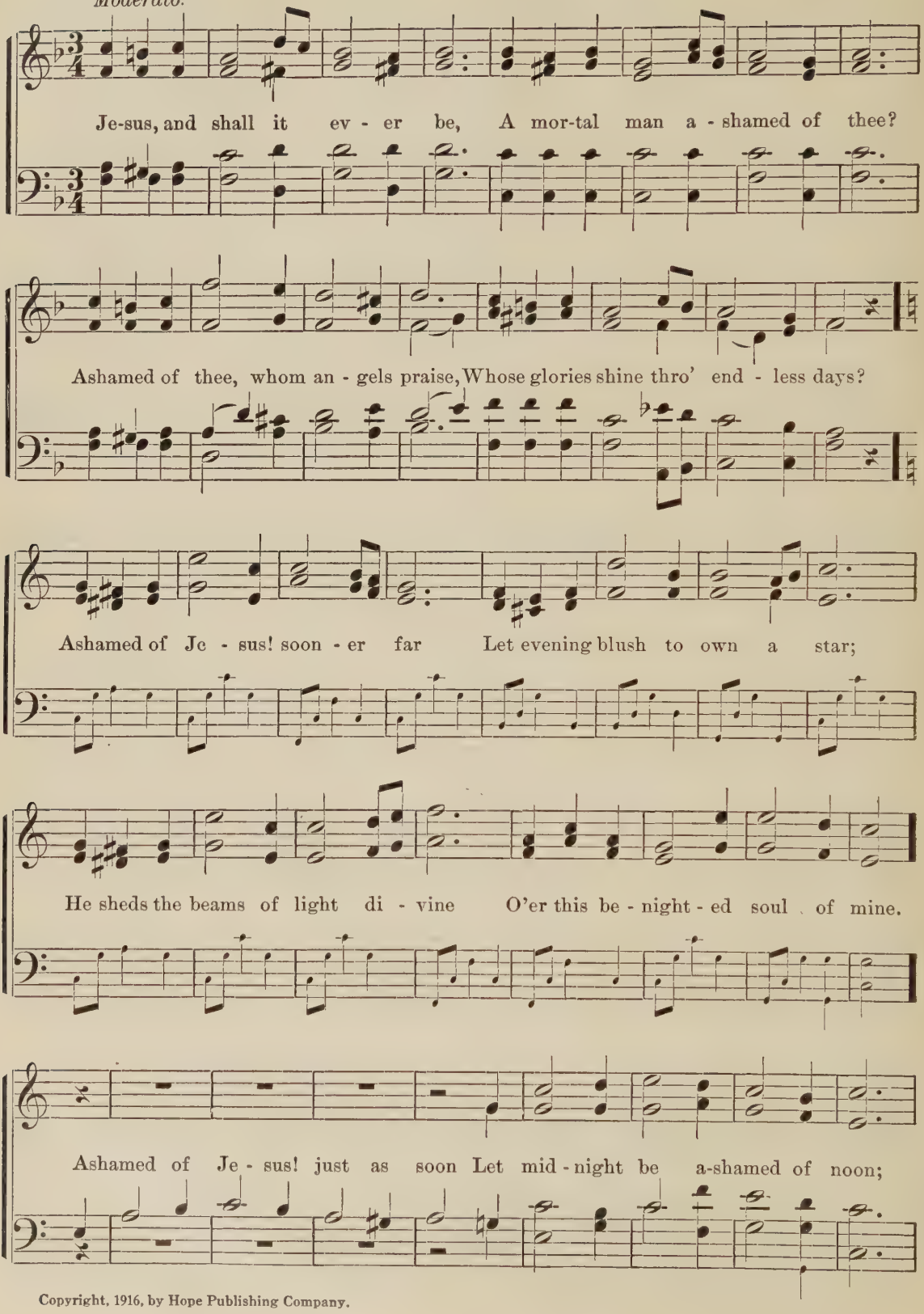
Moderato. Con spirito.

INST.
Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and
na - tion, That God is love, ... that God is love; . . . . Tell how he
That God is love, that God is love;
rit.
stooped to serve his lost cre - a - tion, And died that man might live a-bove. . .
a - bove.
Largamente.
Pub - lish glad ti-dings, ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je - sus, ti - dings of peace;
Publish glad ti-dings, ti - dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je-sus, Redemption and release.

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be.

Joseph Grigg. M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.


Je-sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a - shamed of thee?
Ashamed of thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end - less days?
Ashamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
Ashamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid - night be a-shamed of noon;

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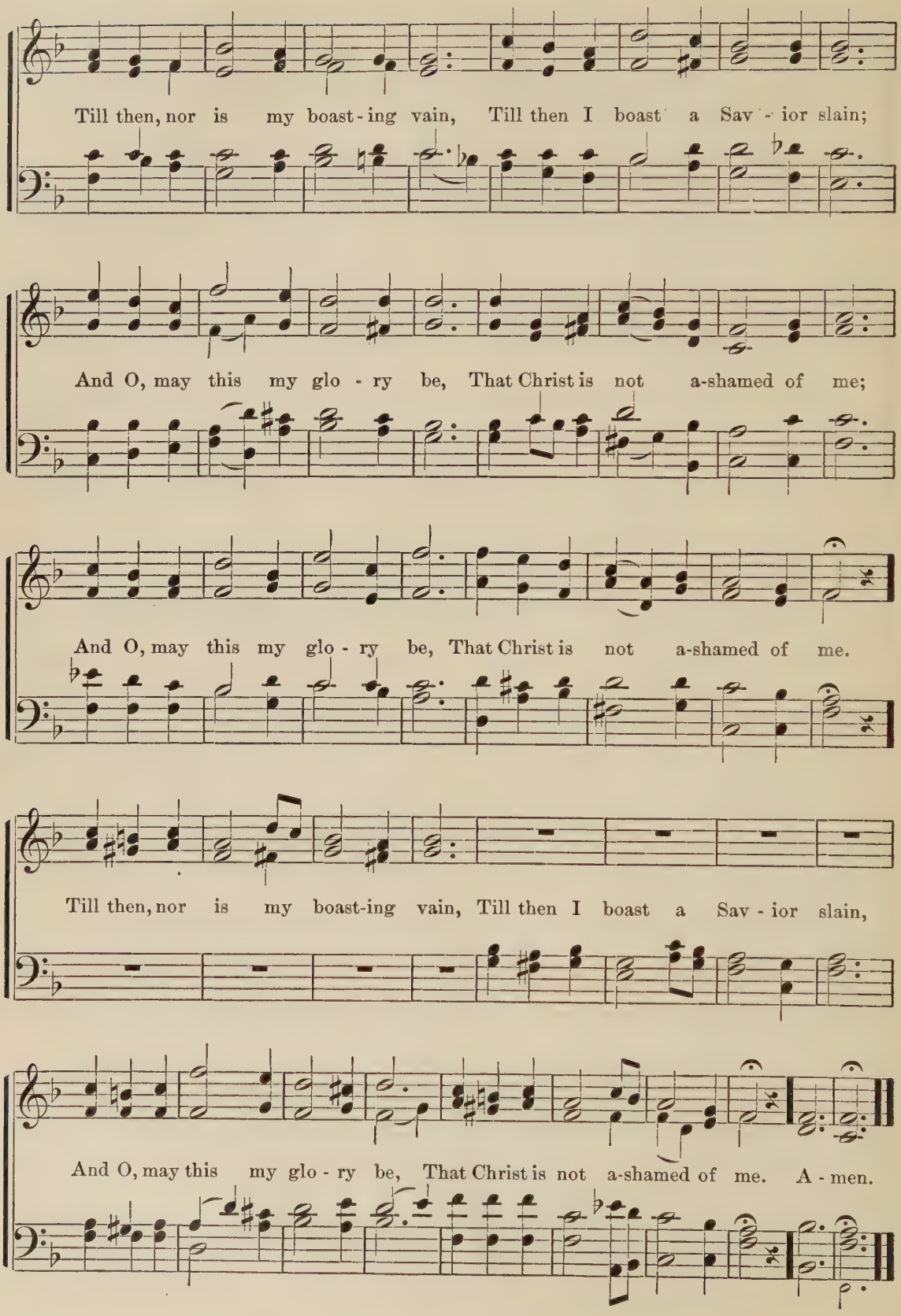
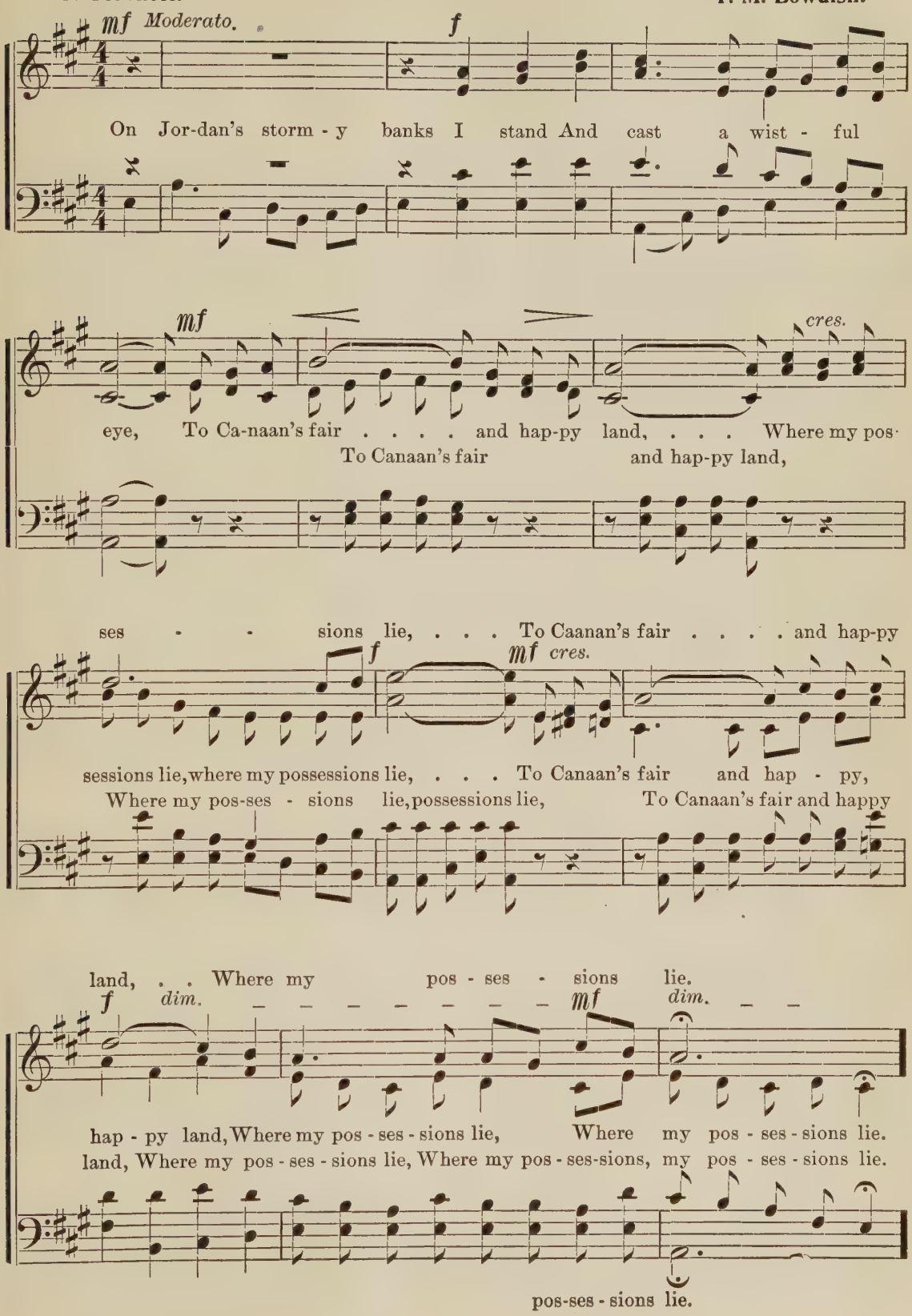
'Tis midnight with my soul, till he, Bright Morning Star, bid dark - ness flee.
Ashamed of Je - sus, that dear friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere his name.
Ashamed of Je - sus! Yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.


Till then, nor is my boast-ing vain, Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain;
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me;
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me.
Till then, nor is my boast-ing vain, Till then I boast a Sav - ior slain,
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me. A - men.

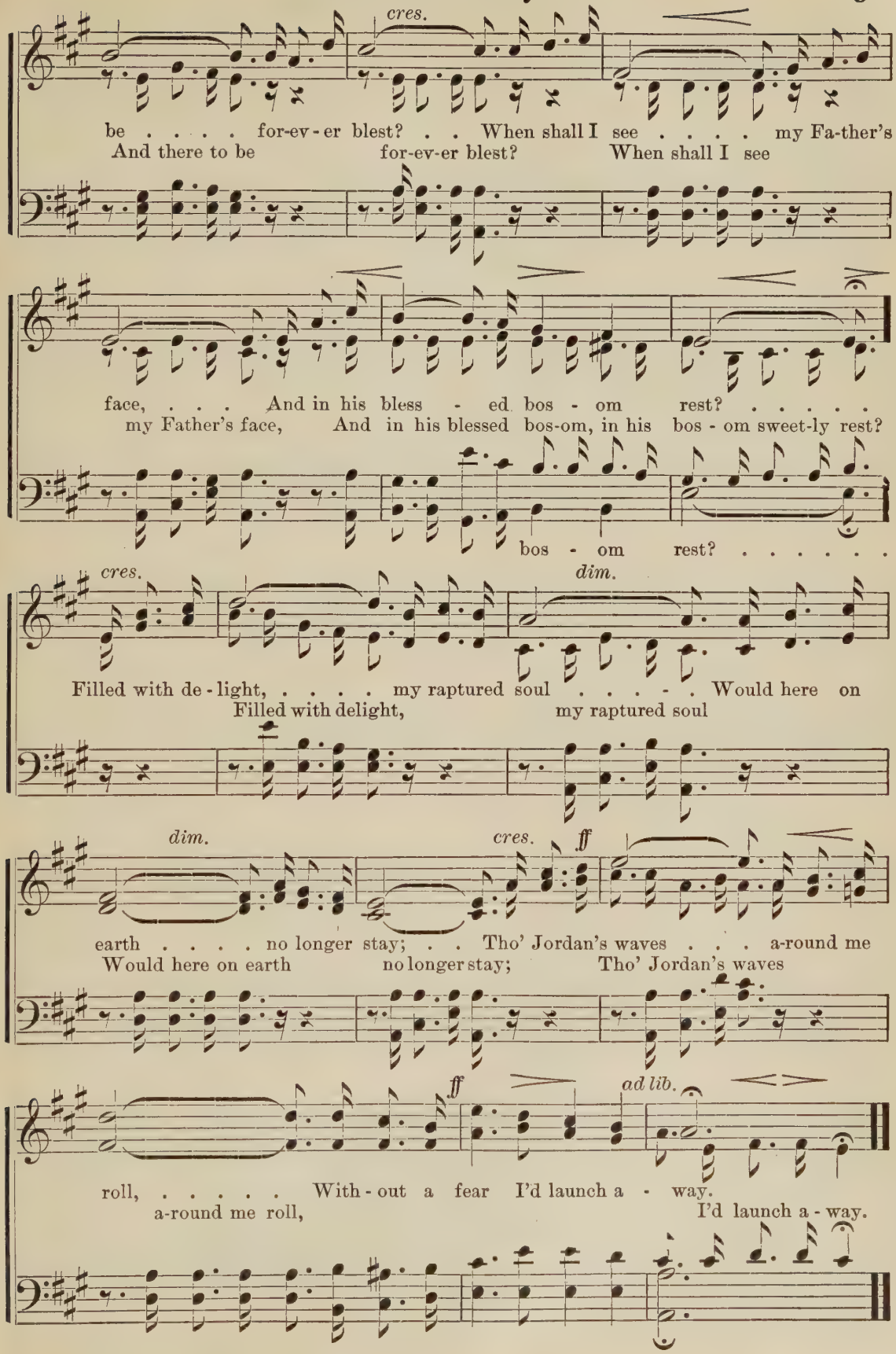
On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

S. Stennett. T. M. Bowdish.


mf Moderato.
f
On Jor-dan's storm - y banks I stand And cast a wist - ful
mf
cres.
eye, To Ca-naan's fair . . . . and hap-py land, . . . Where my pos·
To Canaan's fair and hap-py land,
ses - - sions lie, . . . To Caanan's fair . . . . and hap-py
f
mf cres.
sessions lie, where my possessions lie, . . . To Canaan's fair and hap - py,
Where my pos-ses - sions lie, possessions lie, To Canaan's fair and happy
land, . . . Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
f dim.
mf
dim.
hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie, Where my pos - ses-sions, my pos - ses - sions lie.
pos-ses - sions lie.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

SOLO. Soprano. Obbligato.
mf First time, Solo with organ accompaniment.
cres.
1. O, the trans-port - ing rap - turous scene, That
2. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains, Shines
p
O'er those wide ex - tend - ed plains, ex - tend - ed plains, Shines
ris - - es to my sight! Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv-ing
one . . . . e - ter-nal day, There God the Son for-ev - er
one e - ter-nal day, Shines one e - ter-nal day, There God the Son for-ev - er
green, And riv - ers of de - light.
reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
reigns, for-ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way, And scatters night a - way.
mf
cres.
When shall I reach . . . . that hap-py place, ... And there to
When shall I reach . . . . that hap - py place,


cres.
be . . . . for-ev-er blest? . . When shall I see . . . . my Fa-ther's
And there to be for-ev-er blest? When shall I see
face, . . . And in his bless - ed bos - om rest? . . . . .
my Father's face, And in his blessed bos-om, in his bos - om sweet-ly rest?
bos - om rest? . . . . . .
cres.
dim.
Filled with de-light, ... my raptured soul . . . . . Would here on
Filled with delight, my raptured soul
dim.
cres.
ff
earth . . . . no longer stay; . . Tho' Jordan's waves . . . a-round me
Would here on earth no longer stay; Tho' Jordan's waves
ff
ad lib.
roll, ... With-out a fear I'd launch a - way.
a-round me roll, I'd launch a - way.

Great King of Glory.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

Great King of glo - ry, come, ... And with thy fa - vor crown,
Great King of glo-ry, come,
Crown this tem - ple as thy home, This peo - ple as thine own; Be -
neath this roof, O deign to show How God can dwell with men be - low.
INST.
How God can dwell with men be - low,
How God can dwell . . . . . with
men be - low, How God can dwell, How God can dwell with men be - low.

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Here may our un - born sons And daughters sound thy praise, Praise and shine like
Praise
pol-ished stones, Thro' long, suc-ceed-ing days. Here, Lord, dis - play,
Here, Lord, dis - play thy
dis - play thy sav - ing pow'r, While tem - ples stand and
sav - ing pow'r, While tem-ples stand and men a -
men a - dore; Here, Lord, dis - play, dis-play thy
dore, and men thy name a - dore; Here, Lord, dis-play thy sav - ing
rit.
sav - ing pow'r, While tem-ples stand and men a - dore.
pow'r, While tem-ples stand and men a - dore.

Great King of Glory.

Soprano and Alto.
Here may their ears at-tend Our in - ter-
ceding cries, And grate-ful praise as-cend, Like in - cense, to the skies;
Here may thy word mel - o-dious sound, And spread ce-les - tial joys a-round;
rit.
Here may thy word mel - o-dious sound, And spread ce-les - tial joys a-round.
All Voices.
Here may the list - 'ning throng Re - ceive thy truth in love;
Here Chris-tians join the song Of ser - a - phim a- bove. A - men.

Behold, What Manner of Love.

I John 3: 1–3. **M. L. McPhail.**

Moderato.

Be-hold, . . be - hold, . . be - hold what manner of love the Fa-ther hath be-
Be-hold, be-hold,
stowed up-on us, that we should be call - ed the chil-dren of God, that
we should be call - ed the chil-dren of God. There-fore the world knoweth us
not, knoweth us not, be-cause it knew him not, be - cause it knew him
not; Therefore the world knoweth us not, knoweth us not, be - cause it knew him

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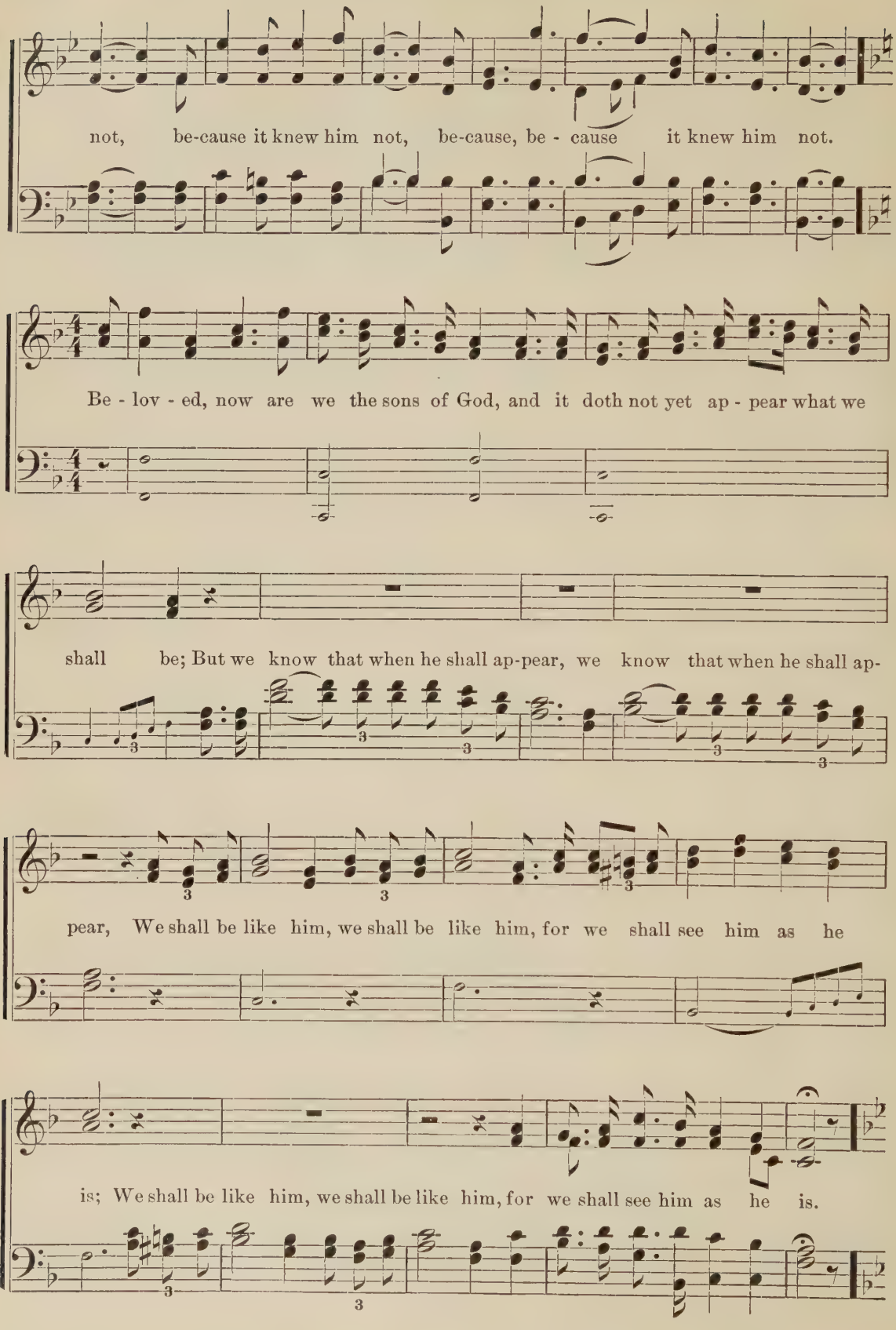
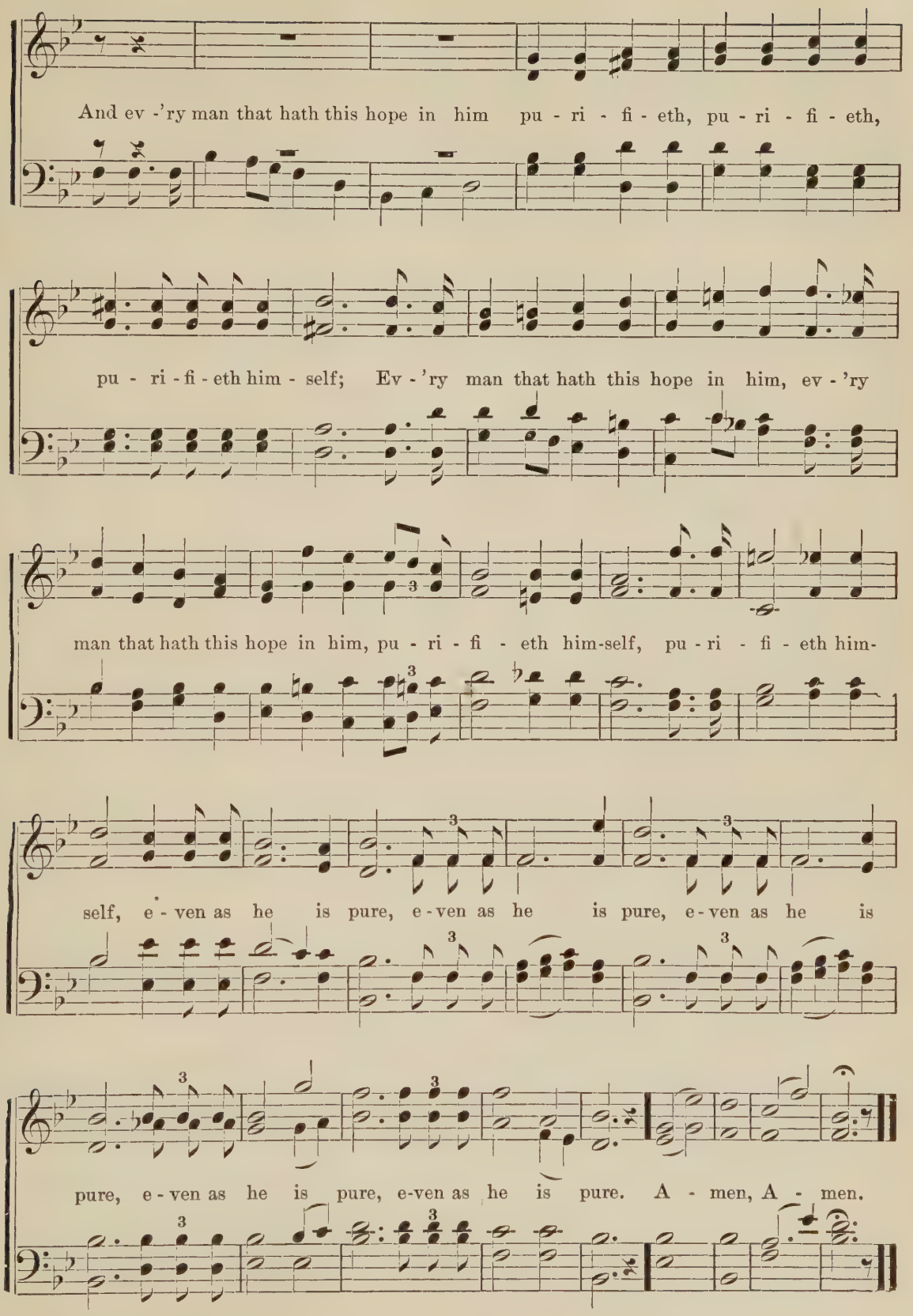

not, be-cause it knew him not, be-cause, be - cause it knew him not.
Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet ap - pear what we
shall be; But we know that when he shall ap-pear, we know that when he shall ap-
pear, We shall be like him, we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he
is; We shall be like him, we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is.


And ev -'ry man that hath this hope in him pu - ri - fi - eth, pu - ri - fi - eth,
pu - ri - fi - eth him - self; Ev - 'ry man that hath this hope in him, ev - 'ry
man that hath this hope in him, pu - ri - fi - eth him-self, pu - ri - fi - eth him-
self, e - ven as he is pure, e - ven as he is pure, e - ven as he is
pure, e - ven as he is pure, e-ven as he is pure. A - men, A - men.

Zion is Free.

S. S. Myers.

SOLO. Alto. Andante.
Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourning, For Zi - on in tri-umph be -
gins her mild reign, For Zi - on in tri-umph be - gins her mild reign.
CHOIR. Faster.
Hail! all hail! Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn!
lands that in
Hail! all hail! There's joy in the lands that in dark-ness did mourn.
TRIO.
Lo! in the des - ert bright flow'rs sweetly blooming, While streams ev - er
Lo! in the des - ert bright flow'rs sweetly blooming, While streams ev - er

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copious are glid-ing a - long. See from all lands, from the isles of the
See from all lands, from the
o - cean, All praise to Je - ho - vah as-cend-ing in song. Songs of sal -
Songs of sal-
va-tion from the mountain tops ring-ing, While wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in
glee. Shout! for the foe that enslaved thee is fall - en, The op-press-or is
rit.
Adagio.
ff
pp
vanquished and Zi - on is free, Zi - on is free, Zi - on is free!

Awake, Thou That Sleepest.

Palmer John Clark.

A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, thou that sleep-est, And a - rise, a-
rise, a - rise from the dead: A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, thou that
sleep-est, And a - rise, a - rise, a - rise from the dead. Like-wise reck - on
ye your-selves to be dead in - deed un - to sin, . . . But a-
live un - to God, . . But a - live un - to God, . . . Thro'

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Je - sus Christ our Lord. . . . . A - wake, a-
wake, a - wake, thou that sleep-est, And a - rise, a - rise, a - rise from the
dead: A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, thou that sleep-est, And a - rise, and a-
rise, and a - rise from the dead; A - wake, ... a - rise, ... a-
A - wake. a - rise,
rise, . . and Christ shall give . . . thee light. . . . . .

I Will Praise Thee, O Lord.

Con spirito.
f CHOIR.
J. W. Hughes.
I will praise thee! I will praise thee! I will praise thee, O Lord!
FEMALE VOICES.
I will ex - alt thy name a-mong the peo-ple, And praise thee in the con-gre - ga-tion
CHOIR.
f
of the saints. I will praise thee, O Lord! . . . I will praise thee, O
I will praise thy name, O Lord! I will praise thy
cres.
Lord! . . . I will laud and mag - ni - fy, praise and glo - ri - fy thy
name, O Lord!
Omit 1st time.
mp
mf
FINE.
name in all the earth! A - men! A - men! A - men!

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FEMALE VOICES.
A little faster.
For the Lord hath been mindful of us, He will bless us, he will bless us; The
rall.
Lord is plenteous in mer - cy to all that call up - on him in truth. . .
CHOIR. In Unison.
f
mp
The Lord is a great God: He is a great King a-bove all gods. In his
un poco cres.
hand are the deep places of the earth: And the strength of the hills is his al - so.
D. C. al Fine.
Slow, and with awe.
The Lord our God is ter-ri-ble, out of his ho - ly place.

334 Joyfully, Joyfully Angels are Singing.

(CHRISTMAS.)

Moderato. **M. L. McPhail.**

1. Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly an - gels are sing - ing, O'er Beth - le - hem's
3. Wist - ful - ly, wist - ful - ly wise men are seek - ing "The Christ in the
plains of light; Won - der-ful, won - der-ful mes - sage now bring-ing, To
House of Bread," Ten - der - ly, ten - der-ly Ma - ry is keep - ing Her
CHORUS.
wel-come the Christ - mas night.
watch o'er that low - ly bed.
Glo - ry to God in the high - est, all
glo - ry! Peace on the earth and good - will, and good - will; An - gels are
FINE.
tell - ing the mar - vel - ous sto - ry, Shepherds are lis - ten - ing still.

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2. Peace - ful - ly peace-ful - ly light is now beam - ing, Sa - ges have come from a-
far, from a - far; Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, bright-ly now gleam - ing,
CHORUS.
Beth - le - hem's won - der - ful star. Glo - ry to God in the high-est, all
glo - ry! Peace on the earth and good - will, and good - will! An - gels are
D. C. Third verse al Fine.
tell - ing the mar - vel - ous sto - ry, Shep-herds are lis - ten - ing still.

Sing Unto the Lord.

Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

Sing un - to the Lord, O sing, sing un-to the Lord, Sing
unto the Lord, O sing, sing, un-to the Lord,
un - to the Lord a new song, For he hath done marvelous things, With his
He hath done,
hand and his ho - ly arm, With his hand and his ho - ly arm, With his
ho-ly arm, ho-ly arm,
his ho-ly arm,
hand and his might-y arm, He hath got - ten him the vic - to - ry.
Soprano Solo; or Duet.
Sing un - to the Lord with the harp and voice,

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Sing un - to the Lord with the harp and the voice of a psalm,
Sing, O sing un - to the Lord, Sing, O sing un - to the Lord, the
Lord, with the harp and the voice, the voice of a psalm.
Sing un - to the Lord, O sing, sing un-to the Lord, Sing
un-to the Lord, O sing, sing, un-to the Lord,
un - to the Lord a new song, For he hath done marvelous things, With his
He hath done,

hand and his ho - ly arm, With his hand and his ho - ly arm, With his
ho-ly arm, ho-ly arm,
his ho-ly arm,
hand and his might-y arm, He hath got - ten him the vic - to - ry.
With trumpet and sound of the cor - net, With trump-et and sound of the
With trump-et and sound of the cor - net, of the
cor - net, O make a joy - ful noise be - fore the Lord, the Lord, the King;
Make a joy - ful noise be - fore the Lord, the Lord, the King. A - men.

He is Risen.

mf Joyfully. J. S. Fearis.

He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is
ris - en! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the
mf
dead. . . Death hath no more do - min - ion o - ver him,
Death hath no more do - min - ion o - ver him, Death is swallowed up in
p
f
vic - to - ry, Death is swal-lowed up in vic - to - ry. He is ris-

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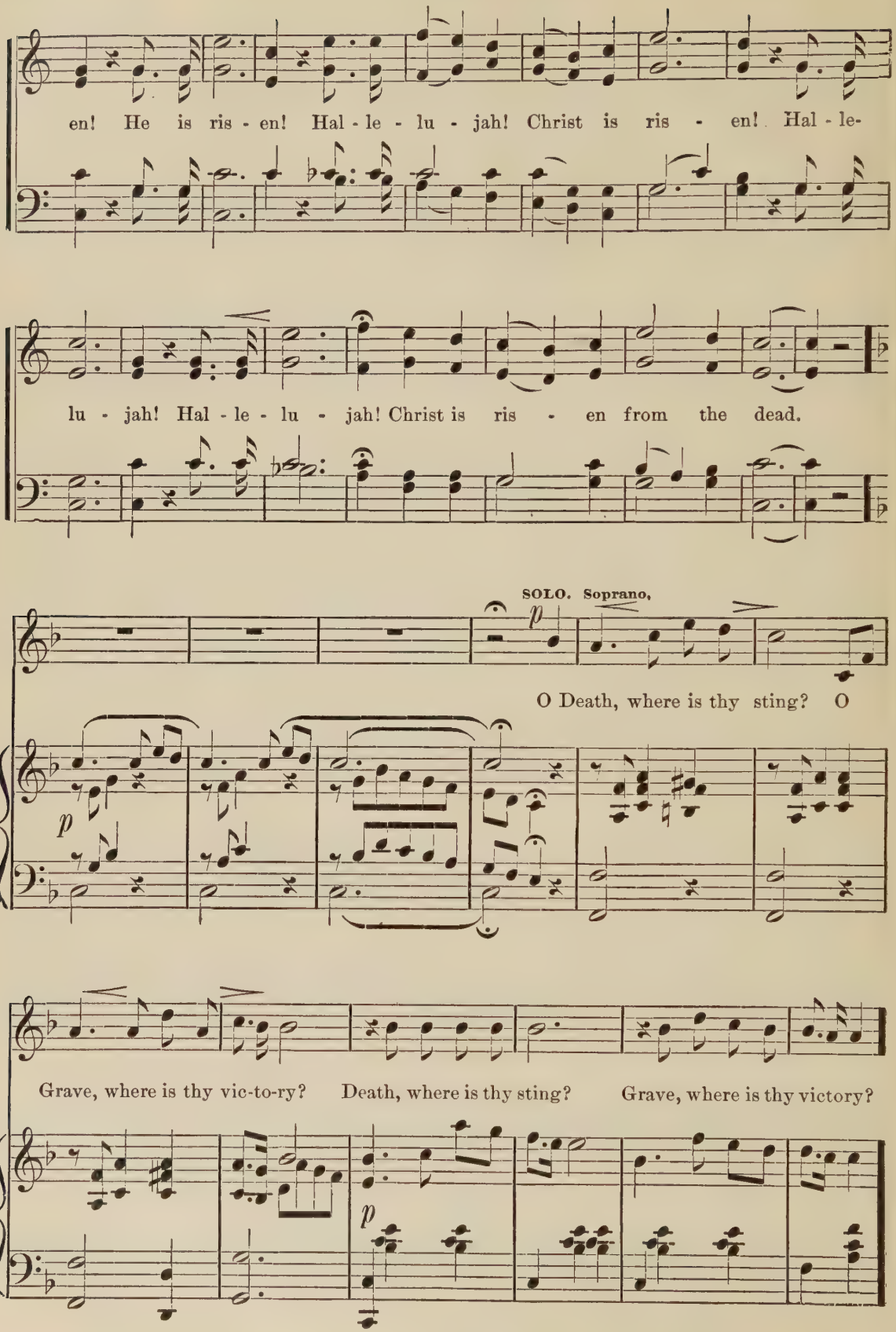
en! He is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en! Hal - le-
lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead.
SOLO. Soprano,
p
O Death, where is thy sting? O
p
Grave, where is thy vic-to-ry? Death, where is thy sting? Grave, where is thy victory?
p

mp
cres.
O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy vic - to - ry? O
f
p
rit.
Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy vic - to - ry?
Allegretto.
Largamente.
f
But thanks be to God, Thanks be to
Thanks be to God,
ff
God, Thanks be to God, who giveth us the vic-to-ry. Thanks be to God,
Thanks be to God, be to God,
Thanks be to
Thanks be to God, Thanks be to God, who giveth us the vic-to-ry. A - men.
God, Thanks be to God, be to God,

Rock of Ages.

Moderato. **M. L. McPhail.**

SOLO.

Rock of A - ges! cleft for me; Let me hide my - self in thee;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,

DUET.

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

ALL.

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the la - bor of my hands, Can ful - fill the law's de - mands;

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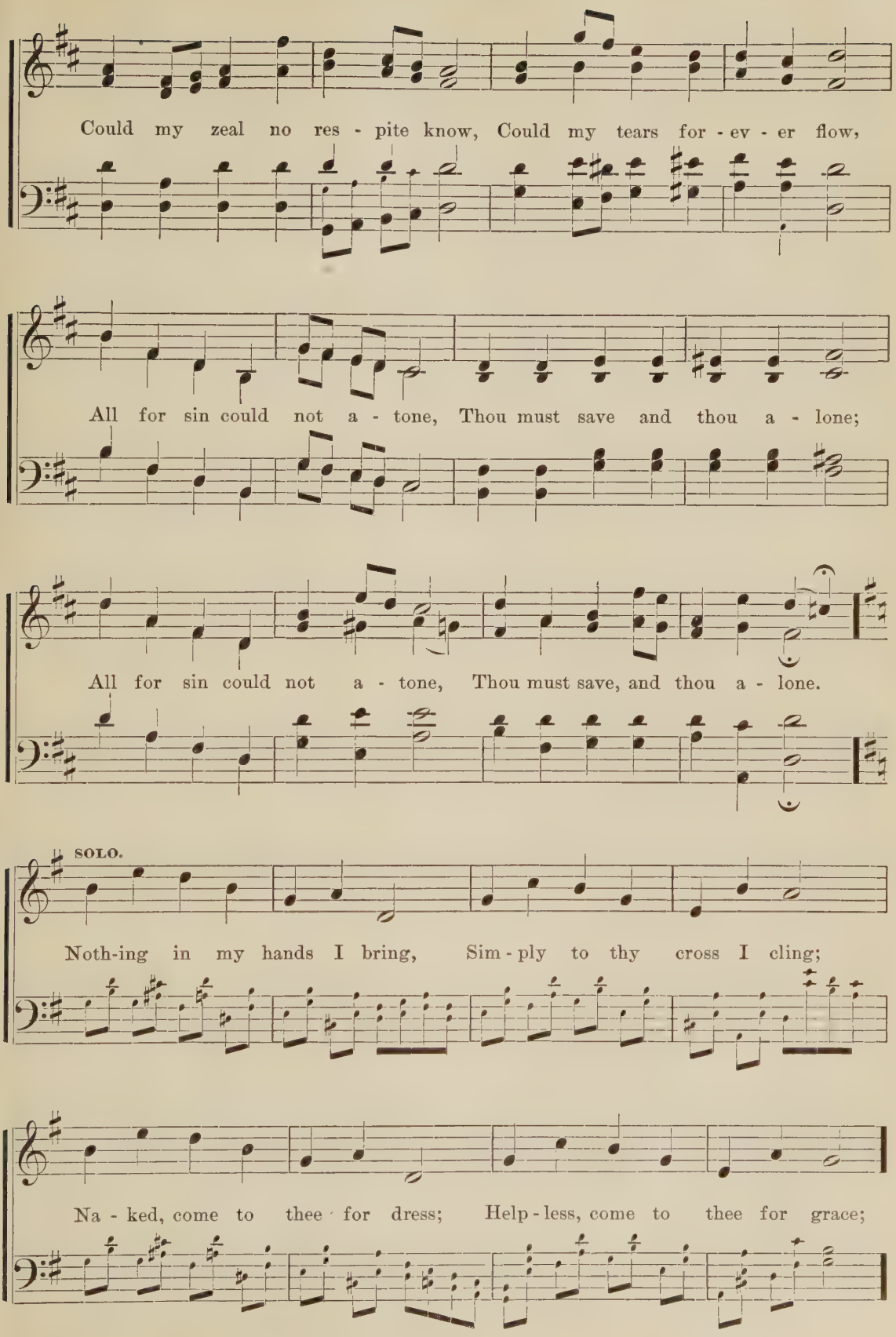
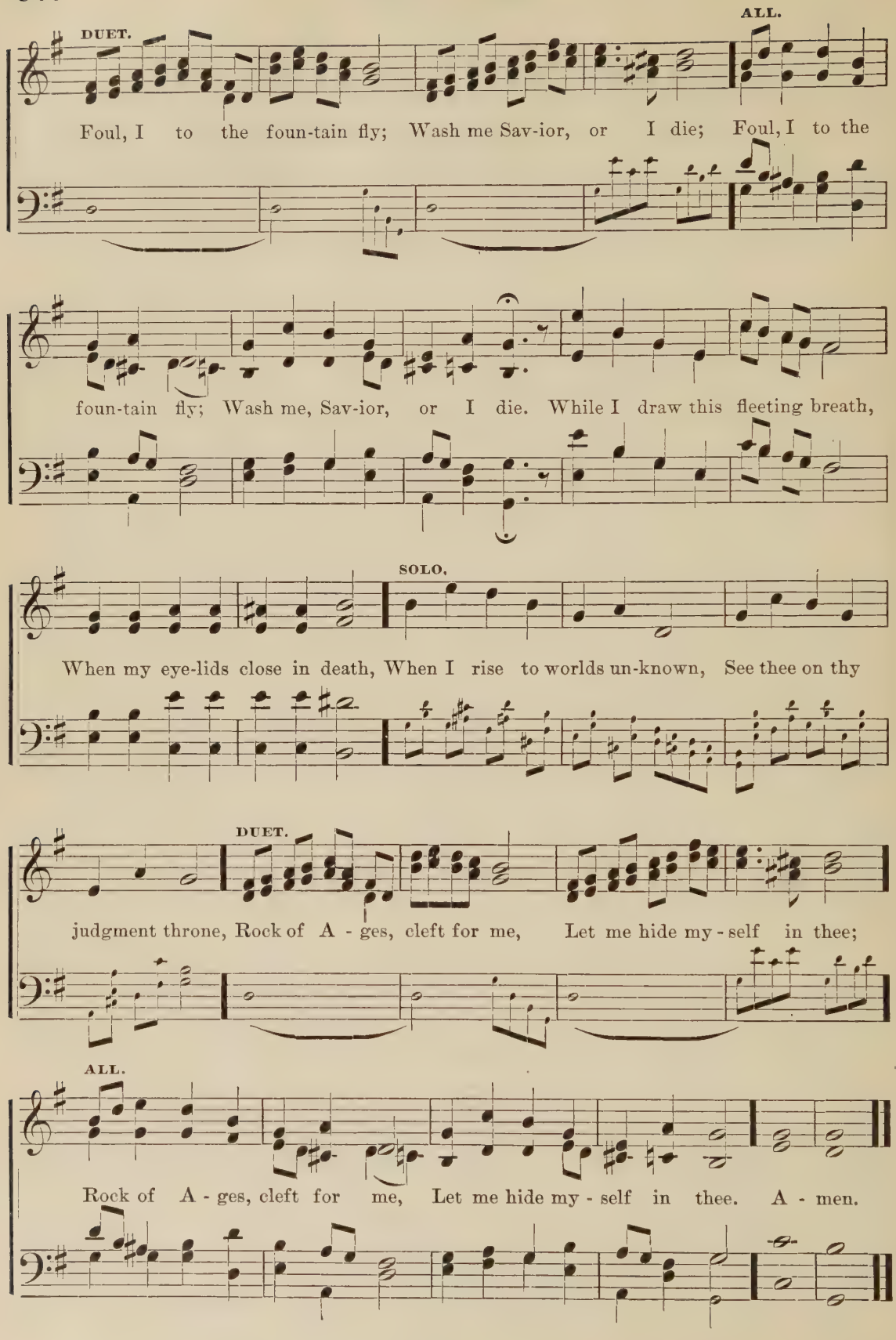

Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save and thou a - lone;
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
SOLO.
Noth-ing in my hands I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling;
Na - ked, come to thee for dress; Help - less, come to thee for grace;


DUET.
ALL.
Foul, I to the foun-tain fly; Wash me Sav-ior, or I die; Foul, I to the
foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav-ior, or I die. While I draw this fleeting breath,
SOLO.
When my eye-lids close in death, When I rise to worlds un-known, See thee on thy
DUET.
judgment throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
ALL.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - men.

Fear Not, I Bring You Good Tidings. 345

J. S. Fearis.

mf Allegretto.
Fear not, fear not, be - hold, ... I bring you good ti - dings of
be - hold,
great joy; Fear not, fear not, be - hold, . . . I bring you good
ti - dings of joy, ... I bring you good
I bring you good ti - dings of joy,
ti - dings of joy, good ti -
I bring you good ti - dings of joy,
I bring you good ti - dings,
dings, good ti - dings, I bring you good ti - dings of joy. . . . .

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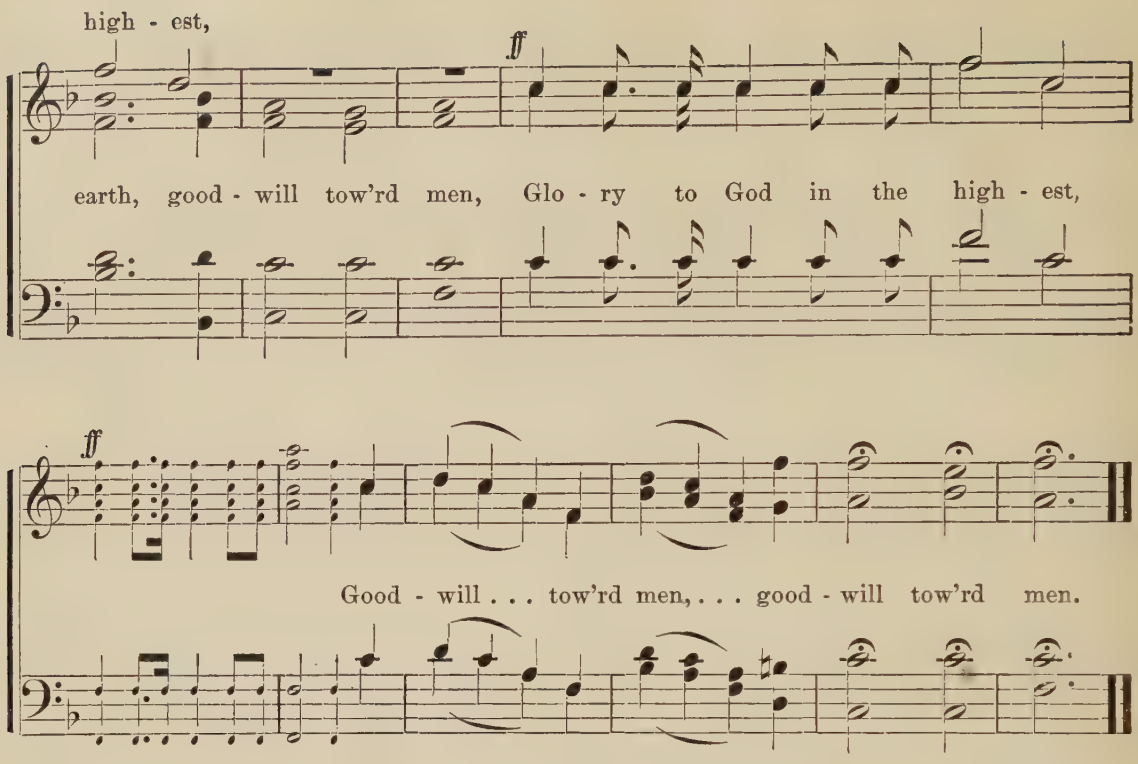
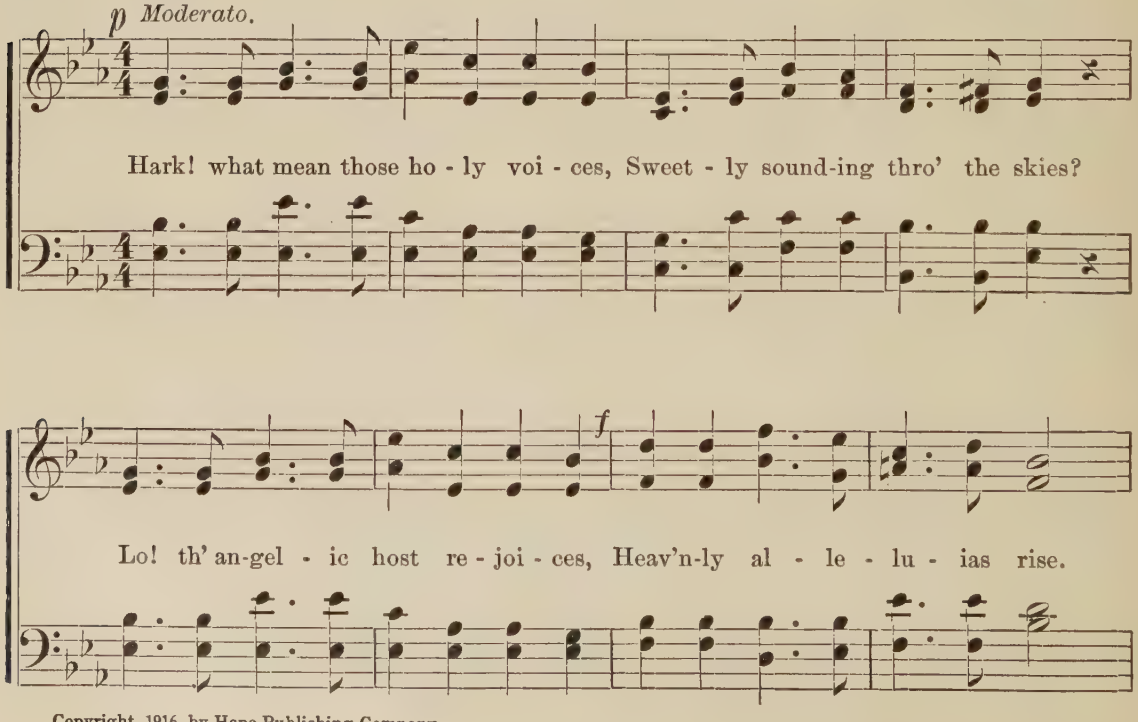
For un - to you, ... for un - to you is
born . . . . this day, ... this day in the
cit - y of Dav - id, a Sav - - - - - - - -
ior, a Sav - - - - - - - ior, is born this

Repeat in Unison.
day a Sav - ior which is Christ the Lord. . . .
f
Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - est;
Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - est;
pp
Peace on earth, good - will tow'rd men, Peace on earth, good - will tow'rd men.
Soprano Obbligato.
Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Glo - ry to God in the
mf
pp
Peace on earth, good-will tow'rd men, Peace on



Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices?

John Cawood. **H. A. Farnsworth.**


p Moderato.
Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
f
Lo! th' an-gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heav'n-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.

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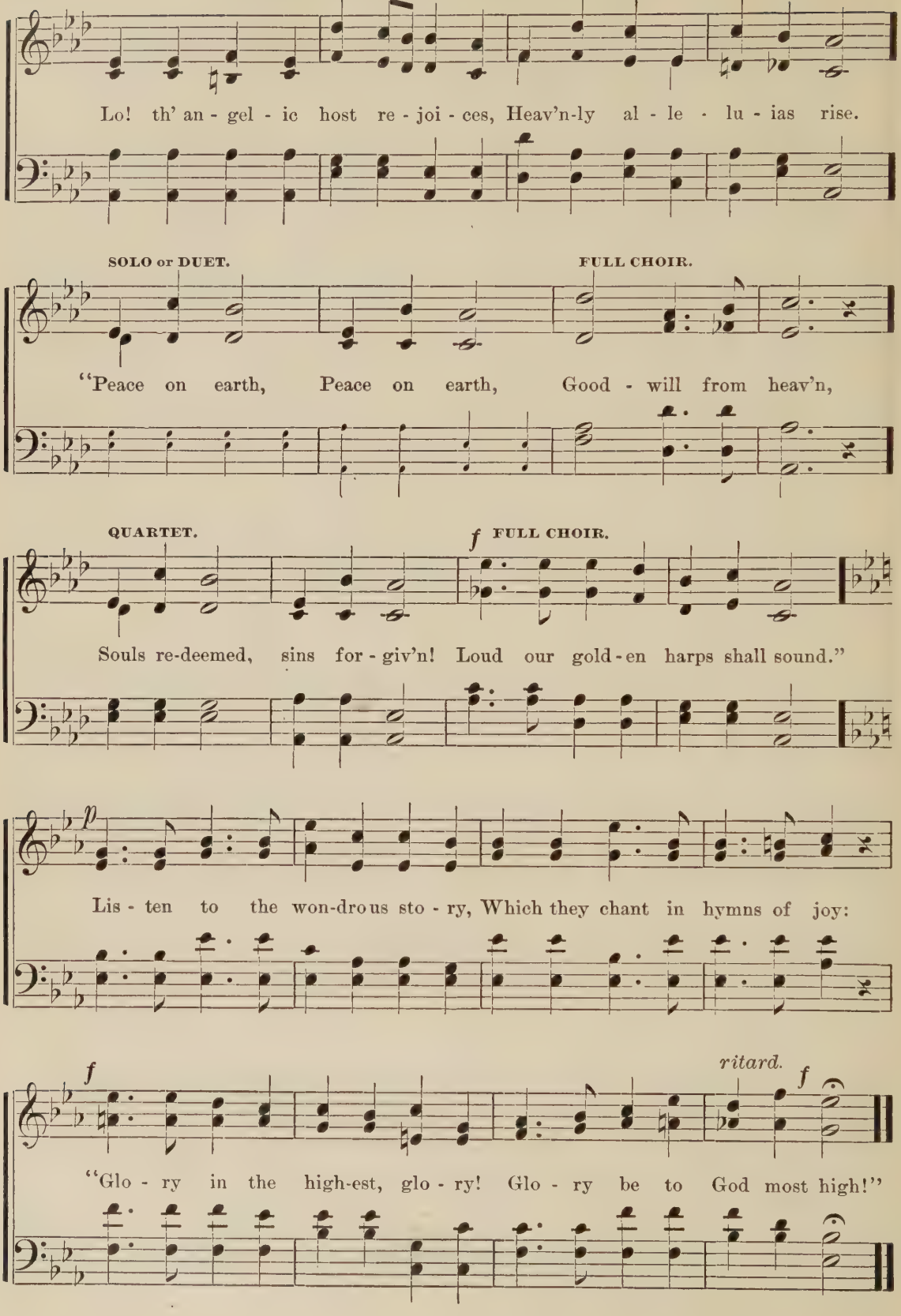
mp
Lis - ten to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
cres.
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!
SOLO or DUET.
FULL CHOIR.
"Peace on earth, Peace on earth, Good will from heav'n, Reach-ing far as
f
man is found; Souls redeemed and sins forgiv'n! Loud our gold-en harps shall sound."
mp Con espress.
Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sounding thro' the skies?


Lo! th' an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heav'n-ly al - le - lu - ias rise.
SOLO or DUET.
FULL CHOIR.
"Peace on earth, Peace on earth, Good - will from heav'n,
QUARTET.
f FULL CHOIR.
Souls re-deemed, sins for - giv'n! Loud our gold - en harps shall sound."
p
Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
f
ritard.
f
"Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!"

Make a Joyful Noise.

Psalm 100.

M. L. McPhail.

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord,
Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands, Make a joy - ful noise un - to the
Lord, Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands;
all ye lands;
Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness,
ritard.
ALL.
Omit 1st time.
FINE.
serve the Lord with gladness, Come be-fore his pres-ence with sing - ing. A - men.

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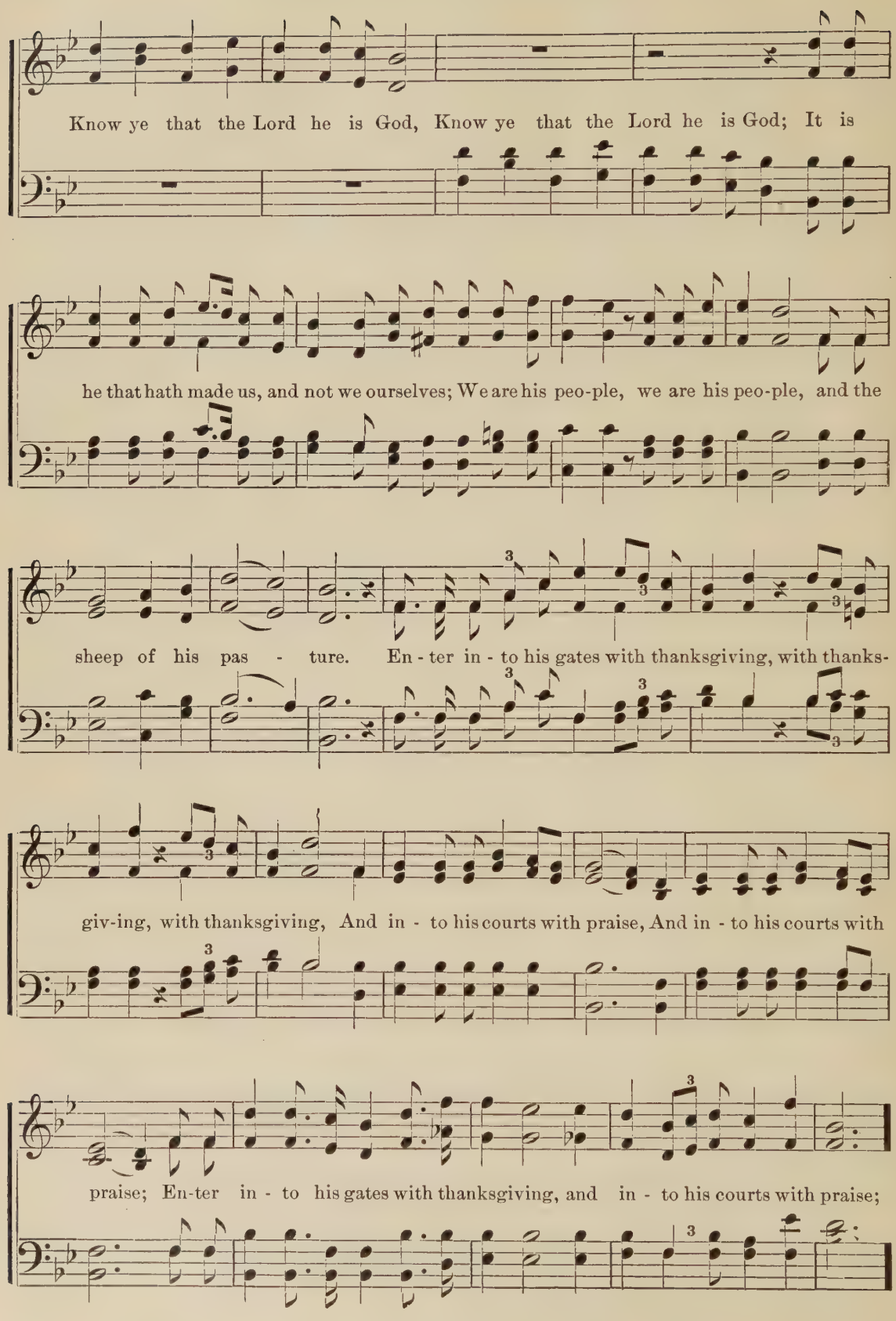
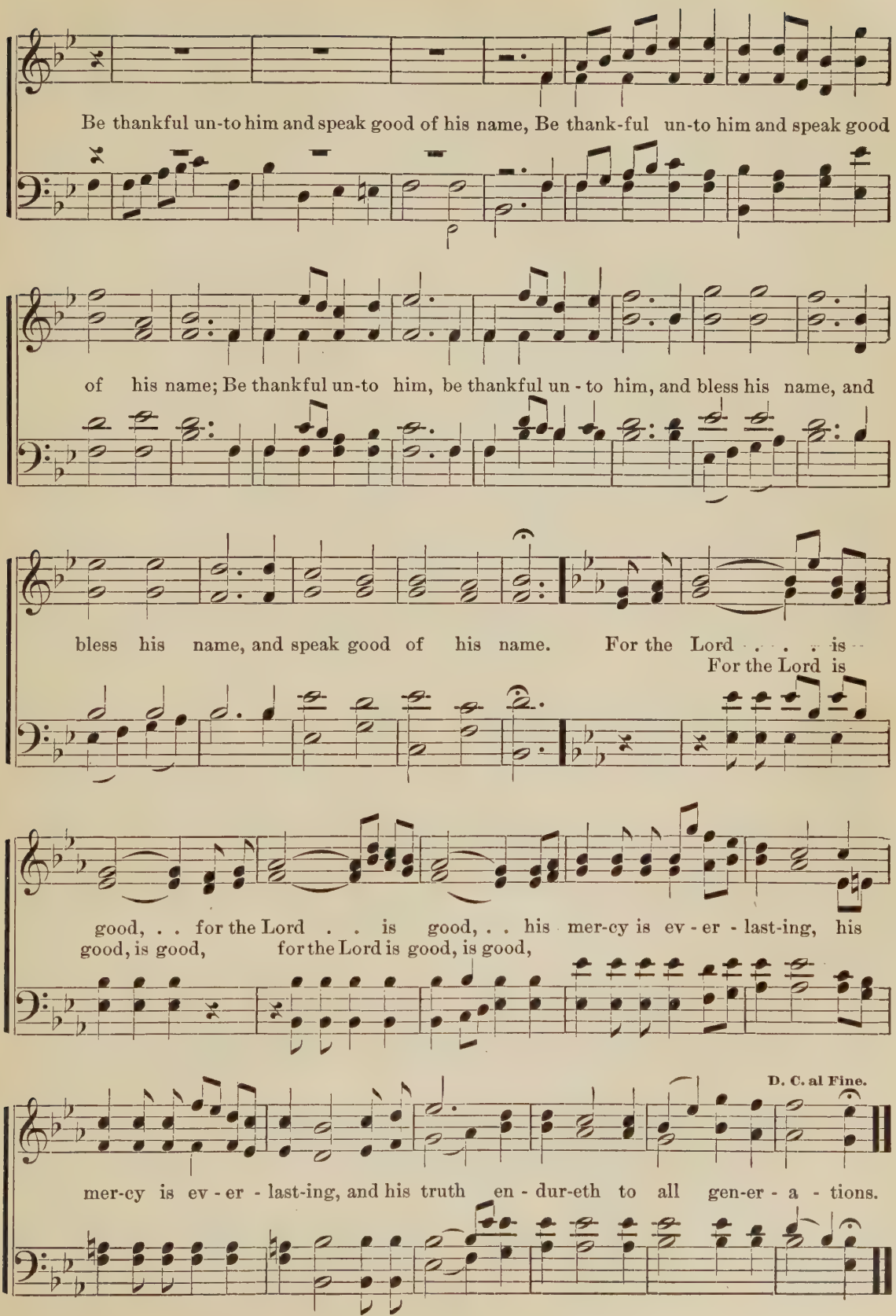
Make a Joyful Noise.


Know ye that the Lord he is God, Know ye that the Lord he is God; It is
he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; We are his peo-ple, we are his peo-ple, and the
sheep of his pas - ture. En - ter in - to his gates with thanksgiving, with thanks-
giv-ing, with thanksgiving, And in - to his courts with praise, And in - to his courts with
praise; En-ter in - to his gates with thanksgiving, and in - to his courts with praise;


Be thankful un-to him and speak good of his name, Be thank-ful un-to him and speak good
of his name; Be thankful un-to him, be thankful un - to him, and bless his name, and
bless his name, and speak good of his name. For the Lord . . . is
For the Lord is
good, . . for the Lord . . is good, . . his mer-cy is ev - er - last-ing, his
good, is good, for the Lord is good, is good,
D. C. al Fine.
mer-cy is ev - er - last-ing, and his truth en - dur-eth to all gen-er - a - tions.

Glory to God in the Highest.

J. J. Thomas.

And the an - gel said un - to them, Fear not, fear not, be - hold, I
UNISON.
bring you good ti - dings of joy, Good ti - dings of great joy, Good
PARTS.
ti - dings of great joy, I bring you good ti - dings of great joy.
SOLO. Tenor or Soprano.
For un - to you is born this day, Un-to you is born this day, In the
cit - y of Dav - id, a Sav - - ior; Un-to

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you is born this day, a Sav - ior, Christ the Lord, Un-to
you is born this day, a Sav - ior, Christ the Lord.
INTERLUDE.
And sud-den - ly there was with the
an - gels A mul - ti - tude of the heav'n-ly host prais-ing God, and
Con spirito.
say - ing, prais-ing God, and say - ing: Glo - ry be to God in the

Glory to God in the Highest.

high - est, Glo - ry be to God in the high - est, Glo - ry to God,
Glo-ry to God, Glo - ry to God, peace, good-will to men, Peace on the earth, good-
p
will to men, Peace on the earth, good-will to men. Glo-ry be to God in the
high - est, Glo-ry be to God in the high - est, Glo - ry be to God,
Glo -
in the
Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry,
ry be to God, ... Glo - ry be to

Perfect Peace.

George S. Schuler.

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CHORUS.
rit.
m
Thou wilt keep him in per-fect peace whose mind is stayed, is stayed on thee. Be-
Moderato.
in thee,
mf
cause he trust - eth in thee, Thou wilt keep him in per - fect,
peace,
cres.
per - fect peace; Be-cause he trust - eth in thee, Thou wilt keep him in per - fect
slowly.
m
mf
Allegro.
peace, Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace: For in the Lord Je - ho - vah is
ev - er - last - ing strength, For in the Lord Je - ho - vah is ev - er - last - ing

strength. Then trust in him for - ev - er, Trust in him for - ev - er, For
rit.
f
m Slowly.
rit.
in the Lord Je - ho - vah is ev - er - last - ing strength!
Tempo I.
p
m
Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace whose
f
mind is stayed, is stayed on thee, Thou wilt keep him in
rit.
per - fect peace whose mind is stayed on thee. . . . . A - men.
is stayed on thee.

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul.

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly;
While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
Oth-er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee; Leave, ah, leave me

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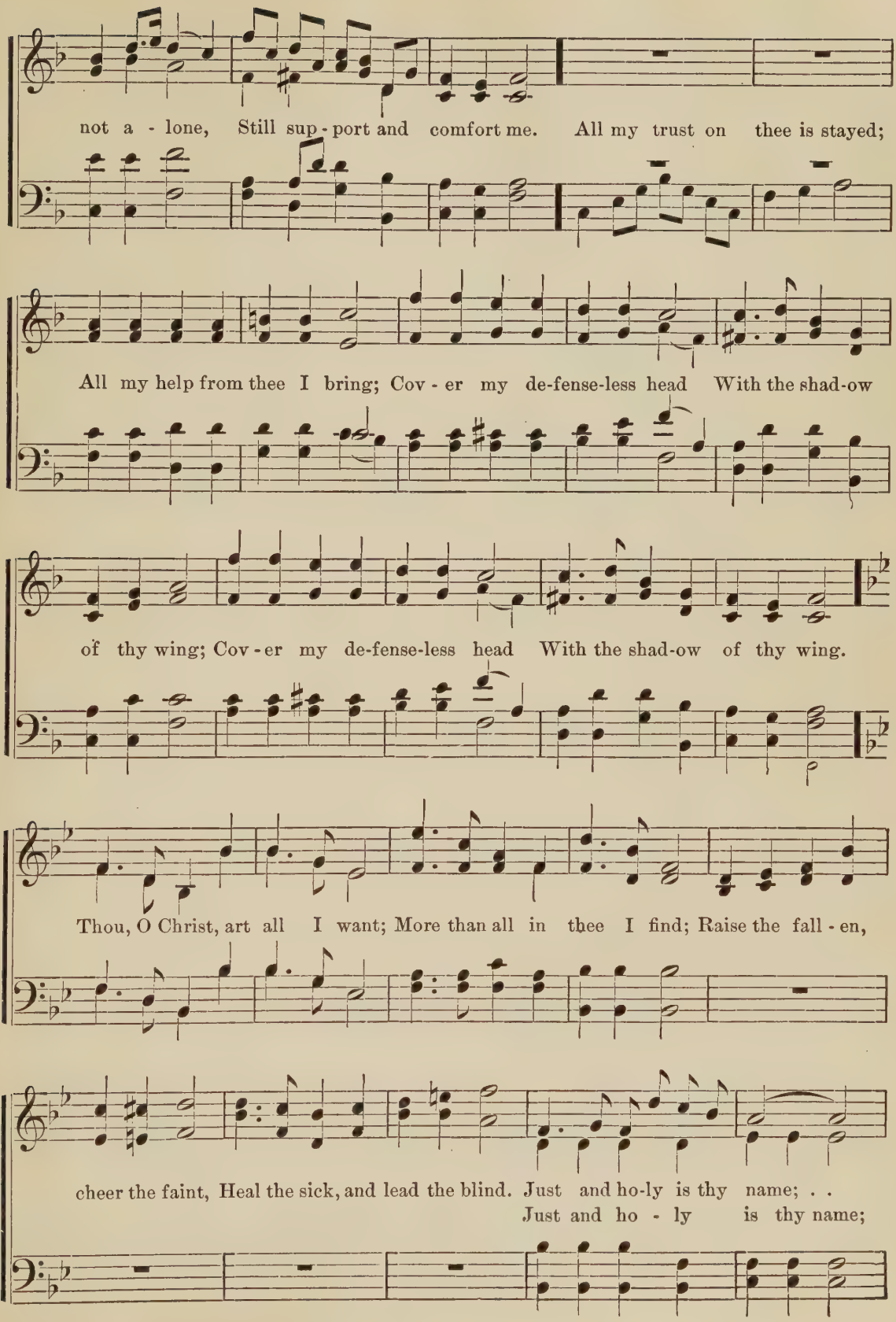
not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me. All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring; Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow
of thy wing; Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find; Raise the fall - en,
cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho-ly is thy name; . .
Just and ho - ly is thy name;

I am all un-right-eous-ness; . . . Vile and full of sin I am, . . .
I am all un - right-eous - ness; Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace. . . Plen-teous grace with thee is found,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal-ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me
pure with - in. Thou of- life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

He That Dwelleth in the Secret Place. 363

W. A. Post.

SOLO, or Unison Voices.
He that dwell - eth in the se - cret place, He that dwell - eth
in the se-cret place, in the se-cret place of the Most High,
f
p
rall. e dim.
Shall a - bide, . . shall a - bide, shall a bide
f
p
rall. e dim.
pp
un - - der the shad - ow of the Al - might - y.

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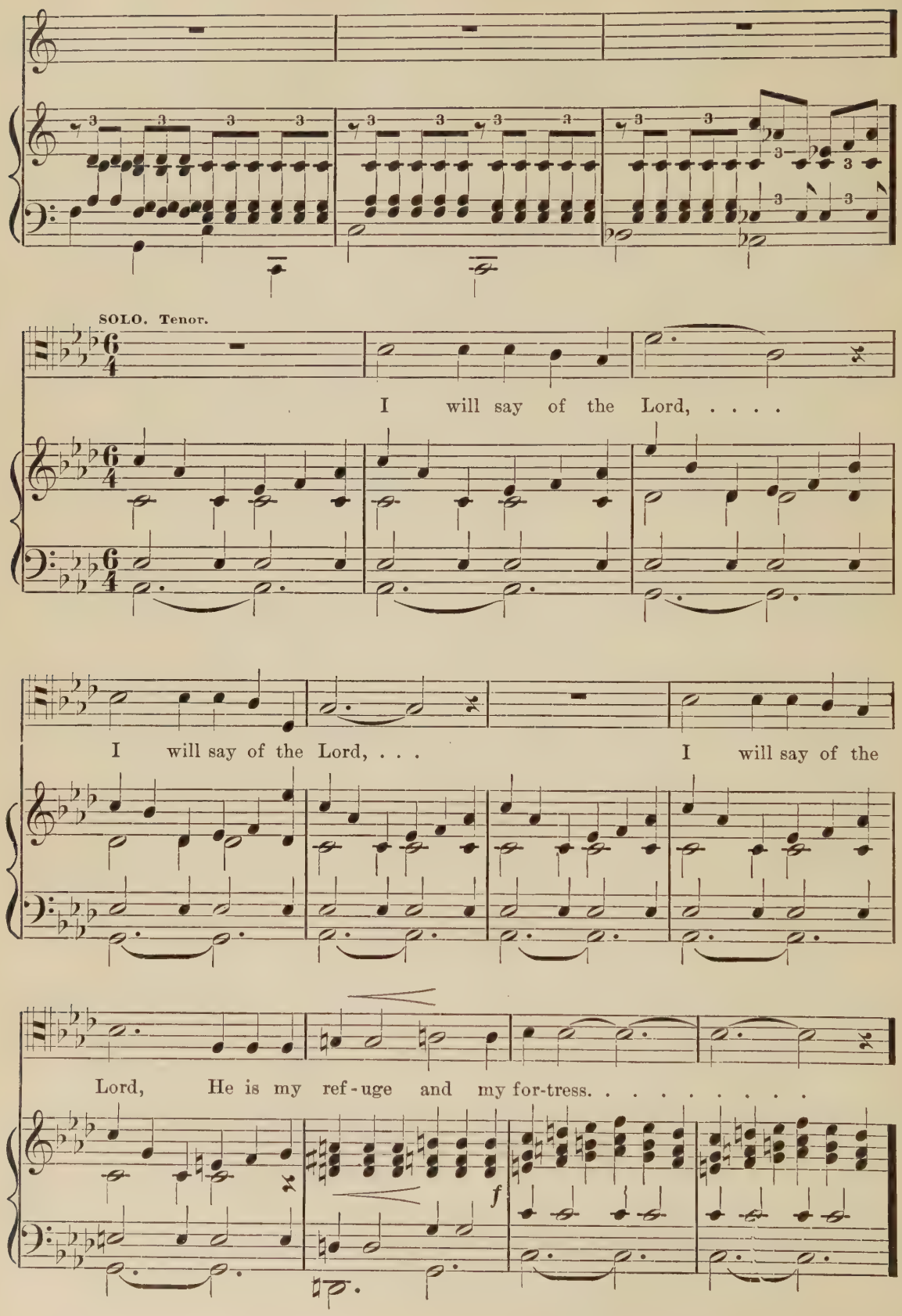
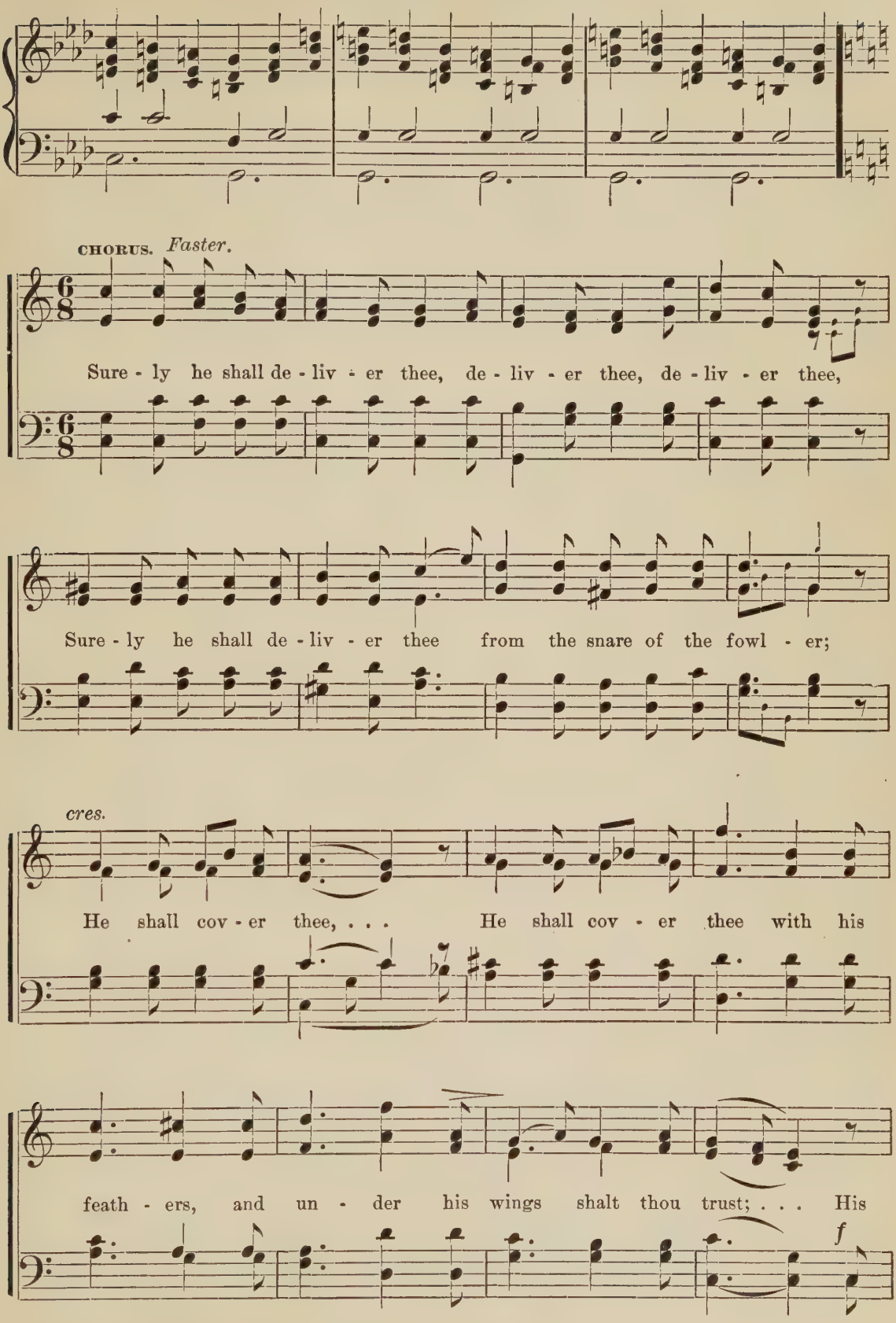
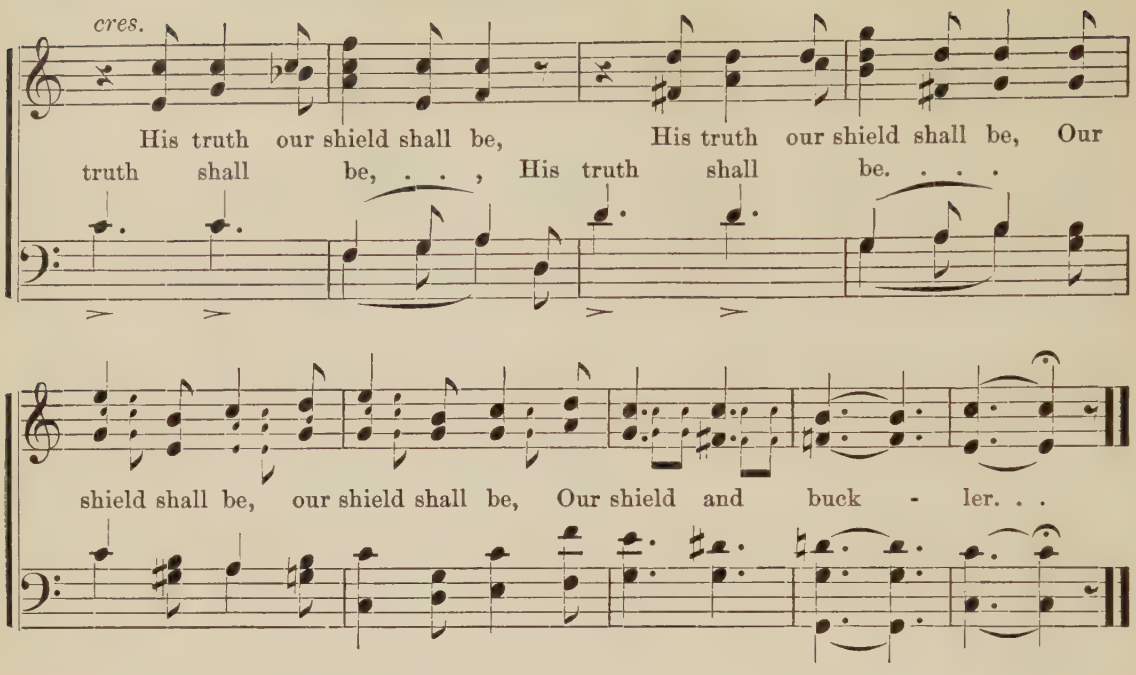

SOLO. Tenor.
I will say of the Lord, ...
I will say of the Lord, . . .
I will say of the
Lord, He is my ref-uge and my for-tress. . . . . .
f


CHORUS. Faster.
Sure - ly he shall de - liv - er thee, de - liv - er thee, de - liv - er thee,
Sure - ly he shall de - liv - er thee from the snare of the fowl - er;
cres.
He shall cov - er thee, . . . He shall cov - er thee with his
feath - ers, and un - der his wings shalt thou trust; . . . His
f


cres.
His truth our shield shall be, His truth our shield shall be, Our
truth shall be, . . , His truth shall be. . . .
shield shall be, our shield shall be, Our shield and buck - ler. . .

Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. **E. O. Excell.**

1. Just as I am, ... with-out one plea, ... But that thy
2. Just as I am, ... and wait-ing not, ... To rid my
3. Just as I am, ... thou wilt re - ceive, ... Wilt wel-come,
4. Just as I am, ... thy love un - known . . . . Has bro - ken
1. Just as I am, with-out one plea,
blood . . . was shed for me, . . . And that thou bidd'st . . me come to
soul . . . . of one dark blot; . . . To thee, whose blood . can cleanse each
cleanse, . . pardon, re - lieve; . . . Because thy word . . . I do be-
all . - . . my bar-riers down; . . . Now to be thine, . . . yes, thine a-
But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bidd'st

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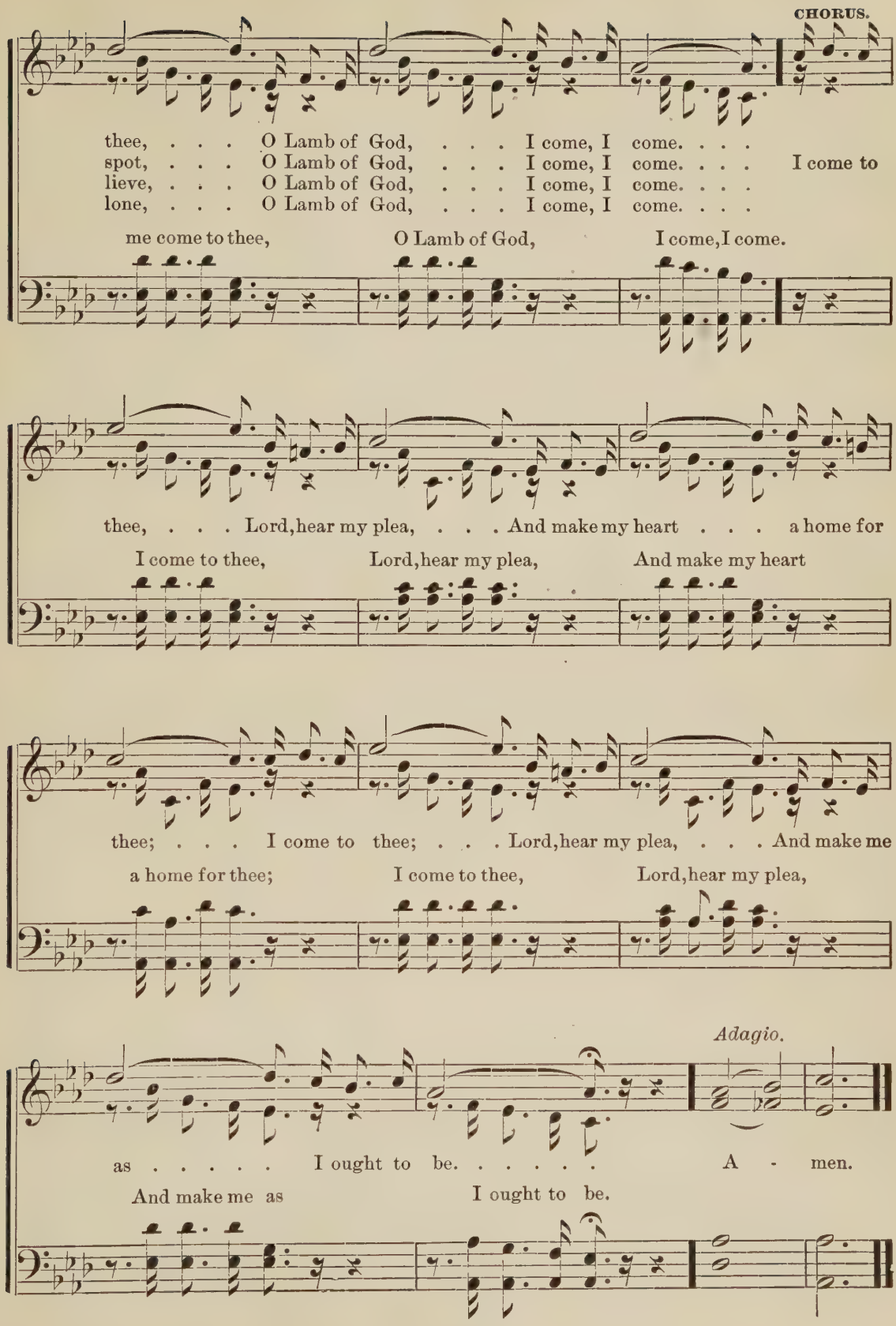
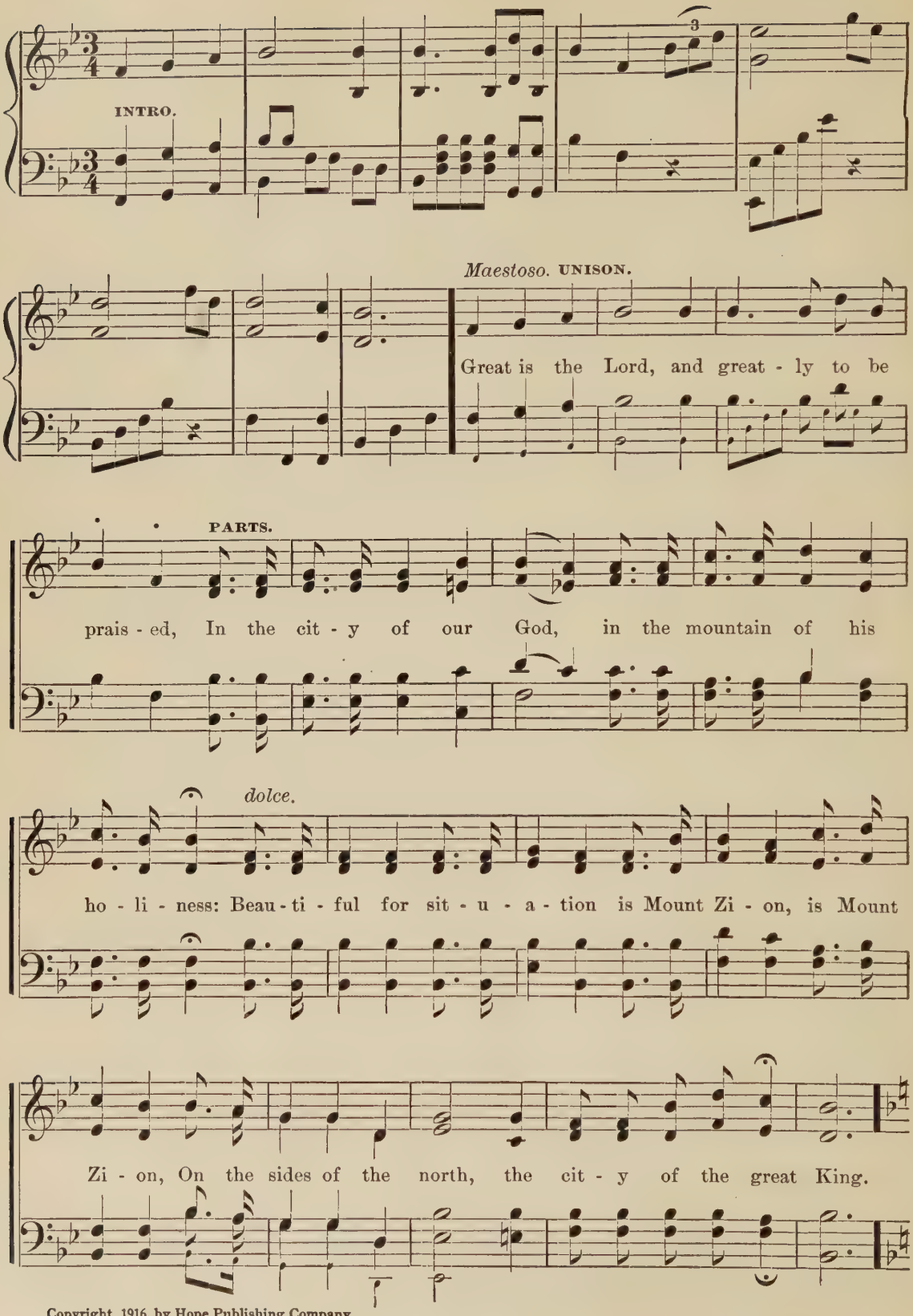

CHORUS.
thee, . . . O Lamb of God, . . . I come, I come. . . .
spot, . . . O Lamb of God, . . . I come, I come. . . . I come to
lieve, . . . O Lamb of God, . . . I come, I come. . . .
lone, . . . O Lamb of God, . . . I come, I come. . . .
me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
thee, . . . Lord, hear my plea, . . . And make my heart . . . a home for
I come to thee, Lord, hear my plea, And make my heart
thee; . . . I come to thee; . . . Lord, hear my plea, . . . And make me
a home for thee; I come to thee, Lord, hear my plea,
Adagio.
as . . . . . I ought to be. . . . . A - men.
And make me as I ought to be.

Great is the Lord.

J. E. Hall.


INTRO.
Maestoso. UNISON.
Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be
PARTS.
prais - ed, In the cit - y of our God, in the mountain of his
dolce.
ho - li - ness: Beau - ti - ful for sit - u - a - tion is Mount Zi - on, is Mount
Zi - on, On the sides of the north, the cit - y of the great King.

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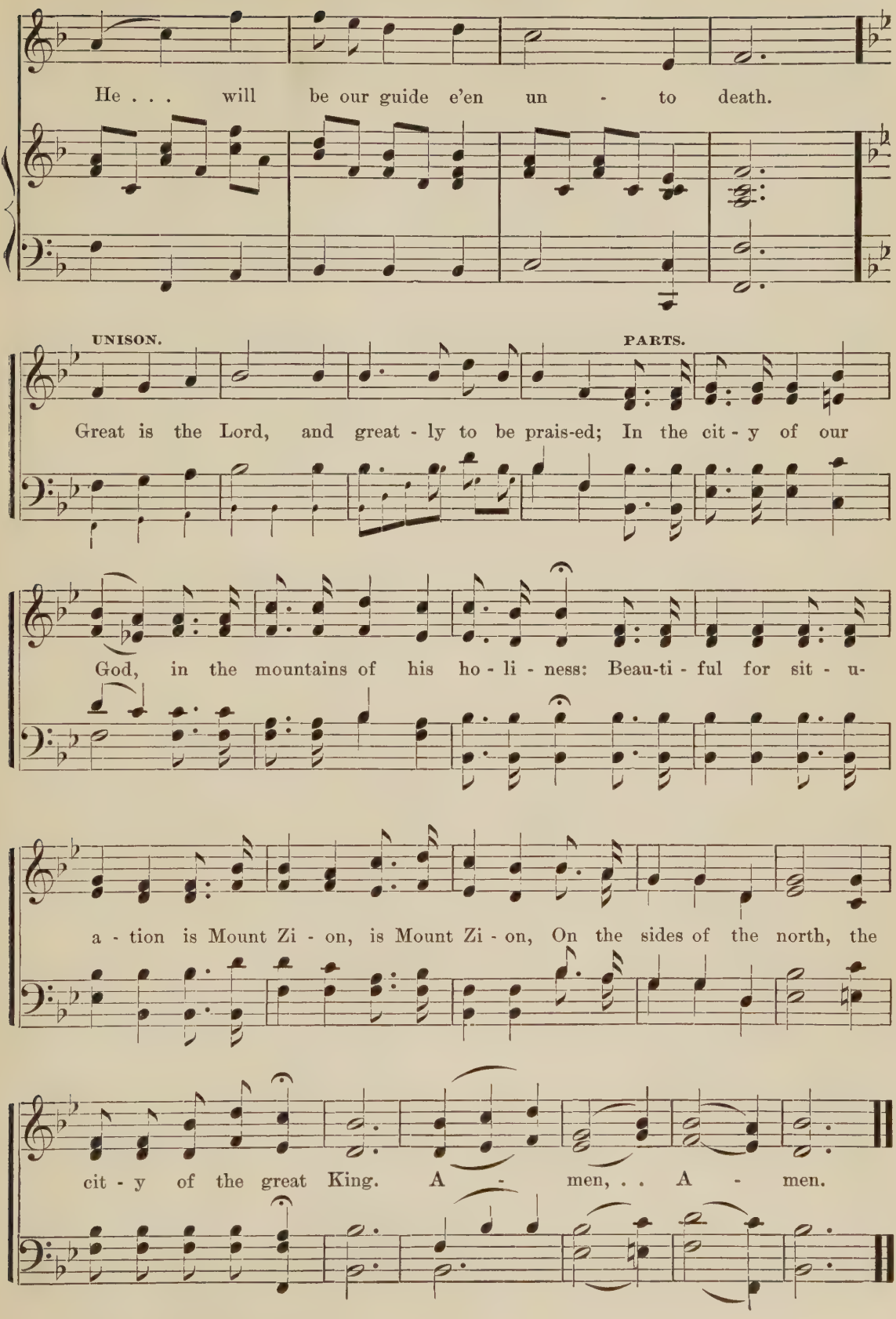
DUET. Soprano and Alto.
We have tho't of thy lov ing - kind - ness,
O . . . . God, O . . . . . God, In the midst of thy
tem - ple, thy tem - ple. We have tho't of thy
lov - ing - kind-ness, O . . . . God, O . . . . .

Great is the Lord.

rit.
3
God, In the midst of thy tem - ple, thy tem - ple.
With vigor.
Let Mount Zi - on re - joice! Let the daughters of Ju - dah be
glad, be - cause of thy judgments, be - cause of thy judg - ments.
Slower.
Walk a - bout Zi - on, go round a - bout her, Tell the tow'rs, the tow'rs thereof.
SOLO. Tenor. Quite slowly.
For . . . this God is our God . . for - ev - er;


He . . . will be our guide e'en un - to death.
UNISON.
PARTS.
Great is the Lord, and great - ly to be prais-ed; In the cit - y of our
God, in the mountains of his ho - li - ness: Beau-ti - ful for sit - u-
a - tion is Mount Zi - on, is Mount Zi - on, On the sides of the north, the
cit - y of the great King. A - men, . . A - men.

372 Be Sure Your Sin Will Find You Out.

Ida Scott Taylor. W. C. Jordan.

DUET. *Moderato.*

1. O heart, op - pressed with guilt - y fears, With weight of sin and woe,
2. A fount of mer - cy deep and broad, Of par - don full and free,
3. The love of Je - sus nev - er fails In sor - row's try - ing hour;
To Je - sus come, who pity - ing hears And feels each grief you know:
Is flow - ing from the throne of God, Dear friend, for you and me:
A - gainst the world its strength pre-vails, With all its might - y pow'r.
From Christ the Lord you can - not hide, Then ban - ish ev - 'ry doubt;
O come and kneel at Je - sus' feet, And drink the liv - ing stream;
No lon - ger, then, his love re - fuse, Nor cher - ish pain or doubt;
From world-ly pleas - ure turn a - side,—Your sin will find you out. . .
O come and taste the foun - tain sweet, And here your life re - deem. .
Be sure if you his grace a - buse Your sin will find you out. . .
QUARTET.
No mat - ter what . . . . . your load of care,
No mat - ter what your load of care, The Sav - ior

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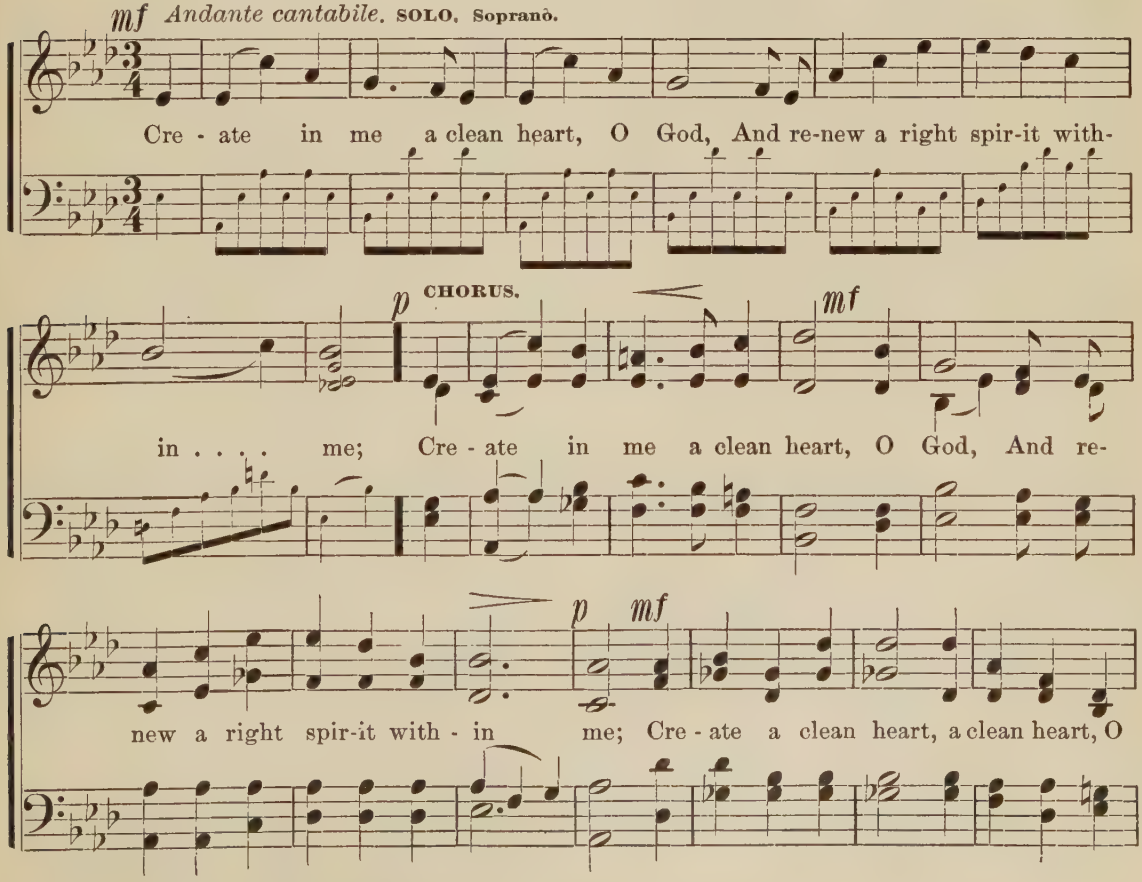
The Sa - vior knows the load you bear, He knows your ev - 'ry
knows, ... he knows the load you bear, He knows, he knows your
The Sav - ior knows, he knows the load you bear,
anx-ious doubt;
rit.
ev - 'ry anx - ious doubt; Be sure your sin (your sin) will find you out.

Create In Me a Clean Heart.

Ps. 51: 10-11. Wm. Griswold Smith.


mf Andante cantabile. SOLO. Soprano.
Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, And re-new a right spir-it with-
p CHORUS.
mf
in . . . . me; Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, And re-
p mf
new a right spir-it with - in me; Cre - ate a clean heart, a clean heart, O

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Create In Me a Clean Heart.

f faster.
God, And re - new a right spir - it with - in me. Cast me not a - way,
rit. – – ff
dim. slower.
p
rit.
Cast me not a - way from thy pres - ence, And take not thy Ho - ly Spir - it
Tempo I.
p
from me, And take not thy Ho - ly Spir - it from me. Cre - ate in
f
p
me a clean heart, O God, And re - new a right spir - it with - in . . .
Slower.
p
pp
me, Re - new a right spir - it with - in . . . . . me. . .

Be Strong in Him.

Julia H. Johnston. Irving Gingrich.

Be strong in him, your Lord and King, . . . He leads to glo - ry, . . his prais-es
Strong in him, your Lord and King, He leads to glo - ry,
sing; . . . The trump-et call to serve peals out, ... The Lord is
prais-es sing; The trump-et call to serve peals out, The
rit.
a tempo.
near . . . . . us. O hear to-day the Lord of glo - ry, Tell
Lord is near, the Lord is near. Lo! hear to - day the Mas - ter, Tell
far a - way the wondrous sto - ry . . That Je - sus liv - eth, . . and peace he
far a - way the won-drous sto - ry, Je - sus liv - eth,
giv - eth, . . . The Lord of all. . . . . .
peace he giv - eth, Lord of all, ... Lord of all.
peace he giv - eth all. . . . . .

*Sopranos divide, a few strong voices singing the upper part.

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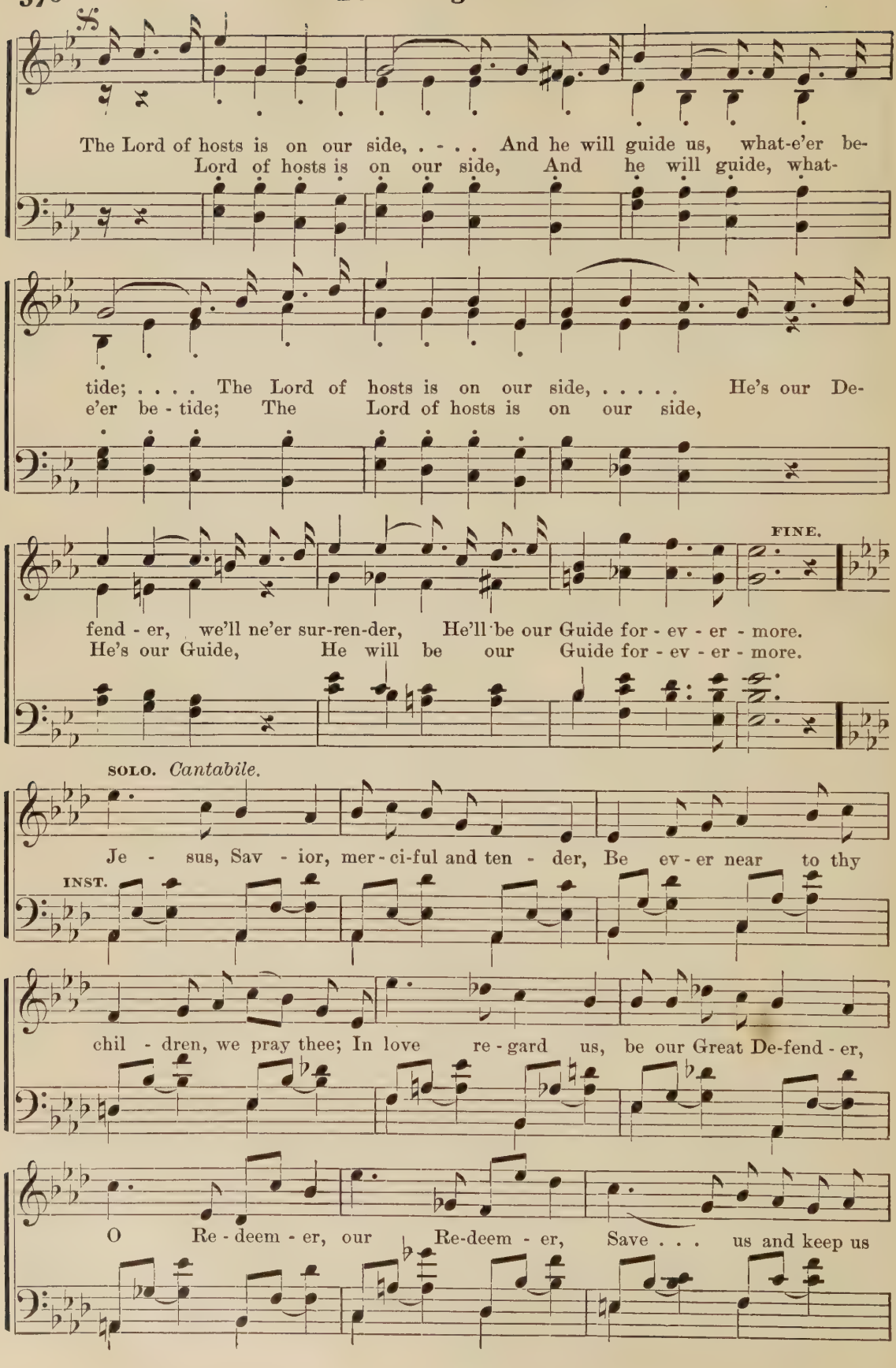
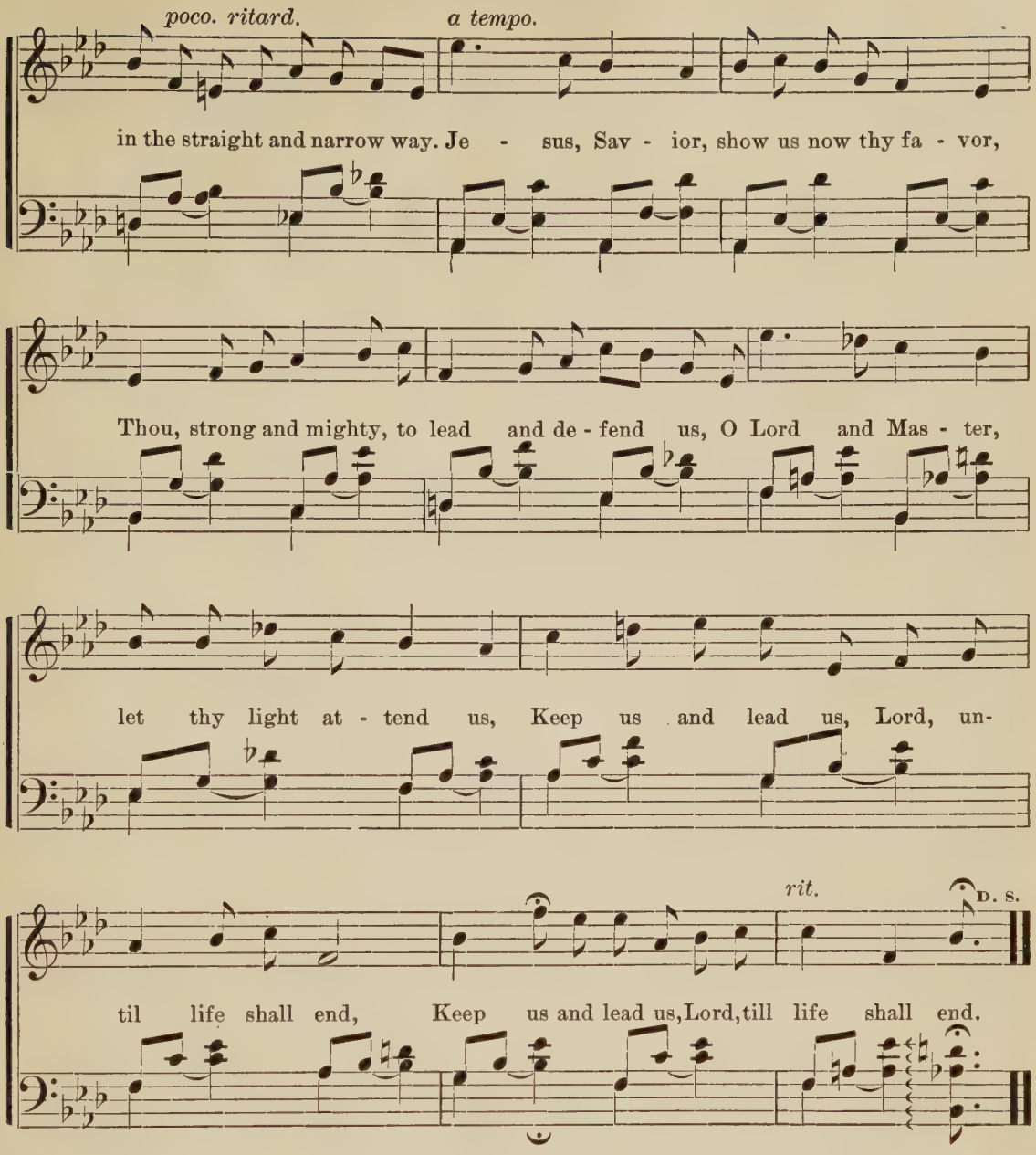
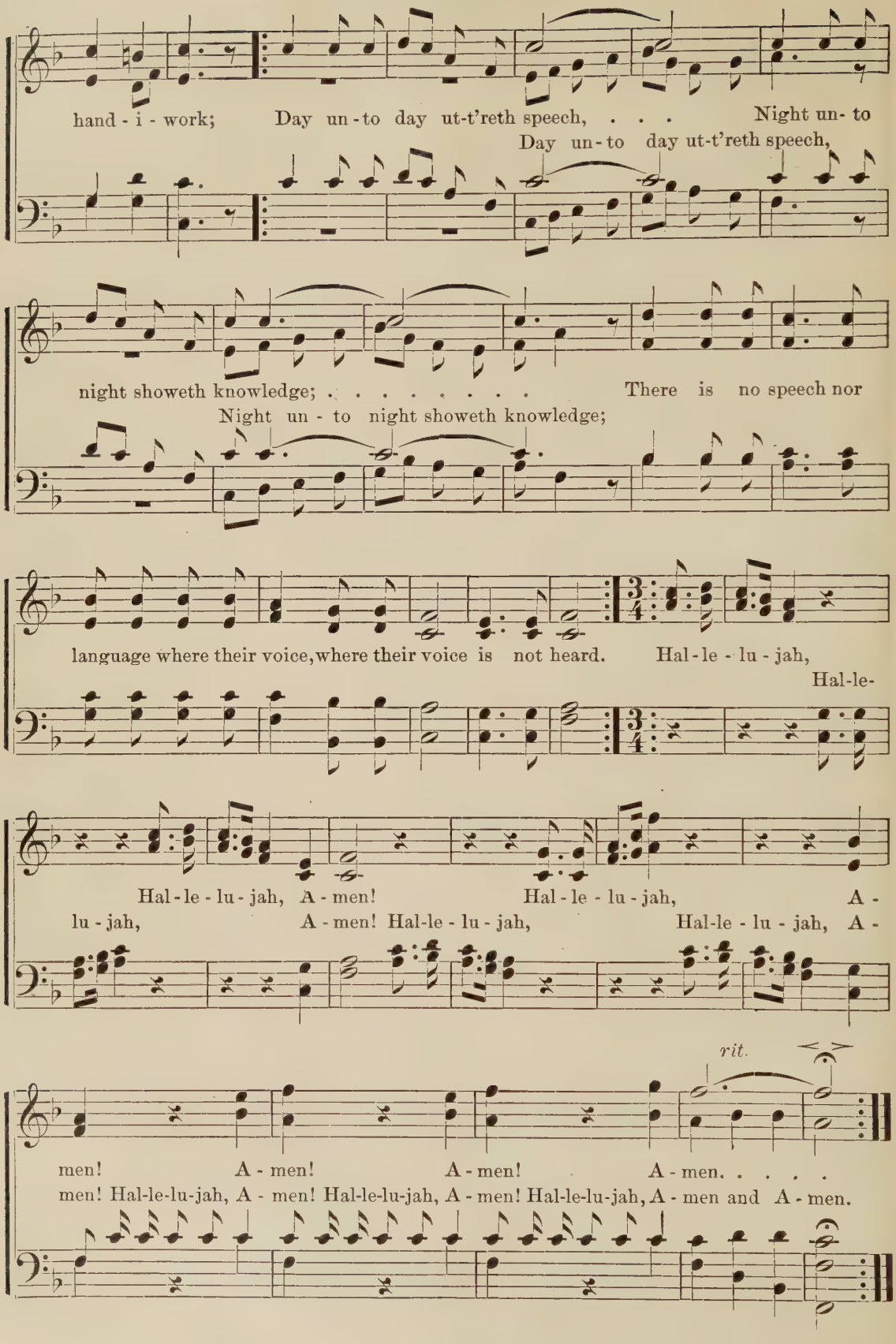

The Lord of hosts is on our side, ... And he will guide us, what-e'er be-
Lord of hosts is on our side, And he will guide, what-
tide; . . . . The Lord of hosts is on our side, ... He's our De-
e'er be - tide; The Lord of hosts is on our side,
FINE.
fend - er, we'll ne'er sur-ren-der, He'll be our Guide for - ev - er - more.
He's our Guide, He will be our Guide for - ev - er - more.
SOLO. Cantabile.
Je - sus, Sav - ior, mer - ci-ful and ten - der, Be ev - er near to thy
INST.
chil - dren, we pray thee; In love re - gard us, be our Great De-fend - er,
O Re - deem - er, our Re-deem - er, Save . . . us and keep us


poco. ritard.
a tempo.
in the straight and narrow way. Je - sus, Sav - ior, show us now thy fa - vor,
Thou, strong and mighty, to lead and de - fend us, O Lord and Mas - ter,
let thy light at - tend us, Keep us and lead us, Lord, un-
rit.
D. S.
til life shall end, Keep us and lead us, Lord, till life shall end.

The Heavens Declare.

H. R. Palmer.

The Heavens Declare.


hand - i - work; Day un - to day ut-t'reth speech, . . . Night un- to
Day un - to day ut-t'reth speech,
night showeth knowledge; . . . . . There is no speech nor
Night un - to night showeth knowledge;
language where their voice, where their voice is not heard. Hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal-le-
Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah, A -
lu - jah, A - men! Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah, A -
rit.
men! A - men! A - men! A - men. . . . .
men! Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men! Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men! Hal-le-lu-jah, A - men and A - men.

Christ the Lord is Risen To-day. 379

M. L. McPhail.

Moderato.

1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Lis - ten while the an - gels say,
2. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Lis - ten while the sol - diers say,
3. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Lis - ten while the proph - ets say,
4. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Lis - ten while his blest lips say,
"From His tomb the stone we rolled, East - er skies were clothed in gold;
"Arms up - lift from rest and sleep, Sword nor spear the Lord could keep;
"Where lay bound his sa - cred head, Death and hell must loose their dead;
"Graves and seas shall bear my Word, Saints shall wake and hail me Lord."
Forth in tri - umph Je - sus passed, Death's torn bands be - hind him cast;
Cal - v'ry's Mount did rock and reel, Burst the guard of stone and seal;
Preach it to a cap - tive world, East - er ban - ners are un - furled;
Where he soars lift we our heart, Christ from us Death can - not part;
Forth in tri - umph Je - sus passed, Death's torn bands be - hind him cast."
Cal - v'ry's Mount did rock and reel, Burst the guard of stone and seal."
Preach it to a cap - tive world, East - er ban - ners are un - furled."
Where he soars lift we our heart, Christ from us Death can - not part.

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There Were Shepherds.

E. H. Packard.

Alto.
Soprano and Alto.
CHOIR.
There were shep-herds, There were shep-herds, There were
8 sempre.
Alto.
shep-herds a - bid-ing in the fields. There were shep-herds,
Soprano and Alto.
CHOIR.
There were shep-herds, There were shep-herds a - bid-ing in the fields,
3
p
Keep-ing watch o - ver their flocks by night. And, lo, the an - gel of the
ff
p
Lord came up - on them, and the glo - ry of the Lord shone round a - bout them, And

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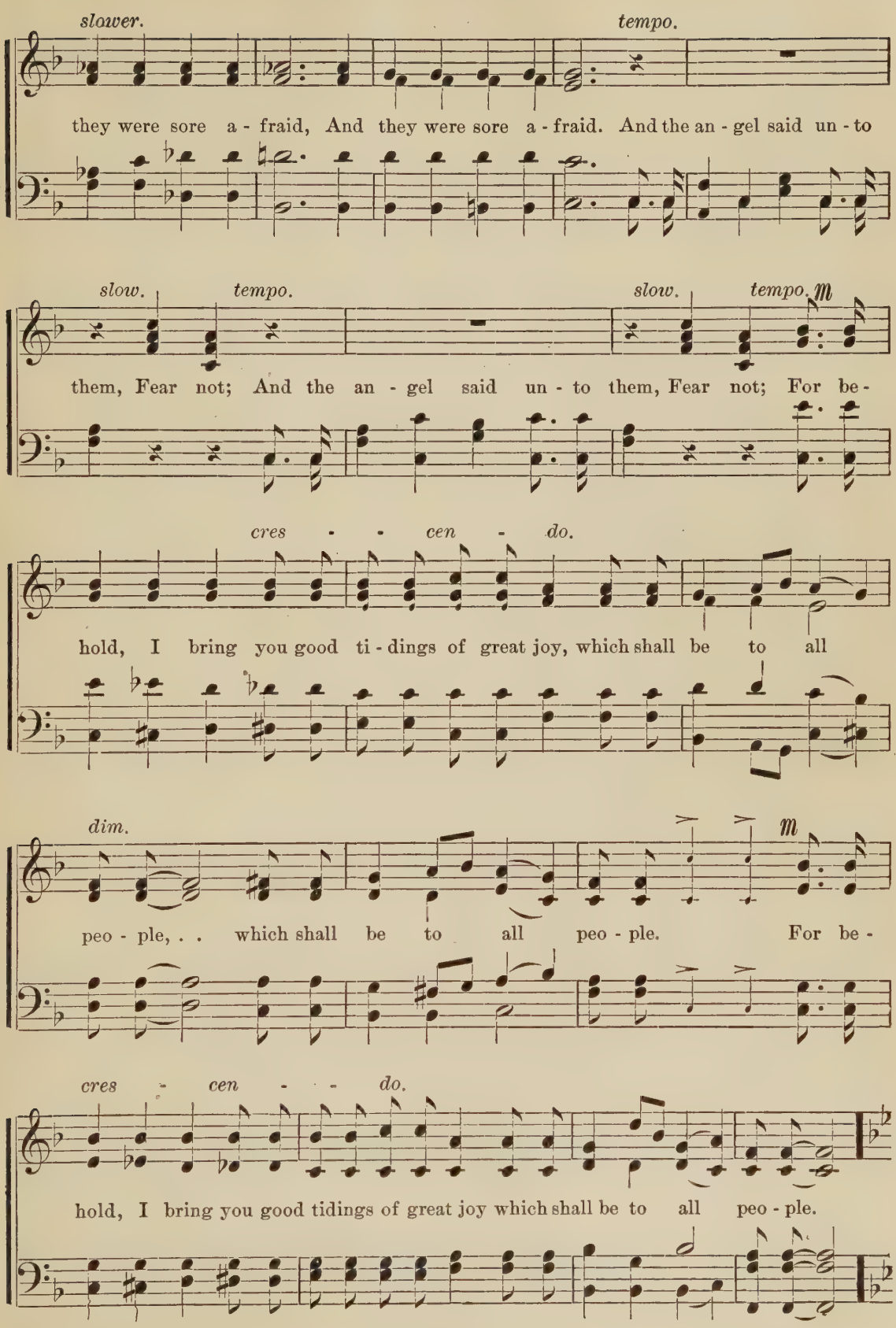
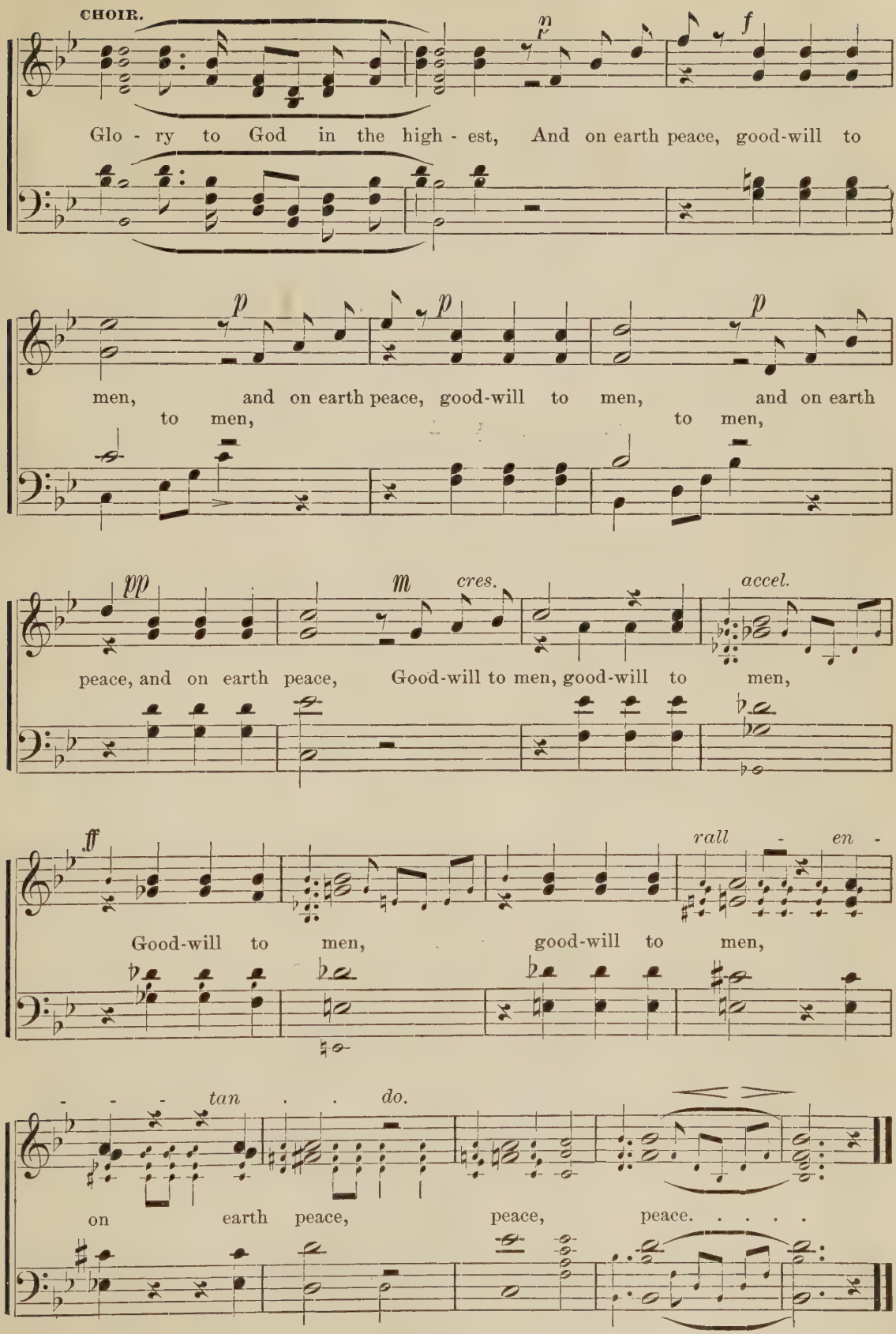

slower.
tempo.
they were sore a - fraid, And they were sore a - fraid. And the an - gel said un - to
slow.
tempo.
slow.
tempo.
them, Fear not; And the an - gel said un - to them, Fear not; For be -
cres - - cen - do.
hold, I bring you good ti - dings of great joy, which shall be to all
dim.
peo - ple, . . which shall be to all peo - ple. For be -
cres - cen - - do.
hold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all peo - ple.

Slower.
accel.
m
For un - to you this day is born, this day in the cit - y of Da - vid, A
Bass marcato.
f
Sav - ior, which is Christ the Lord, a Sav - ior, which is Christ the Lord, a
Sav - ior, which is Christ the Lord, a Sav - ior, which is Christ the Lord.
All Voices in Unison.
Moderato.
And sud-den-ly there was with the an - gels a mul-ti-tude of the heav'nly
rit. e cres.
ff
Soprano and Tenor in Unison.
host prais-ing God, and say - ing: Glo - ry to God in the high - est!


CHOIR.
Glo - ry to God in the high - est, And on earth peace, good-will to
men, and on earth peace, good-will to men, and on earth
to men, to men,
peace, and on earth peace, Good-will to men, good-will to men,
cres.
accel.
Good-will to men, good-will to men,
rall - en -
- - - tan . . do.
on earth peace, peace, peace. . . . .

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